

Between Each Tear

Connie Smith

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 be
tween 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 be
tween each tear

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