

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