One-Chord Complaint

Edith Frost

(Drag City Supersession album)There is no comfort so
Familiar as the silence
Inasmuch as we touch
We understand each otherAs for us we've become
Surrounded by the silence
Refugees from our dreams
We didn't dare surrenderI would not love for naught
He never seemed to feel it
Sometimes i wish that i
Could be content without counting

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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