

The Twelfth of Never

Wynette Tammy

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 twelfth 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 its perfume.

I'll love you till the poets run out of rhyme
Until the twelfth of never and that's a long, long time
Until the twelfth of never and that's a long, long time...