

## The Tip Of My Fingers

Jean Shepard

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  
Yielding 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