

Sarah Harmer

"Almost"

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I almost dialed your number
When I thought the coast was clear
'Cause it's looked up for so long at me
And said, "Call me please"

But the place was closing
And the counter girl turned the sign
The cooks were getting their coats and I got mine
And said, "Goodnight", to the sea of empty seats

And if I am a sailor
You are the warm Gulf wind
And you've blown into this little port
And roused my dreams again

I see my mouth moving
When I talk to you, I do
I see my lips and I feel like a kid
Who can't keep something hid

'Cause I've been under the paper
You were writin' on
You left your impression on after you'd gone on
Marks only I can see

And if I am a sailor
You are the warm Gulf wind
And you've blow into this little port
And roused my dreams again

When we say sometime later
You know that we don't say when
You have blown into this little port
And 'roused my dreams again

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'Roused my dreams
Sailor to wind

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