Pati Yang "Near To God"

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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
(near to God)
(near to God)
You take me near to God
(near to God)
(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 leather
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

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Take me from here. So far from fear. Near to God

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(near to God)
(near to God)
You take me near to God
(near to God)
(near to God)

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
(near to God)
(near to God)
You take me near to God
(near to God)
(near to God)
You take me…
You take me…

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