

## Cherish

Reference number PT0589

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.

How can you think love will end,  
when I've asked you to spend your whole life with me.

Da, da,

Da, da, da, da, da, da, da.

Never, my love.

Oh I'm beginning to think that man has never found the words that  
could make you want me.

That have the right amount of letters,  
just the right sound, that could make you hear,  
make you see that you are driving me out of my mind.

Oh, I could say I need you, but then you'd realize that I want you.

Just like a thousand other guys who'd say they loved you  
with all the rest of their lives

when all they wanted was to touch your face,  
your hands, and gaze into your eyes.

Cherish is the word I use to describe  
all the feeling that I have hiding here for you inside.

You don't know how many times I've wished that I had told you;  
you don't know how many times I've wished that I could hold you.  
You don't know how many times I've wished that I could mold you  
into someone who could cherish me as much as I cherish you.

And I do, cherish you.

And I do, cherish you.

In the songs I've been singing  
quite often a phrase comes close to the feeling of you.  
But I never suspected that one of those days,  
the wish of the song would come true.  
You love for real.  
You show the feel of ev'rything that touches you.

You are of gracefulness.  
You are of happiness.  
You are what I would guess to be most like  
what I've been singing of.

Love, love, love.

In the songs I've been singing  
quite often a phrase comes close to the feeling of you.  
But I never suspected that one of those days,  
the wish of the song would come true.  
You love for real.  
You show the feel of ev'rything that touches you.

You are of gracefulness.  
You are of happiness.  
You are what I would guess to be most like  
what I've been singing of.

Love, love, love.

Ev'rything is love.  
Love, love, love, love, love.  
Ev'rything is love.  
Love, love, love, love, love.  
Ev'rything is love.