

# Denison Witmer, Closer To The Sun

Downtown in the fall  
Across the sidewalks  
Leaves will all make fossils left behind  
Balancing your life  
This way against mine  
I know you're in me somewhere  
I have the marks to prove of this

Closer to the sun  
Out in the open farm  
To the reason of this growing I will come  
And you will be near  
And I am not old  
When we are close together, we are young

If I had no arms to fold into  
If I had joys to breathe back to you  
Surely this would slow the life of mine  
Surely this could stop the love of mine

Far from everyone  
Down where the river runs  
To the reason for this valley I will come  
And wash myself there  
Of all of my cares  
Through mystery and water there is love  
There is love

If I had no arms to fold into  
If I had joys to breathe back to you  
Surely this would slow the life of mine  
Surely this could stop the love of mine

If I had no arms to fold into  
If I had joy to breathe back to you  
Surely this would slow the life of mine  
Surely this could stop the love of mine