

Almost

Jewel

I look at a photograph
It's like you're looking back
Forehead pressed against the windowsill
I hear you still

I need a life size washing machine
I'd set the cycle for extra clean
Let the bubbles erase everything
Even this old ring

Too bad
So sad
So close
We were almost

Yellow flowers on the table top
I need this chapter in the book to stop
I broke myself trying to stay
It'll be OK
Just not today

One tiny sock on the bedroom floor
That tiny sock taught me what my heart was for
One tiny sock and nothing more
I close the door

Too bad
So sad
So close
We were almost

Oh take me back to how it used to be
Let me wake up inside that dream
These little memories
Are little time machines

I'm packing up the scene of crime
But there is no chalky outlines
When did it happen and why
Does love die

Truly sorry
Thought you loved me
And it's too bad
And it's so sad
We were so close
We were so close
We were so close
We were almost