

# The More I See You

Brook Benton

Each time I look at you  
Is like the first time  
Each time you're near me  
The thrill is new  
And there is nothing  
That I wouldn't do for  
The rare delight of the sight  
Of you for

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 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

I know the only one for me  
Can only be you  
My arms won't free you,  
My heart won't try