Why do I hide from you? Why do I play this game? I tell myself to let go

I know I know I know O I know

I hear the screaming dark
It's the misery of my doubt
Your love is selfish arms and still I can't get out
I realize there is a reason
Your truth has left me bleeding

You're closer than I'll ever be Than I'll ever be

This body your will to hold Basing on arms I know Critical as he is

You make it warm so warm
I realize there are reasons
You truth has left me bleeding

Closer than I'll ever be
Is it that you want me
Or is it that you love me?
You're closer than you'll ever be