Would you still love me
If I didn't love myself?
Would you still need me
On the days that I need help?
Would you still see me
If I lost sight of who I was?
Would I still be enough?

Would you still want me
Even when I'm old and gray?
Would you still hear me
If I had nothing else to say?
Would you still take me
If I had nothing left to give?
'Cause the truth is

There's nothing that you could do There's nothing that you could do There's nothing that you could do To make me stop loving you

I will hold you
When you can't hold your head up high
I'll be your answer
If you ever question why
I will find you
If you ever lose your way
For the rest of our days

There's nothing that you could do There's nothing that you could do There's nothing that you could do To make me stop loving you

There's nothing that you could do There's nothing that you could do There's nothing that you could do To make me stop loving you To make me stop loving you To make me stop loving you Make me stop loving you