

Norah Jones, Nearness Of You

It's not the pale moon that excites me
That thrills and delights me

Oh no

It's just the nearness of you
It isn't your sweet conversation
That brings this sensation

Oh no

It's just the nearness of you
When you're in my arms and I feel you so close to me
All my wildest dreams came true
I need no soft lights to enchant me
If you would only grant me the right
to hold you ever so tight
And to feel in the night
The nearness of you