

(They Long to Be) Close to You

Isaac Hayes

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

Why do stars 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
And the angels got together
And decided to create a dream come true
So they sprinkled moon dust
In your hair of gold
And starlight in your eyes of blue.
That is why all the girls in town
Follow you all around
Just like me, they long to be
Close to you.

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