Close to You

Burt Bacharach, Hal David

All: Why do birds suddenly appear
Every time you are near?
Just like me, they long to be
Close to you.

All: Why do stars fall down from the sky
Every time you walk by?
Just like me, they long to be
Close to you.

All: On the day that you were born the angels got together
And decided to create a dream come true,
So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold
And golden starlight in your eyes of blue.

All: That is why all the girls in town
Follow you all around;
Just like me, they long to be
Close to you.

All: On the day that you were born the angels got together
And decided to create a dream come true,
So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold
And golden starlight in your eyes of blue.

All: That is why all the girls in town
Follow you all around;
Just like me, they long to be
Close to you—
Just like me, they long to be
Close to you.!