

Shoulder to shoulder
I know it could be easy, yeah
Now keep your head up, talk to me
I know it could be easy, yeah
What would the world be, if we let it be just fine
What would a smile be, if not a tear sometime

Sister, sister
I know it could be easy, yeah
Now keep your head up, talk to me
I know it could be easy, yeah
What would the world be, if we let it be just fine
What would a smile be, if not a tear sometime

I'd rather fail on own turf
And call it a lesson learned
I'd rather fail on my own turf
Than follow you and you burn
I'd rather fail on my own turf
And call it a lesson learned
I'd rather fail on my own turf
Than follow you and you burn

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What would the world be, if we let it be just fine
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Mother, mother
I know it could be easy, yeah
Now keep your head up, talk to me
I know it could be easy, yeah
What would the world be, if we let it be just fine
What would a smile be, if not a tear sometime

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