

## Closer

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So, we're alone again  
I wish it were over  
we seem to never end  
only get closer  
to the point where I can take no more

the clouds in your eyes  
down your face they pour  
won't you be the new one burn to shine  
I take the blue ones every time  
walk me down your broken line  
all you have to do is cry

hush my baby now  
your talking is just noise and won't lay me down amongst  
your toys in a room where I can take no more

the clouds in your eyes  
down your face they pour  
won't you be the new one burn to shine  
I take the blue ones every time  
walk me down your broken line  
all you have to do is cry

photographs and brightly colored paper  
are your mask you wear in this caper  
that is our life  
we walk right into the strife  
and a tear from your eye brings me home

won't you be the new one burn to shine  
I take the blue ones every time  
walk me down your broken line  
all you have to do is cry