

# The Nearness Of You

Barbra Streisand

It's not the pale moon that excites me  
That thrills and delights me  
Oh no, it's just the nearness of you  
Isn't your sweet conversation  
That brings this sensation,  
Oh no, it's just the nearness of you

When I'm in your 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 only grant me the right  
To hold you ever so tight  
And to feel in the night  
The nearness of you

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