They Long To Be (Close To You)

Ruben Studdard

Why do birds suddenly appear, ev'ry time you are near?

Just like me, they long to be close to you.

Why do stars fall from the sky, ev'ry time you walk by, baby?

Just like me, they long to be so close to you, to you, to you.

On the day that you were born the angels got together. And decided to create a dream come true. So, they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold, And star-light in your eyes of blue.

That is why, that is why all the guys in town, they follow you, follow you all around.

Just like me, yeah, they long to be so close, close to you, bab $\mathbf{y} \cdot \cdot \cdot$