

Brothers Under the Sun

Bryan Adams

I had a dream
Of the wide open prairie
I had a dream
Of pale morning sky
I had a dream
That we flew on golden wings
We were the same
Just the same
You and I

Follow your heart
Little child of the west wind
Follow the voice
That's calling you home
Follow your dreams
But always remember me
I am your brother
Under the sun

We are like birds of a feather
We are two hearts thrown together
We will be forever as one
My brother under the sun

Whenever you hear
The wind in the canyon
If ever you see
The buffalo run
Where ever you go
I'll be there beside you
'cause you are my brother
My brother under the sun

We are like birds of a feather
We are two hearts joined together
We will be forever as one
My brother under the sun
Under the sun
Under the sun
My brother under the sun