

# Cher, The Twelfth Of Never

You ask how much I needed 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's snow

I love you  
Till the blue bells forget to bloom  
I love you  
Till the clover has lost its perfume  
I love you  
Till the poets run out of rhymes  
Until the twelfth of never  
And that's a long, long time  
Until the twelfth of never  
And that's a long, long time  
Until the twelfth of never  
And that's a long, long time