

# 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 other  
As for us we've become  
Surrounded by the silence  
Refugees from our dreams  
We didn't dare surrender  
I 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>