While walking through life I would never fall If I could be close to it all and all, If I could be close to it all.

If I had my dream it would not fall down
If I could live high on the ground,
The sound of high is a good one to many around
When they wanna be close to it all,
And I wanna be close to it all and all,
I wanna be close to it all.

The village sugar takers,
Madison Avenue pink dream makers,
They try to escape from it all,
But instead they build walls, that's all
But they wanna be close to it all.

If I had my dream I would fill a hall And tell all the people tear down the wall That keeps them from being a part of it all 'Cause they gotta get close to it all.

The village sugar takers,
Madison Avenue pink dream makers,
They try to escape from it all,
But instead they build walls, that's all
But they wanna be close to it all.

There's just one more thing that I wanna say:
Everyone has got their own special way
That keeps them from getting too close to the day,
Accept and be part of it all and all;
Everyone tear down your own little wall
That keeps you from being a part of it all
'Cause you gotta be one with the one and all,
And everyone tear down your own little wall
That keeps you from being a part of it all
'Cause you gotta be one with the one and all,
You gotta be close to it all.