

Closer

Faron Young

Well, closer than the knob is to the door
Closer than the rug is to the floor
Closer than the green grass is to the dew
That's how close I want to be to you

Closer than the tree is to the ground
Closer than an echo to the sound
Closer than the sky is to the blue
That's how close I want to be to you

Every since I held your hand
Seen your pretty smile
I knew life without you
Would never be worth while

Closer than the sea is to the shore
Closer than the three is to the four
Closer than the foot is to the shoe
That's how close I want to be to you

Closer than the carport to the car
Closer than heaven is to the stars
Closer than the green grass is to the dew
That's how close I want to be to you
That's how close I want to be to you