

# closer

Fousheeé

Bury my hands in your hands, we could start a fire  
Making friction, pulsing heartbeats, inspiring dancing  
Why is this tempo flowing like air? So familiar  
There's something special going on here

When I'm with ya, I'm closer, I'm close to God  
When I'm with ya, I'm closer, I'm close to God

When you gave me your love, you saved my life  
It went straight to my lungs, I thought I wouldn't survive  
When we're slow dancing, we're frozen in time  
All the angels smiling about you and I

When I'm with ya, I'm closer, I'm close to God  
Baby, when I'm with ya  
When I'm with ya, I'm closer, I'm close to God  
God, honey, I'm close to God  
When I'm with ya, I'm closer, I'm close to God  
When I'm with ya, I'm closer, I'm close to God  
God

Baby, when I'm with ya  
I'm close to God  
With ya  
God, God, God, God  
God, God, God, God  
God, God, God, God