

# Back Of Her Head

Bertolf Lentink

What am I to do  
What am I to say  
She must be breaking  
I know I would  
I just wish I knew  
Something I could sing  
To console her  
Make her feel good  
But even time won't  
Heal her wounds this time

There will never come a day  
That she won't think of this  
It will always be there  
In the back of her head, the back of her head  
There will never come a day  
That she won't feel this sting  
It will always be there  
In the back of her head, the back of her head

I wish there was something to say  
To alleviate the pain  
But I cannot put a light on  
In this dark so she can see  
And there's nothing I can be  
But a shoulder, she can cry on

Cause life won't just go on now  
And time won't heal her wounds this time

There will never come a day  
That she won't think of this  
It will always be there  
In the back of her head, the back of her head  
There will never come a day  
That she won't feel this sting  
It will always be there  
In the back of her head, the back of her head

In the long run  
Maybe time will  
Form a thin scar  
But every little  
Thing's enough to  
Make it burst

There will never come a day  
That she won't think of this  
It will always be there  
In the back of her head, the back of her head  
There will never come a day  
That she won't feel this sting  
It will always be there  
In the back of her head, the back of her head