You ask me
If there'll come a time
When I grow tired of you
Never my love
Never my love

You wonder
If this heart of mine
Will lose its desire for you
Never my love
Never my love

What makes you think love will end When you know that my whole life depends On you?
On you

You say you fear
I'll change my mind
I won't require you
Never my love
Never my love

How can you think love will end When I've asked you to spend Your whole life With me?

You ask me
If there'll come a time
When I grow tired of you
Never my love
Never my love

Never my love Never my love

Never my love Never my love