Closer

Better Than Ezra

And the morning light was breaking Slowly moving across the bed He gets up without her waking To the voices in his head

Through the shadows in the hallway To the room they painted blue And on the inside he is frightened At a loss for what to do

Until he opens up his eyes And the angels all look down

Even closer than this life
Closer than your faith
Closer than the things that you hold dearly
And in vain
Closer than this life
Falling through again
Giving more than anything
That you could hope to win

And he knows his life is changing It's never easy letting go
For the first time you are mortal As the child before you grows
And he wonders at the sight
Of the joy that he has found

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And what would you intend to find? Solitude? Your peace of mind? Holding out for something less Than touching the hand of God?

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And in vain
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Closer than this life Closer finally Living for the only thing You ever made complete Oh, for the one thing That you both did perfectly