

'Twas **in** another **lifetime**, **one** of toil and **blood**
 When **blackness** was a **virtue** and the **road** was full of **mud**
 I **came** in from the **wilderness**, a **creature** void of **form**
 "Come **in**," she said, "I'll **give** you **shelter** from the **storm**"

/ E B A E / E B A - / / 1st /

/ D A G D / D A G - / / 1st / (Capo 2)

/ B A E - / /

/ A G D - / /

And if I pass this way again, you can rest assured
 I'll always do my best for her, on that I give my word
 In a world of steel-eyed death, and men who are fighting to be warm ...

Not a word was spoke between us, there was little risk involved
 Everything up to that point had been left unresolved
 Try imagining a place where it's always safe and warm ...

I was burned out from exhaustion, buried in the hail
 Poisoned in the bushes an' blown out on the trail
 Hunted like a crocodile, ravaged in the corn ...

Suddenly I turned around and she was standin' there
 With silver bracelets on her wrists and flowers in her hair
 She walked up to me so gracefully and took my crown of thorns ...

Now there's a wall between us, somethin' there's been lost
 I took too much for granted, got my signals crossed
 Just to think that it all began on a long-forgotten morn ...

Well, the deputy walks on hard nails and the preacher rides a mount
 But nothing really matters much, it's doom alone that counts
 And the one-eyed undertaker, he blows a futile horn ...

I've heard newborn babies wailin' like a mournin' dove
 And old men with broken teeth stranded without love
 Do I understand your question, man, is it hopeless and forlorn? ...

In a little hilltop village, they gambled for my clothes
 I bargained for salvation an' they gave me a lethal dose
 I offered up my innocence and got repaid with scorn ...

Well, I'm livin' in a foreign country but I'm bound to cross the line
 Beauty walks a razor's edge, someday I'll make it mine
 If I could only turn back the clock to when God and her were born ...