

Connie Smith, Between Each Tear

I've heard them say a heartache's just a memory as soon as you forget it disappears
I tried but I can't hide my heart from misery for I remember between each tear
Between each tear I see a glimpse of yesterday
When love was happy like a little child that plays
I cry out loud for him but he's no longer here to comfort me between each tear
[fiddle]
Between each tear...