Leo Reisman "What Is This Thing Called Love"

Visit "What Is This Thing Called Love" on MotoLyrics.com

The Touch of Your Hand Leo Reisman Words by Otto Harbach and music by Jerome Kern.

Introduced by Tamara and William Hain in the nusical "Roberta."

You and I throughout a summer day Have walked a sunlit way Or stopped to play. You and I have wandered hand in hand Throughout a happy land That we had planned. I had hoped that our way might end Where the sky and blue horizon blend. Yet we've both walked our one last mile, It's goodbye for awhile. When you shall see flowers that lie on the plain, Lying there sighing for one touch of rain; Then you may borrow, Some glimpse of my sorrow, And you'll understand How I long for the touch of your hand.

"Montcomags"

Visit <u>Leo Reisman</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.