

## Oh Sister

Andrew Bird

Oh, sister, when I come to lie in your arms  
Please do not treat me like a stranger.  
Our Father would not like the way that you act  
And you must realize the danger.

Oh, sister, am I not a brother to you  
And one deserving of affection?  
And is our purpose not the same on this earth,  
To love and follow His direction?

We grew up together  
From the cradle to the grave  
Died and reborn  
And then mysteriously saved,  
Oh, sister...

Oh, sister, when I come to knock on your door,  
Don't turn away, you'll create sorrow.  
Time is an ocean but it ends at the shore  
You may not see me tomorrow.