

Wishbone Ash, Errors Of My Ways

I didn't 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 I'll 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 won't have no more errors of my way.