

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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