

Blackhawk, Almost A Memory Now

She gets her things together, puts them by the door.
She says, "There's no love here anymore."
I'll never be the same if she walks out,
but she's almost a memory now.

Wish I could turn her heart around.
I feel so alone and she's not even gone,
but she's almost a memory now.

She hasn't even left, but I know she's gone.
She never even said where we went wrong.
One thing that I know without a doubt,
she almost a memory now.

I feel so alone and she's not even gone.
But she's almost a memory now.

Wish I could turn her heart around.
I feel so alone, and she's not even gone.
But she's almost a memory now.
She's almost, she's almost,
she's almost a memory.
Wish I could turn her heart around.

(fade)