

Prize Possession

Ferlin Husky

Well if I own the world and all its treasures from the mountain
side to the rolling sea
Still darling my prize possession will be the love you gave to
me
Well if I was a king of a mighty nation and anything I touch or
see
Still darling my prize possession will be the love you gave to
me
To lose your love would leave me cold my heart would go from yo
ung to old
I'd lose my fate and what I'd say I'd know such grief I'd run a
way
No other's kiss would have no meaning and other's love could ne
ver be
Cause darling my prize possession will be the love you gave to
me
To lose your love...
Cause darling my prize possession will be the love you gave to
me