

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

Songwriters

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