Cold Comfort

I Might Be Wrong

I know it's cold comfort
They found him a guilty man
But it don't feel like justice
And it wasn't a first offenseHeavy drink was on his breath
Her death was on his hands
Now you must look into his eyes
For your consolation prizeAnd I know that's cold comfort
You held your father in your arms
While he cried like a baby
But you were too cold to mournBy the fireplace late last night
You tried there to get warm
But the fire wouldn't start and so you
Sat there in the darkAnd I know that's cold comfort
You feel your body growing numb
It will thaw in a year or ten
It happens to everyoneFriends can only watch and wait
While the seasons slowly change
It is a fact of life that we
Learn to live againAnd I know that's cold comfort
But winter will soon be here
And except for the holidays
It's a fine time of yearSkies are turning gray
Snow will fall so deep
You don't want comfort
You only want to sleep

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