

# My Love Hasn't Grown Cold

[Bethany Dillon](#)

You, you shake your head, what is so hard to believe  
When you, you are in your bed, I sing over you the sweetest things  
Because oh, my love is does not tire, I'm awake when the moon is full  
And I know the times when you feel lost and you just aren't sure And lo and behold  
My love hasn't grown cold for you You could steal away in the middle of the night  
And hide in the light of day  
While you cloaked yourself in the darkest lies  
But oh, my love, it swims in the deepest oceans of fear  
And as soon as you lower your head, I, I am here Lo and behold, my love hasn't grown cold  
Oh lo and behold, my love hasn't grown cold  
Yeah oh If only you could see how heaven stills when you speak  
I know all your days and I have wrapped you in mystery  
And oh, my love for you is as wide as the galaxies  
Just hold out your hand and close your eyes  
And come, come be with me And lo and behold, my love, oh yeah  
Lo and behold, my love yeah, hasn't grown cold for you It hasn't grown cold, oh it hasn't grown cold

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