

# 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