

I Chose This Shell

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I chose this shell
Stuck in the sand
It reached right out
And took my hand
Shaped by the water
Turbulent and blue
I chose this shell
It made me think of you

Here I am
A hollow man
I can't run away
From shifting sand
In over my head
You took my hand
You chose this shell
Shell of a man

We stand together against our demons
Against the armies straight from hell
I was a goner
But fear no longer
We get much stronger
With each bombshell

I'll be your shelter from the cold and heat
You be my cover against the enemy
I found a girl where you found me
I'm under your spell
And everyone can see
I chose this shell
And you chose me