

Yours (Quiereme Mucho)

[Marty Robbins](#)

Your's til the stars lose their glory
Your's til the birds fail to sing
Yours til the end of life's story
Your's in the grey of December
My love to you dear, I'll bring
Here and on dark distant shores
How could I?
I'll never love anyone the way I love you
When I was born to be just your's.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>