

Comfort Me

Phidel

Falling like a snowflake on the road,
Heavy like your footprints in the snow,
Turning like a wheel that moves the soul,
Burning like a star that guides you home.

Will you comfort me? 'Cause my hands are open.
Comfort me.
Will you comfort me like someone you've chosen?
Comfort me.

'Cause I, I don't fade, I don't fall easily,
So if you want some, you take all of me.
'Cause I, I'm like Sun with all her gravity.
Follow home all those memories.

'Cause I swear when you get there you'll belong.
Sending up a flare to guide you on,
Siphoning the best times that we've known
And spiralling their outlines in the snow, in the snow.

'Cause my hands are open,
Comfort me.
Will you comfort me like someone you've chosen?
Comfort me.

'Cause I, I don't fade, I don't fall easily,
So if you want some, you take all of me.
'Cause I, I'm like Sun with all her gravity.
Follow home all those memories.

'Cause oh, oh, the silence of the things we used to say,
We used to say,
Oh, oh, the silence of the songs we used to play, play.

I don't fade, I don't fall easily,
So if you want some, you take all of me, all of me.
I'm like Sun with all her gravity.
Follow home all those memories.