

I Can Almost

Larkin Poe

I can almost see the train tracks
I can hear the sound
Low and mournful, now my heart's full
I can almost see you again

I can almost see the moonlight
Shining in your golden hair
The wind is blowing, blue eyes glowing
If only I could get back there

In those days of youth and danger
Hop the freight train, holding [?]

I can almost see you watching
Sitting on the wooden floor
And now you're gone but memories glisten
I can almost see you again
Now you're gone but I'm no different
I can almost see you again

I can almost see the train tracks
I can hear the sound
Low and mournful, now my heart's full
I can almost see you again
'Cause though you're gone and I know different
I can almost
I can almost
I can almost see you again