

Third Day, How's Your Head

How's your head? I'm so sorry
That I can't do anything about it
Like I said, I'll be praying
Here without you I feel helpless

Sorry I had to go away
Tomorrow's just another day
without you here, I'll have to say
Hold on to love

How's your day? Do you miss me?
Right now I've only a minute
Called to say, I'm so sorry
And once again I feel helpless

God forbid we'd be apart
How close or shall I ask how far
are we until the demise of this helplessness