

Almost Was Never

D'Sound

There will be springs
And springy things
There will be April mornings
Without hearts that sink

You will awake
Regard the day
And not a bone in you would wish to
Run away, run away

Almost was never
Almost was never
Almost was never, so in vain
So in vain

There will be smiles
Faces you know
There will be summer dresses
Where your scars won't show

Sometimes a sting
Not more than that
Faintly reminds you of the sorrows
You have had, you have had

Almost was never
Almost was never
Almost was never, so in vain
So in vain