

Closer (Son of David)

Words and Music by John Mark McMillan

- 1. Come closer, closer to me.**
Find me broken, find me bleedin'
Cause I need more now than a fairy tale,
A god who lives in a book. I need someone real.

Chorus

So would you come?
Would you come?
If I begged you, would you come closer to me now? || *Inter: Chorus changes*

- 2. Come closer, closer to me.**
Find me broken, find me on my knees,
Cause I need more now than philosophy.
Some god in outer space doesn't mean anything to me.

Bridge

(STOP!)
Son of David, don't pass me by,
Cause I am empty,
I'm poor and I'm blind.
Son of David, don't pass me by,
Cause I am empty,
I'm poor and I'm blind.