

Yours (Quiereme Mucho)

[Marty Robbins](#)

Your's til the stars lose their glory
Your's til the birds fail to sing
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.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>