

# Michelle Shocked, Cold Comfort

And I know it's cold comfort  
They found him a guilty man  
But it don't feel like justice  
And it was not a first offense  
Heavy drink was on his breath  
Her death was on his hands  
Now you must look into his eyes  
For your consolation prize

And I know that's cold comfort  
You held your father in your arms  
While you cry like a baby  
But you were too cold to mourn  
By the fireplace late last night  
You tried there to get warm  
But the fire would not start  
And so you sat there in the dark

You feel your body growing numb  
It will thaw in a year or ten  
It happens to everyone  
Mmm, friends can only watch and wait  
While the seasons slowly change  
It is a fact of life that we learn to live again

And I know it's cold comfort  
But you know, winter will soon be here  
And except for the holidays, except for the holidays  
It's a fine time of year  
Skies are turning grey  
Snow will fall so deep  
You don't want comfort, you only want to sleep  
You only want to sleep

And I know it's cold, cold, cold, cold,cold