

# Norah Jones, 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 came true

I need no soft lights to enchant me

If you would only grant me the right

to hold you ever so tight

And to feel in the night

The nearness of you