

Perry Como, The Twelfth Of Never (Sung By John

You ask how much I need you; well, I'll explain.
I need you, oh my darling, like roses need rain.

You ask how long I'll love you; I'll tell you true:
Until the twelfth of never, I'll still be loving you.

BRIDGE:

Hold me close, never let me go.
Hold me close, melt my heart like April snow.

I'll love you till the bluebells forget to bloom;
I'll love you till the clover has lost its perfume.
I'll love you till the poets run out of rhyme,
Until the twelfth of never and that's a long, long time.

(Return to bridge and pick up.)

Hold me close, never let me go.
Hold me close, melt my heart like April snow.

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TAG:
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