The Browns, Tip Of My Fingers

I reached out my arms and I touched you with soft words I whispered your name I held you right on the tip of my fingers but that was as close as I came My eyes had a vision of sweet lips yeelding beneath my command I had your love on the tips of my fingers but I let it slip right through my hands But I let it slip right through my hands Somebody took you when I wasn't looking and I should have known from the start That it's a long long way from the tip of my fingers To the love hidden deep in your heart To the love hidden deep in your heart