

# Closer

**Mindy Smith**

The water is deep and the river wide  
My face to the wind against the tide  
This boat is small and the night is black  
The storm is raging but I won't turn  
Back to the shallows where I ran aground  
In the muck, in the mire of the shame and doubt  
And all the lies that they ever told  
I'll be damned if the devil's gonna sink my soul I'm getting close, closer  
I can almost touch the north star  
I'm getting close, closer  
This little boat's the hand of God  
The water is deep and the river wide  
There's a porch light burning on the other side  
I can hear my name sung sweet and low  
The voice of my mother calling me home  
Beyond the limits of my mortal mind  
Where grace abounds and love is blind  
These old bones are gonna disappear  
With the hate, the worry and all my fear I'm getting close, closer  
I can almost touch the north star  
I'm getting close, closer  
This little boat's the hand of God  
I'm getting close, closer  
I can almost touch the north star  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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