

# Wishbone Ash, Error Of My Ways

I didnt know what day it was that day,  
Felt just like falling down on my knees to pray.  
Looked at myself, and all that I could say  
Was,i think I see the errors of my way.

There in the glass there was something caught my eye,  
Although I try through my sighing not to cry.  
See where I am, and what I try to say,  
Just so Ill look at the errors of my way.

Guess I got no one around to pull me through.  
I just need someone to turn to, yes, I do.  
Doin my best just to change my yesterday,  
Then I wont have no more errors of my way.