

Closer

Christon Gray

There's nothing deeper than the ocean
Except the love you have for me
But nothing's calming my emotions
Must still be something I don't see

Lord, I need you in the morning
Like I need you in the night
You see to my forming
Restore my sight

I can't help feeling this emotion
No longer slave nor am I free
They brought the church across the ocean
And in your name they conquered me

I wanna see you in their faces
Like I see you in mine
You see to my forming
Restore my sight

Lord you are life's great composer
I am the song that you sing
Whatever will be, draw me closer
Draw me close to you

Draw me close to you

Deeper than anything I could envision
I know you more than aborigine and silly superstition
What's brewing in Hell's kitchen is wicked and hella vicious
They saying you not real based on all our living conditions
I tell 'em I'm living proof, they tell me that something's miss
ing
They saying you don't exist I swear I try not to listen
But your presence not as felt as it used to be
Done wit modern day church and all it's usery
All it's Tom foolery hatred and lack of unity
Something's got to give and I know that it's got to be me
Indeed the savior lives and told me that I'm the key
To my own liberation please show me how to be free