

Barry Manilow, Never My Love

You ask me if there'll come a time
When I grow tired of you
Never my love
Never my love

You wonder if this heart of mind
Will lose it's desire for you
Never my love
Never my love

What makes you think love will end
When you know that my whole life depends on you
You say you fear I'll change my mind
I won't require of you
Never my love
Never my love

How can you think love will end
When I've asked you to spend your whole life with me
You say you fear I'll change my mind
I won't require of you
Never my love
Never my love