

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

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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
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