

Yours

Engelbert Humperdinck

Yours till the stars have no glory
Yours till the birds fail to sing
Yours till the end of life's story
This pledge to you, dear, I bring

Yours in the gray of December
Here or on far distant shores
I've never loved anyone the way I love you
How could I, when I was born to be just yours?

Yours till the birds fail to sing
This pledge to you, dear, I bring

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Here or on far distant shores
I've never loved anyone the way I love you
How could I, when I was born to be just yours?