

# Closer

**Trixie Whitley**

In recent days  
we're on a different page  
It's coming to a closure  
I just got colder

It's been a while since I went away  
I couldn't find the words to say

Through the mist and all this distance I see  
you're next to me  
There's so many many things I'm closer to  
it's nothing new  
Defining ways for this to change

As we grow older  
imagine me closer to you  
This space in between us  
won't separate my love from you

Was I naive  
for trying to believe  
that beauty unbound  
could be found

To simplify the ways we always tried  
to be around, then I found

Through the mist and all this distance I see  
you're next to me  
There's so many things I'm closer to  
it's nothing new  
Defining ways for things to change

As we grow older  
imagine me closer to you  
This space in between us  
won't separate my love from you

Did you ever recognize  
the desire to identify  
Every time you back away  
there's no disguise

As we grow older  
imagine me closer to you  
This space in between us  
won't separate my love from you