

# Shelter, I Know So Little (So Well)

I was concerned and I knew I stood firm  
So much that I learned, you were green  
Needed self esteem but I was too firm  
Then ego crept right up on me  
And misdirected me  
From the real wealth I wanted to possess  
Now I'm walking 2 steps back  
A little less attack  
Please let me confess  
All I know is I know so little  
And that I know I know so well  
But I think if I could walk that middle  
I'd wipe the slate  
And try to start all over again  
Infatuation, renunciation, just intoxication  
Austerity without humility, one source of ruination  
And yes, there grew sincerity but what I didn't see  
Was something growing right by it's side  
Standing with a righteous twist  
Getting people pissed  
I was riddled with pride  
Maybe I was wrong  
Maybe I came on too strong  
And I know how I treated you  
But I couldn't see, so forgive me  
For thinking I was better than you  
I need a mirror to see what you can see  
We better get mirrors or we'll never know our real identity  
And it hurts so much to look right at yourself  
Yeah, it hurts the most, please let me confess