

My Greatest Gift

Not jewels nor gold could ever compare
To the treasure I hold in your love so rare.
You chose me freely, no price, no plea,
And gave me your heart-what's dearer to me?

So take my hand, let's walk this road,
No need for riches, no heavy load.
For all I need in this life above
Is you, my darling, my endless love.

- Libassi