

A Touch of Yesterday

Connie Smith

I'd beg and steal if I could feel a touch of yesterday
Oh what I'd give if I could live a touch of yesterday
The rain's been falling since he's been gone it's gonna rain un
til he come back home
The hurt would leave if I could grieve a touch of yesterday

(A touch of yesterday)
The rain's been falling
Oh what I'd give if I could live a touch of yesterday