

Jill Paquette, So Close

Don't you tell me how to feel
Every time you state your opinion
The obligation here is real
'Cause you know that I'd say anything for you
Well, if this is the kind of life you're happy to live then go on
But times are changing and I can see
I see now, I have to choose

It's turning me away from everything familiar
And casting me out on a sea I've never known
And all Your efforts to keep me safe
Just make me dependant
And out here when I need You most
You can't rebuke the wind that's tossing me

To reach this half-alive heart
He had to touch my eyes
To show me truth that's real to me
'Cause it speaks of all I've left behind
Coming alive is harder than anything I've tried
And fear, don't reach for me now
'Cause I'm so close, so close

Pretty stories of a Man who walked among the people
Healing anyone who could just believe in all He said He was
And the decision wasn't mine when it came
To what was right and wrong
But You would smile down on me
Whenever I could tell You what it was

But I can't deny the holy life of this Man
Whose death I deserve to die a thousand times
And realising what I need is always easier than changing
From what I've always been into who I need to be

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