

You Grow Closer

Aretha Franklin

There's a still small voice saying to me
"Closer, grow closer to Me"
In a whispered tone, never leaves me all alone
"Closer, closer, you grow closer to Me"

Oh, I want, I want to hear every message clear
And I want every word to come through
For if I make it all in, I must walk, walk all close to Him
I come closer, I'm still closer, yeah, you grow closer to Him