

Comfort Me

Frida

One two three four
It's in strange situations
That dreams are laid
Just a look
And they taunt you again
You think how it felt
Then the memory fades
As you enter
The once promised land
He squeezes
Then lets go your hand

Comfort me, comfort me

He sat out of the lamplight
As if to hide
While waiting for who
I'll never know
He smokes like he means it
To fill what he feels
That's empty
And nowhere to go
He sighs as he
Breathes me "hello"

Comfort me

He looks right through me
To another face
A smile in his eyes
From another time and place
To feel what it was
That happened then
But he couldn't take me there

The streets seem familiar
But something's gone
I watch as he slumbers
To go in search
Of the picture
That fills what he feels
I break into the once long ago
He smiles as he
Breathes her "hello"

Comfort me

He looks right through me
To another face
A smile in his eyes
From another time and place
To feel what it was
That happened then
But he couldn't take me there

It's in strange situations
That dreams are laid

Just a thought
And they haunt you again
If you'd known how it felt
Could it be the same
If you'd entered
That once promised land
If it squeezed
Then held on to your hand

Comfort me, comfort me