

# I Don't Know Where To Shelter But With You

Absynthe Minded

As I wonder why and carry on  
I have this secret for you to hold  
I'm not as self-assured as usually  
Because you're here

I sort of get undone  
By going on and getting grip on things  
I used to freak on out before you see

I have a bite I have a ball  
And you where there to bare my soul  
And I told you what I might not tell to anyone but you

You are my fortress in the sand  
A place where I could stay for years  
And the phone does never work  
We're better off without it  
x2

I don't know why I'm callin' you  
It's just that I'm not in the mood  
To sit and think about the bore  
Of every day again

I sort of get undone  
By going on and getting grip on things  
I used to freak on out before you see

You are my fortress in the sand  
A place where I could stay for years  
And the phone does never work  
We're better off without it  
x2

One day I will pick this up  
And get to know the rest because  
I need to have relief  
And I just don't know where  
To shelter but with you  
x2