

# Beaumont, Closer

Closer, closer, we can get there  
Only a few more hearts to break  
Only the pressure and the wait  
Closer, closer, as it slowly digs  
Into our hands but we can't let go  
When it's not planned  
So you walk and I'll stay  
We're only here  
Just wish the walls  
Would give way  
Closer, closer, we can get there  
Only a few more hearts to break  
Only the pressure and the wait  
Closer, closer, as it slowly digs  
Into our hands but we can't let go  
When it's not planned  
So you walk and I'll stay  
We're only here  
Just wish the walls  
Would give way  
The sound now, so clear in my ear  
Alarm bells just when we thought  
They'd disappeared