

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