

# It Was Almost Like A Song

Ronnie Milsap

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  
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's almost like a song  
But it's much too sad to write

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It's too sad to write