

Twelfth of Never

Waylon Jennings

You ask me 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 li
ke April snow

I'll love you 'til the bluebells forget to bloom
I'll love you 'til the clover has lost its perfume
And I'll love you 'til the poets run out of rhyme
Until the Twelfth of Never, and that's a long, long time

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