

Lynch Pilson, Closer To None

I've been- called away
A dying wish, a broken gift astray
Conscience- not the same
Encircling me like wind against the rain

But you'll see me calling
Calling out
It's what I gotta do
And the day is coming
Coming down

(Hide my head in a hole)
I don't wanna see
(Destination's out of control)
Oh- I- Don't wanna see
(Cold face into the sun)
It don't have to be
CLOSER TO NONE

Can't escape the burning
Where the ashes bloom
Can't erode the trembling flame that's
Still a part of you

Reeling from reaction
Letting go the high
Tried to rape the bleeding light that's
Keeping you alive

Do you hear me calling
Calling out
There's not a lot to lose
Cuz the day is coming
Coming down

(Hide my head in a hole)
I don't wanna see
(Destination's out of control)
Oh- I- Don't wanna see
(Cold face into the sun)
It don't have to be
CLOSER TO NONE

I don't wanna see
It don't have to be
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