

# Comfort Comes

## Manic Street Preachers

Need someone to nurse me  
Reach out for the first person I see  
Comfort the helpless sole vanity  
Caressing the broken heart of me  
The difference between love and comfort  
Is that comfort's more reliable and true  
Brutal and mocking but always there  
A crutch for enmity's saddest glare  
I wish that someone would hold me  
Wrap their arms around a shrinking somebody  
Comfort comes and me till the mourning

Whispered words of sanctuary  
The difference between love and comfort  
Is that comfort's more reliable and true  
Brutal and mocking but always there  
A crutch for enmity's saddest glare  
Is that comfort's more reliable and true  
Brutal and mocking but always there  
A crutch for enmity's saddest glare  
Forgetting how I hate self pity blonde  
Comfort comes and smoothes her over  
Calloused hands turn a beautiful dress  
Handcuffs now her pearl bracelets

Lyrics provided by

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