

## Give Me Comfort

Liz Lawrence

Give me comfort, keep me safe and sound,  
I never met your mother but I know she'd be proud  
We went walking down the old canal  
We were so young and foolish but no better now

And all these senses and all these scenes  
I find it hard to read your quiet eyes  
All that's left of floating in between  
I find it hard to sleep between those lines  
Those lines

Ahh...

Shadows biting at my scuffed boot heels  
I've got a loose connection like a scratched film reel  
And some are searching for the loves they lost  
Oh they're just desperate wanderers with their dumb lit soul

And all these senses and all these scenes  
I find it hard to read your quiet eyes  
All that's left of floating in between  
I find it hard to sleep between those lines  
Those lines

It's a funny old world  
Oh what a funny old world, you say

Ahh...