

Lynch/pilson **"Closer To None"**

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I've been- called away
A dying wish, a broken gift astray
Conscience- not the same
Encircling me like wind against the rain

But you'll see me calling
Calling out
It's what I gotta do
And the day is coming
Coming down

[Hide my head in a hole]
I don't wanna see
[Destination's out of control]
Oh- I- Don't wanna see
[Cold face into the sun]
It don't have to be
CLOSER TO NONE

Can't escape the burning
Where the ashes bloom
Can't erode the trembling flame that's
Still a part of you

Reeling from reaction
Letting go the high
Tried to rape the bleeding light that's
Keeping you alive

Do you hear me calling
Calling out
There's not a lot to lose
'cause the day is coming
Coming down

[Hide my head in a hole]
I don't wanna see
[Destination's out of control]
Oh- I- Don't wanna see
[Cold face into the sun]
It don't have to be
CLOSER TO NONE

I don't wanna see
It don't have to be
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