

Closer than You Think

Derek Webb

What do you think you know about me
Something you read or overheard
Why your fists up, you wanna fight me
You haven't even heard a single word
From my mouth, yet you doubt what I'm saying now

That we're closer, closer, closer, closer than you think
Yeah we're closer, closer, closer, closer than you think

Baby, can't you feel my arms around you
The poetry whispered in your ear
I know sometimes I must confound you
Just wishing my words would come in clear
Like a spark in the dark to let you know I'm near

That we're closer, closer, closer, closer than you think
Yeah we're closer, closer, closer, closer than you think
Than you think

I'm not ever gonna give up on you
Even if you wind up begging me to
Every single word I ever said was true
Even if you think I'm not talking to you

We're closer, closer, closer, closer than you think
Yeah we're closer, closer, closer, closer than you think
Yeah we're closer, closer, closer, closer than you think