I Can Almost

Rascal Flatts

I can almost hear your voice in the morning
Softly, whispering my name
And I can almost taste the sweetest of your kisses
And I can feel you touching me again
Oh, I?m getting so good at playing make believe
I can almost talk to your memory
Oh, I can almost smell a trace of your perfume
The one you always wore just for me
We?re together; we?re together in our room
Yes everything is like, just like it use to be
And I?m getting so good at playing make believe

That I can almost talk to your memory
Oh I know, I been clinging (I been clinging to) to some old memories
Yeah but I don?t care (I don?t care)
Because they are bring, bring you back to me
And I love my memories
I can almost pretend our love ever ended
And that someday you?ll be coming back to me
And Oh I?m getting so good, oh baby, at playing make believe
That I can almost talk to your memory
Oh I?m getting oh so good at playing make believe
That I can almost talk to your memory
To your memory

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