

# Gilbert O'Sullivan, 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 that 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  
In 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 babysit  
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  
Oh, Clair