

For more or less  
For better or for worse  
Slam the door, a window flies open  
Feel the contours of my words  
I am bruised but not broken  
For better or for worse  
For more or less  
Don't look backwards  
Don't look forwards  
Mom has been my compass  
Has been my compass  
I call you from the crossroads  
Come and be good to me  
And treat me right  
Who knows the direction the winds will blow?  
Come and kiss me softly in this hard life  
Whisper sweet things and just let go  
And just let go  
And just let me go  
And just let go  
And just let go  
And just let go

Come and be good to me  
And treat me right  
Who knows the direction winds will blow?  
Winds will blow  
Don't look forwards  
Don't look forwards  
And just let me go  
For better or for worse  
More or less  
Don't look backward and don't look forwards  
Mom has been my compass  
Has been my compass  
I call you, I call you from the crossroads  
Come and be good to me  
Treat me right  
Who knows the direction winds will blow?  
Come and kiss me softly in this hard life  
Whisper sweet things and just let me go