

## Twelfth of Never

Jeff Buckley

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, hold, hold me close  
Melt my heart like April snow

I'll love you  
'Till the blue bells  
Forget to bloom  
And I'm gonna love you  
'Till the roses run out of perfume  
And I'll love you  
'Till the poets run out of things to 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