

No Other Love

Jo Stafford

No other love can warm my heart
Now that I've known the comfort of your arms
No other love, oh the sweet contentment
That I find with you everytime, everytime

No other lips could want you more
For I was born to glory in your kiss, forever yours

I was blessed with love to love you
Till the stars burn out above you
Till the moon is but a silver shell
No other love, let no other love know the wonder of your spell

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