

# 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