

Laurent Voulzy, Clair

Clair, the moment I met you I swear
I felt as if something somewhere
Had happened to me
Which I couldn't see

And then
The moment I met you again
I knew in my heart we were friends
It had to be so
It couldn't be no

But try as hard as I might do I don't know why
You get to me in a way I can't describe
Words mean so little when you look up and smile
I don't care what people say,
To me you're more than a child
Oh! Clair, Clair

Clair, if ever a moment so rare
Was captured for all to compare
That moment is you
It's all that you do

But why in spite of our age difference do I cry
Each time I leave you I feel I could die
Nothing means more to me than hearing you say
I'm going to marry you
Will you marry me Uncle Ray?
Oh! Clair, Clair

Clair, I've told you before
Don't you dare
Get back into bed
Can't you see that it's late
No you can't have a drink
Oh! all right then but wait just a bit
While I, in an effort to baby sit,
Catch of my breath what there is left of it.
You can be murder at this hour of the day
But in the morning this hour
Will seem a lifetime away
Oh! Clair, Clair

(Merci Stéphane pour ces paroles)