

Burt Bacharach, Close To You

Why do birds suddenly appear
every time you are near
Just like me,
they long to be
Close to you

Why do stars start fall down from the sky
every time you walk by
Just like me,
they long to be
Close to you

On the day that you were born
the angels got together
And decided to create a dream come true
So they springled moon dust in your hair
of gold and starlight in your eyes of blue

That is why all the boys in town
follow you all around
Just like me,
they long to be
Close to you