

Osmonds, The Twelvth Of Never

you ask how much i need you, must i 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 twelvth of never, i'll still be loving you.

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 it's perfume
i'll love you till the poor words run out of ryhme
until the twelvth of never and thats a long, long time
until the twelvth of never and thats a long, long time
(thats a long, long time)
(and thats a long, long time)