

# Nina Simone, More I See You, The

(1945) Mack Gordon, Harry Warren

The more I see you,  
The more I want you.  
Somehow this feeling  
Just grows and grows.  
With every sigh I become more mad about you,  
More lost without you,  
And so it goes.  
Can you imagine  
How much I'll love you  
The more I see you  
As years go by?  
I know the only one for me can only be you.  
My arms won't free you;  
My heart won't try.