then, the moment I met you again, I Clair, if ever a moment so rare was known in my heart that we were friends. It had to be so. It captured for all to compare, that moment is you, in couldn’t be no. But, try as hard as I might do, I all that you do. But why, in spite of our age difference, don’t know why do I cry? you get to me in a way I can’t describe. Each time I leave you I feel I could die.
Words mean so little when you look up and smile.- I don't care
Nothing means more to me than hearing you say. “I'm going to

To me, you're more than a child.- Oh, Will you marry me, Uncle Ray?”- Oh.

Clair, Clair, Clair, Clair, Clair, I've
told you before, don't you dare get back._
Can’t you see that it’s late? No, you can’t.

have a drink. Oh, all right then, but wait just a

bit while I, in an effort to

ba-by-sit,

catch of my breath, what there is left of it.
You can be murder at this hour of the day, but in the morning this hour will seem a lifetime away.

Oh, Clair,

Oh Clair.