

Sarah Slean, Closer

Why do I hide from you?
Why do I play this game?
I tell myself let go
I know I know I know
Oh I know
I hear the screaming dark
It's the misery of my doubt
Your love is selfish (or selfless) arms and still I can't get out
I realize there is reason
Your truth has left me bleeding
You're closer than I'll ever be
Than I'll ever be
This body your will to hold
Basing on arms I know
Critical as he is
You make it warm so warm
I realize there are reasons
Your truth has left me bleeding
Closer than I'll ever be
Is it that you want me
Or is it that you love me
You're closer than you'll ever be