

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