

C R A S H I N G | W A Y W A R D

CLOSER

Burdened in contemplation
Confiding all to a cigarette
From the corner of the mouth the heart speaks
You're the drug most likely to regret
Your eyes rain
And I'm swept away

Closer Closer
Let your eyes shower me
Closer Closer
So close you're all I see

The syncopation of your hearts misleading
Its orchestration holds me at fault
With every fall I'm left here bleeding
Still your all
That I ever want
Your hands heal
And I feel no pain

Closer Closer
Lay your hands over me
Closer Closer
So close you're all I feel

Hit me with the truth I'm ready I can be anything you want me
Top speed and I come running Closer now just don't let go

Closer Closer
Lay your hands over me
Closer Closer
So close you're all I feel
Closer Closer
Let your eyes shower me
Closer Closer
So close you're all I see