

Botch

"Closer"

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If I had the ways to show you, we could fly away
Like a satellite floating out in space
If I had the means to reach you, I could celebrate,
With a carnival dancing on parade dancing on parade

I wanna get closer to you
I wanna walk around inside your shoes
I wanna get closer, closer that you've ever seen
I wanna get inside you, closer to you
I wanna be the blood inside your veins
I wanna get closer, closer that you've ever seen
I wanna be inside you.

It seems you hide behind the make-up and turn it all
around
Like a circus clown, laughing at the crowd.
It seems to me that when I call you a thousand times a
day
You just smash up the phone and throw my dreams
away
Throw my dreams away.

Chorus repeat

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