

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