

# Closer Than Close

## Peabo Bryson

She'll read your mind  
She's smart as a whip  
She'll suck you dry  
But look at how much I drip At the point of ecstasy  
I write a symphony  
Of poetry in motion  
And leavin' me there to die I tell myself  
Let no one take her place  
To confide in someone  
And look at how much I paid I want you next to me  
Call it telepathy  
We drifted into vision  
And look at how much we see Ah...  
Ah...  
I just want to get closer than close to you  
To the moment you discover What the best of my love can do  
And lovers fall for lover's friends  
We make each other cry  
Living in each others lives And tryin' to make the fantasy come true  
But I just want to get closer than close to you, baby  
I just want to get closer than close, to you  
Your soul is naked It tells you what you want  
I read your letter  
And look at how close I've come  
There's more for us to see In this philosophy  
We both end up in heaven  
And look at how close we'd be  
Ah...  
Ah... I just want to get closer than close to you  
I know that one way or the other  
Any test of my faith will do  
I give my heart for you to break I give my final breath  
When nothing last forever see  
What we can turn eternity into  
And I just want to get closer than close to you, baby I just want to get closer than close, to you

Songwriters

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