

# The Kindness Of Strangers

Radney Foster

He was nervous and excited when he walked in  
She poured him a drink and they discussed the price of sin  
She had unbuttoned just two buttons  
And put her hand upon his thigh  
And when that grown man started crying  
She did not blink and eye

She just held him in her arms like a little child  
And she laid there an' listened to him talk for a long, long while  
He rambled on about the lawyers  
And the family torn in two.  
He said, now it's like this: I'm empty  
I'm just tryin to get through

And the kindness of strangers  
The tears of angels  
And the wonderin' how to let go  
When the heartache's all you trust  
The quiet of cathedrals  
To cut through the evil  
There's some little ray of hope  
While you watch love turn to rust  
And your soul is bleeding  
What you really need is  
The kindness of strangers

He put on his coat and he headed for the door  
She said, you never got what you paid me for  
She said, I don't need to keep this money  
He said, yeah, you do  
And she said, I don't pray much  
But, Honey, I'll pray for you

And the kindness of strangers  
The kisses of angels  
And letting go even though  
The heartache's all you trust  
The quiet of cathedrals  
The wings of eagles  
To carry you some hope  
Even though love's turned to rust  
When you really need it  
Cause your soul is bleeding  
The kindness of strangers  
The kindness of strangers