

The Touch of Her Hand

Oliver

Here goes another day
I'm rollin' more miles away
And I would give anything
To see her tonight
Two more weeks of this endless road
Another loneliness overload
Ah, but I'd wait a hundred years
For a glimpse of her smile
And the touch of her hand
The touch of her hand lyin' soft in mine
I feel as tall as the mountains and I'm
Anything I could hope to be
With the touch of her hand
Half-kept promises
And dreamer's hopes
Love by phone
And "miss you" notes
And I meant to give so much more
Well, so much for plans
But if she thinks that I've let her down
Chasin' fool's gold from town to town
You would never know by the love in her eyes
Or the laugh in her voice
Or the touch of her hand
The touch of her hand lyin' soft in mine
I feel as tall as the mountains and I'm
Anything I could hope to be
With the touch of her hand
The touch of her hand lyin' soft in mine
I feel as tall as the mountains and I'm
Anything I could hope to be
With the touch of her hand
The touch of her hand lyin' soft in mine
I feel as tall as the mountains and I'm
Anything I could hope to be...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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