

James Taylor, The Nearness Of You

It's not the pale moon that excites me that thrills and delights me
Oh no it's just the nearness of you

It isn't your sweet conversation that brings this sensation
Oh no it's just the nearness of you

When you're in my arms and I feel you so close to me
All my wildest dreams come true

I need no soft lights to enchant me
If you'll only grant me the right to hold you ever so tight
And to feel in the night the nearness of you