

# Anni Frid Lyngstad, Comfort Me

Anni Frid Lyngstad  
Miscellaneous  
Comfort Me  
One two three four  
It's in strange situations  
That dreams are laid  
Just a look  
And they taunt you again  
You think how it felt  
Then the memory fades  
As you enter  
The once promised land  
He squeezes  
Then lets go your hand

Comfort me, comfort me

He sat out of the lamplight  
As if to hide  
While waiting for who  
I'll never know  
He smokes like he means it  
To fill what he feels  
That's empty  
And nowhere to go  
He sighs as he  
Breathes me "hello";

Comfort me

He looks right through me  
To another face  
A smile in his eyes  
From another time and place  
To feel what it was  
That happened then  
But he couldn't take me there

The streets seem familiar  
But something's gone  
I watch as he slumbers  
To go in search  
Of the picture  
That fills what he feels  
I break into the once long ago  
He smiles as he  
Breathes her "hello";

Comfort me

He looks right through me  
To another face  
A smile in his eyes  
From another time and place  
To feel what it was  
That happened then  
But he couldn't take me there

It's in strange situations  
That dreams are laid  
Just a thought  
And they haunt you again  
If you'd known how it felt  
Could it be the same

If you'd entered  
That once promised land  
If it squeezed  
Then held on to your hand

Comfort me, comfort me