

# It's Almost Like You're Here

Mark Chesnutt

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