

The Love We Almost Had

Rhiannon Giddens

My heart is in another's keeping, all but one small part
A piece that somehow found its way to hide inside your heart
I can go a day or three with not one thought of you
But then I see your crooked smile that draws me back into

The way you almost held my hand, dear
The time you kissed my cheek
The words that never left your lips, love
But I heard week after week
The waltzes that we left untaken
The glances drove us mad
The life we didn't live together
And the love that we almost had

I remember it so clearly, the day you first came in
The bright light in your eye, the brown velvet of your skin
The instant ancient understanding of what I already knew
That spark of useless fire, the pull that led us to

The way you almost held my hand, dear
The time you kissed my cheek
The words that never left your lips, love
But I heard week after week
The waltzes that we left untaken
The glances drove us mad
The life we didn't live together
And the love that we almost had

The way you almost held my hand, dear
The time you kissed my cheek
The words that never left your lips, love
But I heard week after week
Waltzes that we left untaken
The glances drove us mad
The life we didn't live together
And the love that we almost had

Oh, the love that we almost had
The love that we almost had-had-had, had-had-had