Perfect Shelter

Gov't Mule

One, two, threeSerene, what a dream
A pillow to rest your weary bones
Recharge, redefine
Time to repaint the linesChange your world, it's time
Life's around the corner

Death's grip is far behind Life can be sweet

Wounds can start to healStay and be destroyed

Move and be renewed

Grow or wither

It's all up to youNone of us has built a perfect shelterDon't christen me With your condescending laughter

Don't, don't, don't

Don't put me in a boxDon't forget I once knew

A few things about you too

I think you'll see

Life can be quite the paradoxStay and be destroyed

Move and be renewed

Grow or wither

It's all up to youNone of us has built a perfect shelter None of us has built a perfect shelterStay and be destroyed

Move and be renewed

Grow or wither

It's all up to youNone of us has built a perfect shelter

None of us has built a perfect shelterNone of us has built a perfect shelter

None of us has built a perfect shelter

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