

PFR, Closer

9:20 in the valley of the sun
Construction lights burn out on the 101
There's a restless feeling in the center of my soul
That won't let go now

Once again i am feeling the pain
Of a hunger for the answer to the questions that remain
Like a thirst that knows no quenching, a longing for a home
I think i know now

Everyday i get a little closer
Everyday i get a little closer

What ever happened to the days of my youth
Trusting was easy when i could see the truth
Still believing your redemption but i'm looking for the proof
I'm not alone now

Everyday i get a little closer
Everyday i get a little closer
Everyday i get a little closer
Everyday i get a little closer