

Clair

Gilbert O'Sullivan

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.

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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.

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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 minute."

While I, in an effort to babysit
catch up on my breath
What there is left of it.
You can be murder
at this hour of the day.
But in the morning the sun
will see my lifetime away.
Oh, Clair
Clair
Oh, Clair

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