

# Better Than Ezra, Closer

And the morning light was breaking  
Slowly moving across the bed  
He gets up without her waking  
To the voices in his head  
Through the shadows in the hallway  
To the room they painted blue  
And on the inside he is frightened  
At a loss for what to do  
Until he opens up his eyes  
And the angels all look down  
Even closer than this life  
Closer than your faith  
Closer than the things that you hold dearly  
And in vain  
Closer than this life  
Falling through again  
Giving more than anything  
That you could hope to win  
And he knows his life is changing  
It's never easy letting go  
For the first time you are mortal  
As the child before you grows  
And he wonders at the sight  
Of the joy that he has found  
Even closer than this life  
Closer than your faith  
Closer than the things that you hold dearly  
And in vain  
Closer than this life  
Falling through again  
Giving more than anything  
That you could hope to win  
And what would you intend to find?  
Solitude? Your peace of mind?  
Holding out for something less  
Than touching the hand of God?  
Even closer than this life  
Closer than this faith  
Closer than the things that you hold dearly  
And in vain  
Closer than this life  
Falling through again  
Giving more than anything  
That you could hope to win  
Closer than this life  
Closer finally  
Living for the only thing  
You ever made complete  
Oh, for the one thing  
That you both did perfectly