Shelter From the Storm

Manfred Mann's Earth Band

'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 unresolvedTry 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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