

Cyndi Lauper, Comfort You

Lot of havoc in the sea
People rushing endlessly
Sometimes I think it's just their way
Of capturing a better day
You keep rushing home baby
For your dose of reality
I'll hold out my hands to you
You do what you need to

Ohh, whoa
I will comfort you (I will comfort you)
Ohh, whoa
I will comfort you (I will comfort you)

An ocean of humanity
Some wash up along the street
It's hard to keep in stepping round
It's hard to keep that frame of mind
Trying to move with the sun
Gives the illusion that we're one
I'll be running next to you
We do what we need to

Ohh, whoa
I will comfort you (I will comfort you)
Ohh, whoa
I will comfort you (I will comfort you)

But when the moonlight washes over our bed
and the road slows
A lonely siren screeching 'round the bend
The cool air blows
Raising the hair on my skin
We come face to face
Try to let each other in

Ohh, whoa
I will comfort you (I will comfort you)
Ohh, whoa
I will comfort you (I will comfort you)

I will I will I will I will
I will I will I will I will
I will comfort you