

# Hank Locklin, Almost

Almost you fell in love with me almost you were my bride to be  
But each promise that was made you have broken and betrayed  
And left me with a faded memory  
Almost my precious dreams came true almost you whispered dear I do  
But someone new came by and you left me here to cry oh how close we were almost  
Almost I heard the church bells ring almost I heard the choir sing  
But I hear now instead all those unkind words you said I remember every little thing  
Almost your heart I did possess almost you brought me happiness  
My dreams just won't come true and there's nothing I can do  
Oh how close we were almost oh how close we were almost