

# Closer to Me

[Tyler Lyle](#)

Come closer, closer. Closer to me, I'm a loaded gun you are a symphony  
Come closer, closer. Closer to me, past those warning signs into the sea

It ain't no magic prayer, no methodologies.

All the weight in the world is a space between you and me  
And it's all we love. And it's all we love that can stitch it up, stitch it up.

Come closer, closer. Closer to me, I got a heart with holes, it don't keep much heat.  
Come closer, closer. Closer to me, I'm just a dying call baby move your feet.

A little burst of heat, a little quickened beat. Won't you come a little closer, closer, closer to me.

And it's all we love. And it's all we love that can light it up, light it up.  
Ain't no guarantees in this masterpiece. There's just this breath and the next and the space between you and me.  
And it's all we love. And it's all we love that can hold it up, hold it up.  
And it's all we love. And it's all we love that can hold it up, that can hold it up.

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Lyrics submitted by Kristen Nicole.

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