

## Come In Closer

Blue October

The first born, my heart will call Truly  
A God-like boy of the sky  
The fog hissed away like a movie  
And serpents go home for the night  
The thundercloud rain hits the freeway  
The clowns put on makeup for show  
The nightfall, my skin crawl kind of evening  
And how the wind she blows  
How the wind she blows

I want you to come closer  
Come in closer. Come in closer.  
I want you to come in closer  
Come in closer. Come in closer.  
I want you to come in closer, in closer

Come dancing with devils  
Need not to know their names  
We'll waltz like an army  
For the fear of our pain  
Our souls become useless  
As the day they were born  
In a rusted arm rocking chair  
Away from your storm

But still, the truth remains lethal  
A lie made by man  
Where my shoes become hammers  
And my words become sand  
Like a sour patch, a wedding batch  
Of roses you threw across my floor  
In the rusted arm rocking chair  
Away from your storm

I want you to come closer  
Come in closer. Come in closer.  
I want you to come in closer  
Come in closer. Come in closer.  
I want you to come in closer, in closer

I really do