

## Comfort Comes

Manic Street Preachers

Need someone to nurse me  
Reach out for the first person I see  
Comforts the helpless sole vanity  
Caressing the broken heart of me

The difference between love and comfort  
Is that comforts more reliable and true  
Brutal and mocking but always there  
A crutch for emnity's saddest glare

I wish that someone would hold me  
Wrap their arms around a shrinking somebody  
Comfort comes and ease me till the morning  
Whispered words of sanctuary

The difference between love and comfort  
Is that comforts more reliable and true  
Brutal and mocking but always there  
A crutch for emnity's saddest glare

Forgetting how I hate self-pity blonde  
Comfort comes and smooths her over  
Calloused hands turn a beautiful dress  
Handcuffs now her pearl bracelets