

## You're Nearer

Judy Garland

You're nearer, than my head is to my pillow  
Nearer, than the wind is to the willow  
Dearer, than the rain is to the earth below  
Precious as the sun to the things that grow

You're nearer, than the ivy to the wall is  
Nearer, than the winter to the fall is  
Leave me, but when you're away, you'll know  
You're nearer, for I love you so