

# The Nearness of You

Norah Jones

Why do i just wither and forget all resistance  
When you and your magic pass by  
My heart's in a dither dear  
When you're at a distance  
But when you are near, oh my...

Its not the pale moon that excites me  
That thrills and delights me,  
Oh no  
Its just the nearness of you

It isn't your sweet conversation  
That brings this sensation,  
Oh no  
Its 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.