

# Shelter From the Storm

## Parallels

'Twas in another lifetime  
One of soil and blood  
When blackness was a virtue  
And the road was full of mud  
I came in from the wilderness  
A creature wild in form  
Come in, she said, I'll give you  
Shelter from the storm  
Not a word was spoken between us  
There was little risk involved  
Everything up to that point  
Had been left unresolved  
Try imagining a place  
Where it's always safe and warm  
Come in, she said, I'll give you  
Shelter from the storm  
The deputy walks on hard nails  
And the preacher rides a mount  
But nothing really matters very much  
It's the doom alone that counts  
And the one-eyed undertaker  
He blows a futile horn  
Come in, she said, I'll give you  
Shelter from the storm

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