The Comfort Of Strangers

Julia Fordham

I'm jam packed full of movie clips and other junk
TV shows and videos, and another whole bunch of stuff
It's like a snippet of a song that no longer belongs
And I'm looking to the comfort of strangersIt's noisy and disjointed in this tangled mess
I'm jarred and jangling on a raw and jagged edge
It's like a picture that has faded, the colors have all blurred
And I'm drawn to the comfort of strangersAnd I see myself lying in your arms
When I close my eyes at night
No complex conversation
Ooh, to taste the comfort of strangersI'm fit to burst with CD tracks and stereo
Coupled with bad memories that just never seem to go
And you'd have think that I'd learn't that I always get burned
When they take refuge in the comfort of strangersStill I see myself lying in your arms
(Your arms)
When I close my eyes at night
No complex conversation
Ooh, to taste the comfort of strangersOh, lead me not into temptation
(Comfort of strangers)
To fight these feelings of frustration
I want a stillness inside and a silence of mind
And to stop dreaming of the comfort of strangersAnd I see myself lying in your arms
(Your arms)
When I close my eyes at night
And I see myself lying in your arms
When I close my eyes at nightNo complex conversation
Ooh, to taste the comfort, I want to have the comfort
Oh, please give me the comfort of your arms
The comfort of strangers, the comfort of strangersIt's you, only you, the stranger I've been dreaming of
(Comfort of strangers)
I close my eyes and I'm lying in your arms
(Comfort of strangers)Your arms, with you, with you, I've been dreaming
(Comfort of strangers, comfort of strangers)
The stranger I've been dreaming of, I close my eyes
The comfort of strangers
(Comfort of strangers, comfort of strangers)
(Comfort of strangers)

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