

Closer

Steve Wynn

By: Steve Wynn

Are you still telling people you're better off dead?

Well, I don't know what to say, that hasn't already been said

You say you're beaten and I don't doubt it

Why do you still wanna talk about it?

I know you're not stupid, I know you're not blind

You were brought to your knees, till you started to doubt your own mind

I'm not above suspicion, confusion nor derision

But if you come a little closer to my heart honey

I'll tell you what I'm dreaming of.

The darkness that fell on your eyes, it comes back to me now

And the scars that you show, I realize they seem to mark me somehow

I'm not above suspicion, confusion nor derision

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I'll tell you what I'm dreaming of

I'm not above suspicion, confusion nor derision

But if you come a little closer to my heart honey

I'll tell you what I'm dreaming of

But if you come a little closer to my heart honey

I'll tell you what I'm dreaming of

But if you come a little, come little closer ...