

Jean Shepard, Tip Of My Fingers

I reached out my arms and I touched you with soft words I whispered your name
I had you right on the tips 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
It's a long long way from the tips of my fingers to the love hidden deep in your heart
To the love hidden deep in your heart