

# Bette Midler, Gift Of Love

You ask me what I want  
You ask me what I need  
It's nothing you can buy,  
My heart's not ruled by greed  
I don't love a diamond,  
Diamonds you see through,  
I want you to hold me,  
I want you to be true.  
Give me the gift of love,  
Look me in the eye,  
Say I'm the one you're dreamin' of  
That'd be the best surprise.  
Give me the gift of your sweet love  
In the light of the day,  
In the dark of night.  
Like the colors of the sun  
The feelings in your heart  
That's all I want from you,  
And when the sky is dark,  
I'll have you beside me  
Who could ask for more  
I'll just wear a smile  
When you walk in the door  
Give me the gift of love,  
Look me in the eye  
Say I'm the one you're dreamin' of  
That'd be the best surprise.  
Give me the gift of your sweet love  
In the light of the day,  
In the dark of night.  
Give me the gift of love  
Look me in the eye  
Say I'm the one you're dreamin' of  
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That'd be the best surprise.  
Give me the gift of your sweet love  
In the light of the day,  
In the dark of night.  
Always