

## Near to God

Pati Yang

I look at you with dirty conscience, looking for excuses  
The rain outside is crying an ocean. It's a day for losers  
I am slowly taking all of my clothes off. Put them back on for  
you  
So make a call and lie with devotion

Let's stay in. And just. Make love. Hold still.  
Until the sun melts to gold.  
Take me from here. So far from fear. Near to God.

You take me near to God

I close my eyes. And see with my fingers. Put my hands together  
The floor is cold and sweat on me lingers. Sticks to me like le  
ather  
I pray for us whenever I am with you. So we get forgiven  
That every time we die just to wake up. In a different heaven

You take me. Near to God...

Make love. Hold still. Until the sun melts to gold.  
Take me from here. So far from fear.  
Near to God.