

# Brenda Lee, Never My Love

You ask me if there'll come a time  
When I grow tired of you  
Never my love  
Never my love

You wonder if this heart of mind  
Will lose it's desire for you  
Never my love  
Never my love

What makes you think love will end  
When you know that my whole life depends on you  
You say you fear I'll change my mind  
I won't require of you  
Never my love  
Never my love

How can you think love will end  
When I've asked you to spend your whole life with me  
You say you fear I'll change my mind  
I won't require of you  
Never my love  
Never my love