

# Raise Your Arms

Fiddler's Green

Raise your arms, raise your voice  
Raise your hand, make some noise  
Raise your mind, raise your heart  
To be one of a kind

Monday you're lonely and Tuesday you'll hide  
Wednesday and Thursday, they've take your pride  
Friday comes easy and Saturday feels free  
Sunday you'll fly to the moon, you will see!

Sometimes you're drowsy and sometimes you shout  
Sometimes you feel like you drank too much stout  
Sometimes it's better and sometimes it's worse  
Sometimes it's simple and sometimes it hurts

Raise your arms, raise your voice  
Raise your hand, make some noise  
Raise your mind, raise your heart  
To be one of a kind

Raise your arms to the sky  
Raise your hands, wave them high  
Raise your mind, raise your heart  
To be one of a kind

One day feels lousy and one day feels nice  
One day it's cloudy, you're paying the price  
One day it's your day and one day it's not  
One day it's easy and one day is shot

Some times are bad times and some times are good  
Sometimes you shouldn't and sometimes you should  
Sometimes you're happy and sometimes you cry  
Once it's your birthday and once you must die

Raise your arms, raise your voice  
Raise your hand, make some noise  
Raise your mind, raise your heart  
To be one of a kind

Raise your arms to the sky  
Raise your hands, wave them high  
Raise your mind, raise your heart  
To be one of a kind

We are one and we are two  
That goes together well  
We are strong and we are true  
That keeps us far from hell

Aaah aaah aaah  
Aaahaaahaha

Aaah aaah aaah  
That keeps us far from hell

Aaah aaah aaah  
That goes together well  
Aaah aaah aaah  
That keeps us far from hell  
From hell, from heeell

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Raise your hand, make some noise  
Raise your mind, raise your heart  
To be one of a kind

Raise your arms to the sky  
Raise your hands, wave them high  
Raise your mind, raise your heart  
To be one of a kind