

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