

The Kindness Of Strangers

Radney Foster

He was nervous and excited when he walked in
She poured him a drink and they discussed the price of sin
She had unbuttoned just two buttons
And put her hand upon his thigh
And when that grown man started crying
She did not blink and eye

She just held him in her arms like a little child
And she laid there an' listened to him talk for a long, long while
He rambled on about the lawyers
And the family torn in two.
He said, now it's like this: I'm empty
I'm just tryin to get through

And the kindness of strangers
The tears of angels
And the wonderin' how to let go
When the heartache's all you trust
The quiet of cathedrals
To cut through the evil
There's some little ray of hope
While you watch love turn to rust
And your soul is bleeding
What you really need is
The kindness of strangers

He put on his coat and he headed for the door
She said, you never got what you paid me for
She said, I don't need to keep this money
He said, yeah, you do
And she said, I don't pray much
But, Honey, I'll pray for you

And the kindness of strangers
The kisses of angels
And letting go even though
The heartache's all you trust
The quiet of cathedrals
The wings of eagles
To carry you some hope
Even though love's turned to rust
When you really need it
Cause your soul is bleeding
The kindness of strangers
The kindness of strangers