

# It Was Almost Like a Song

[Dionne Warwick](#)

Once in every life, someone comes along.

And you came to me, it was almost like a song.

You were in my arms, right where you belong.

And we were so in love, it was almost like a song. January through December, we had such a perfect year.

But then the flame became a dying ember, all at once,

You weren't here. Now my broken heart, cries for you each night.

And it was almost like a song, but it's much too sad to write.

Now my broken heart, cries for you each night.

And it was almost like a song, but it's much too sad to write.

It's too sad to write.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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