

Shelter, When 20 Summers Pass

I've got to concentrate on priorities.

Can I negate what means the most to me.

What our fate?

What our destiny?

Start with each moment activity.

I try, I try, I try, I try

But what important slips right by.

When 20 summers pass and they go fast.

Will I look back and be satisfied within my heart

And at peace within my mind?

When 20 summers fly, fly on by

Will I like what I am and who I am or will I even give a damn?

We focus time on what matters least and our reward, a catastrophe.

Looking back, what feels good to me?

Oh, the value of integrity.