

## How's Your Head

Third Day

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