

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