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
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