

# How Deep Is Your Love?

by Barry Gibb, Maurice Gibb, and Robin Gibb (1977)

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I know your eyes in the morning sun. I feel you touch me in the pouring rain. And the mo-  
ment that you wander far from me, I wanna feel you in my arms again. And you

come to me on a summer breeze; keep me  
warm in your love, then you softly leave. And it's  
me you need to show; How deep is [your, How

[love?, How] deep is your love? How deep is your love? I  
really mean to learn. 'Cause we're  
living in a world of fools, breaking us down, when they  
all should let us be; we belong to you and

me. I believe in you. You know the door to my very soul. You're the  
light in my deepest darkest hour. You're my saviour when I fall. And you

may not think I care for you. When you  
know down inside, that I really do, and it's  
me you need to show; How deep is [your, How

[love?, How] deep is your love? How deep is your love?  
I really mean to learn. 'Cause we're  
living in a world of fools, breaking us down, when they  
all should let us be; we belong to you and