

# Bread, She Was My Lady

Take Comfort

(James Griffin & Robb Royer)

Take comfort where you find it

whatever gets you through

Take comfort don't be blind to it

You must do what's a right for you

Every one at times must run for cover

Don't you know you really can't be blamed

For in this you're just like any other

There's no need, no need to feel ashamed

Take comfort where you see it

Whatever makes it right

Take comfort when you need it

To help you through the night

By the way we live in our confusion

And the way that we misspend our youth

By the time we're stripped of our illusions

We may find illusions are the truth