There'll be no warning till the morning after and preparation, the only reparation for a few.
 Midst plundering hordes and thundering lords who think they have a right to us, the only shelter there'll be for me is you.

Don't think, don't think!

Just feel me in our passion,
in thankfulness we've found each other in this.
Hold me in your arms
like there's no tomorrow — there may not be
in the shelter of my love, my heart, my kiss.

The storms men feared were coming finally exploded.
 We knew sooner or later the nightmare would come true.
 No one escapes the devastation of this conflagration, where the only shelter there'll be for me — is you.

Close your eyes and dream
of better cherished times,
take into you all the love I give.
We may not find tomorrow
but we've everything in our oneness now
It's our shelter, it's the reason that we live!

Whether there will ever be tomorrow
 We may never know until we go the way all mortals do.
 Our children, families, dreams and memories vanished in a moment
 Till then, the only shelter there'll be for me — is you.

(Continued)

4. Just take me in your arms, hold me, now, forever together in a bond that sets us free. Stop the film in freeze-frame in the shelter of your love and melt with me, into the mist of eternity.

[BEGIN VERSE ONE AGAIN; FADE OUT MID-WAY PLUS LAST TWO LINES OF VERSE]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

[<u>END</u>]

Written: July 17, 2014