

# Closer

## Kings of Leon

Stranded in this spooky town  
Stoplights are swaying and the phone lines are down  
This snow is crackling cold  
She took my heart, I think she took my soul  
With the moon I run  
Far from the carnage of the fiery sun  
Driven by the strangled vein  
Showing no mercy I do it again  
Open up your eyes  
You keep on crying, baby  
I'll bleed you dry  
The skies are blinking at me  
I see a storm bubbling up from the sea  
And it's coming closer  
And it's coming closer  
You, shimmy-smy boat  
Leaving me stranded all in love on my own  
Do you think of me?  
Where am I now? Baby where do I sleep  
Feel so good but I'm old  
2000 years of chasing taking its toll  
And it's coming closer

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>