

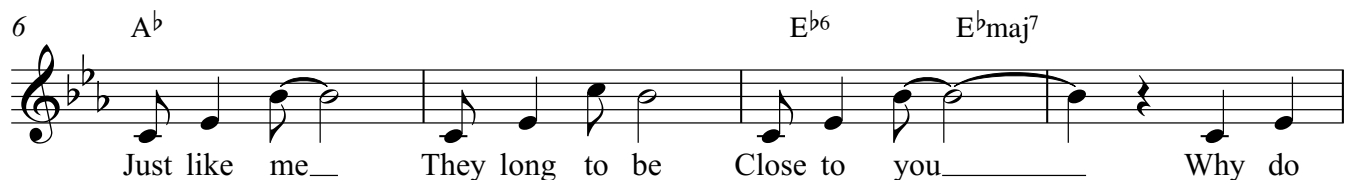
Close To You

Burt Bacharach

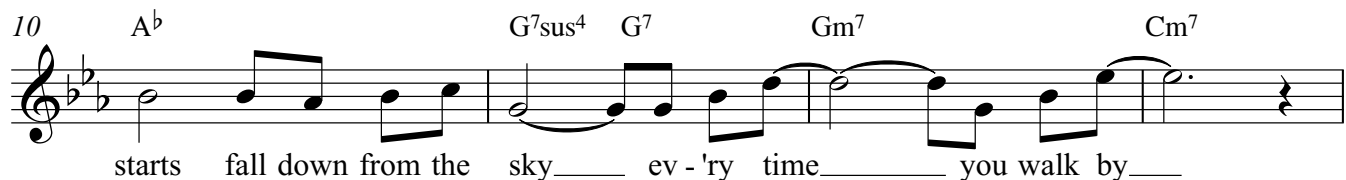
Why do birds sud-den-ly ap- pear ev-'ry time you are near



Just like me They long to be Close to you Why do



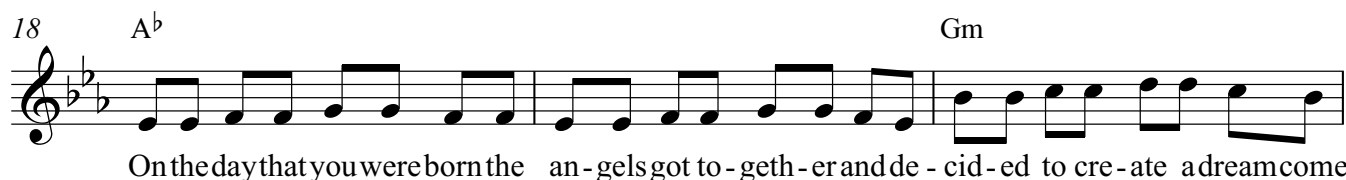
starts fall down from the sky ev-'ry time you walk by



Just like me They long to be Close to you



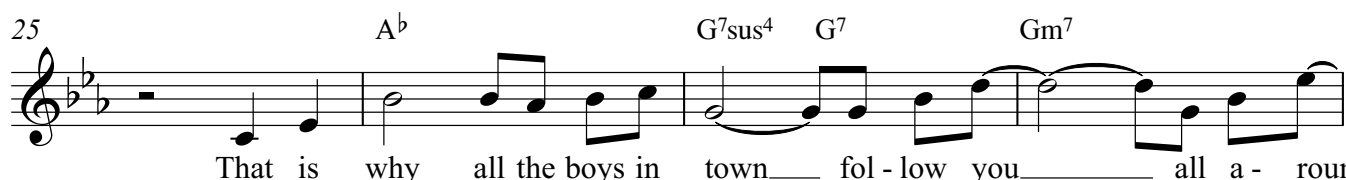
On the day that you were born the an-gels got to-geth-er and de-cid-ed to cre-ate a dream come



true So they sprin-kled moon dust in your hair of gold and star-light in your eyes of blue



That is why all the boys in town fol-low you all a-round



Just like me They long to be Close to you

