

Brothers & Sisters

Dave Barnes

This is not the way
I thought that this would be
With me holding back something
Isn't love generosity
Not Fists up and pumping

What good is a helping hand if it's rolled up tight and
clenched?
How can I give when I still must be convinced?

I believe that we can change the world

This could be the way we want it to
For all the brokenhearted
What we've done, love can still undo
To bring it back to how it started

What good is a helping hand if it's rolled up tight and
clenched?
How can I give when I still must be convinced?

I believe that we can change the world

Forgive me know for trying to change your mind
Maybe this is just for me
But somewhere deep in these shadows
Are our brothers and sisters dying to be free