She carries me through days of apathy when I am a desert she washes over me and it gives me peace to know she accepts me even in my folly If the spotlight falls from my face or when I lose my grace oh well... All her love is mine until the end of time even if the sun won't shine or the money runs dry all her love is mine until the end of time, whatever happens then She saved my life in a manner of speaking when she gave me back the power to believe the rest of lifes' changes I might dread to weather except that I know she and I will go together All her love is mine until the end of time even if the sun won't shine or the money runs dry all her love is mine until the end of time, whatever happens then