

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 tried through my sighing not to cry.
See where I am, and what I'm trying to say,
Guess though 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.**