

# 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