

Cold Comfort

The Chant

There's a waiting time or a sudden end of life
Another day, another night goes by
There's a passing smile,
the time of tears and absent light
Another day, another night goes by
Time flies...
"Searching for blue skies"
The story of our lives
Such a cold comfort
We have walked too long
So far away from home
The coldest of comforts
So far away from home...
There's a living soul and lifeless heart so alone
We walk around; the circle goes on and on
There's a passing smile,
the time of tears and absent light
Another spring, another fall arrives
...and time goes by