

Ty Bello - Closer Than Close Lyrics

LYRICS

Eh-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya Your breath in my breath The fire deep inside You listen through my ears The vision in my eyes You are closer than, closer than close You are closer than, closer than close You are closer than, closer than close You are closer than, closer than close The breath in my breath

Glory of my life You listen to my prayers Yet you're my heart desire The breath in my breath Glory of my life Oh, oh, God, most holy God You are closer than, closer than close Oh, oh, oh God, this is holy love You are closer than, closer than close We will never be the same again We have touched the helm of his garment We are forever transformed Forever renewed

He is forever our Father o Abba o, Abba o Oh-oh, this is holy Oh-oh, this is beautiful Oh-oh, this is wonderful to me Oh-oh, this is holy Oh-oh, this is beautiful Oh-oh, this is wonderful to me You are closer than, closer than close Closer than, closer than close Closer than, closer than close to me You are closer than, closer than close

Closer than, closer than close Oh-oh, this is wonderful to me, yeah, yeah Oh-oh, this is holy Oh-oh, this is beautiful Oh-oh, this is wonderful to me Oh-oh, this is holy Oh-oh, this is beautiful Oh-oh, this is wonderful to me Yeah, yeah It's a wonder and it's a mystery It's still a wonder to many, God

Perhaps Jesus in our worship We unravel the mystery that You have hidden in who we are, Lord For perhaps this is the mystery of our worship He has something so great for His children And every time they worship Him, every time they fix their gaze on him In their eyes they see a picture of who they truly are In their eyes they see they see a burning fire Jesus, such an intimate exchange of identity Such an intimate exchange of power Such an intimate glory, oh God

That I step into your presence, and You say here I am And as I take a look at my Father, I realize I'm not so broken I'm not so weak, I'm not so small If this is my Father Then there must be something within me that looks like Him For a lion gives birth to a lion Fire gives birth to fire The light gives birth to light This is worship, the intimate exchange of identity

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