

Chesnutt Mark, It's Almost Like You're Here

Chesnutt Mark

Miscellaneous

It's Almost Like You're Here

At night the wind blows in the rain

Against the window pane

I hear you call my name

Your voice whispers in my ear

The words are still so dear

It's almost like you're here

I can almost feel your breathing

I can almost touch your face

You didn't know that you'd be leaving

Memories time cannot erase

At night with feelings running deep

As I fall asleep

It's almost like you're here

In silence as I sit and stare

I see you sitting there

Brushing down your hair

And even through a blur of tears

The vision is so clear

It's almost like you're here

I can almost feel your breathing

I can almost touch your face

You didn't know that you'd be leaving

Memories time cannot erase

At night the wind blows in the rain

Against the window pane

It's almost like you're here

It's almost like you're here