

Megan Slankard, Nearly Almost Always Nearly Al

Dawn looked through the wall
Where she saw the end
Then someone shuffled papers
And she returned again
She covered her ears in anger
And stomped out of the door
She later made her way to the elevator
Afraid to step on the first floor

She said let me have my way
And let me hold you tight
I will not let you go
I will not let you fight

You, you know I'd do for you again
You, you know I'd do for you again
Nearly almost always nearly almost anything

Midnight peeped through the window
And crept through the keyhole
Like a fog, like a memory
And into the bedroom it stole
She waited and waited the sun had faded
Just great she said face it I need to relax
So she closed her eyes
She took a deep breath
She crawled off into the bath

Let me have my way
And let me hold you tight
I will not let you go
I will not let you fight

You, you know I'd do for you again
You, you know I'd do for you again
Nearly almost always nearly almost anything

She knew inside a heart is a complicated thing
You cannot treat it like a baby
You cannot treat it like a king
What in the hell do you treat it like
Defeated like you see it like you don't understand
You feed it and leave it and hope someone will need it
And be the best you can

Let me have my way
And let me hold you tight
I will not let you go
I will not let you fight

You, you know I'd do for you again
You, you know I'd do for you again

Nearly almost always nearly almost anything