Sheryl Crow, Detours

Mother, can you hold me together Its so dark and Im losing my way I took all of these detours to find love But when I did, it just faded away

Now what do I do
With the sweet love of mine
Do I give it away and
Hope someday III find
Someone half as awake
As the moon and the stars
Mother, teach me to love
With a paper-thin heart

Mother, your words are so healing You speak of love and of light and of peace But Ive made it my course to avoid you Just to hide from these feelings of grief

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Mother, I know you are with me You were there when I took my first breath I cant stop looking back for the answers I just keep coming up with regret There are some things I just cant forget