

closer

Fousheé

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