

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