

# 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