

# Rhodes Happy, Closer

(5:03)

Percussion and Keys: H. Rhodes, Kevin Bartlett

Additional Vocals: Kelly Bird

I was born with a penchant for sadness

Now I can finally speak of the madness

Oh you took from me my safety net

Killed my hopes and made me your pet

I'm closer than before

I believed it could only get better

But your ignorance loomed like the weather

Oh you made breathing a nasty chore

I ate your malice for ten years more

I was crushed in the vice of your sickness

Took the blows for your every weakness

Oh you forbade me to love my mom

Daddy begged me to keep things calm

Closer, I'm closer, much closer than before

All the fears of the babes lay upon me

Every word volunteered for my army

Oh sticks and stones thrown

Shattered my bones

I glued them back with rhythms and tones

Reaching out for the ones who could save me

Nervous pats on the head's all they gave me

Oh where were you all when I was jailed

I cried and pleaded, to no avail

Closer, getting closer than I was before

I'm closer,

Much closer than before

I stand before the fork

I look from left to right

I wait in partial pause

And choose to use my sight

I'm ready on my mark

My heart is beating drums

I make a run for it

I'm getting closer, I'm closer, much closer than before

Closer, I'm closer, much closer than before