

# close to you

Frank Ocean

I will be honest, I wasn't devastated  
But you could've held my hand through this, baby  
In my mind, I didn't need  
Warned your ex  
I run my hands through what's left  
But we're getting older, baby  
How much longer baby?  
Why am I preaching?  
To this choir, to the saved kids  
Just like mine versions of these belong to you  
After a while  
They're keeping me close to you(Just like me, they long to be  
Close to you)

Songwriters

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