

Marc Almond, Friends

The hurt I hurt
Is nothing like
The hurts I've hurt before
The things I feel
Do not feel
Like things I've felt before
And the loneliness and the emptiness
And the hopelessness are fine
'Cause sometimes my cloudy brain remembers
For one moment you were mine
The pain that pains
Is not the pain
That pained my heart before
The tears I tear
Are not the tears
My eyes have teared before
And the loneliness and the helplessness
And the uselessness are fine
'Cause sometimes my cloudy brain remembers
For one moment you were mine