

# Sandra, Sisters And Brothers

Carry on my kisses  
And children at play  
Do you remember  
Is so far away  
Did we started with true  
Cause divided we fall

Sisters and brothers are growing so tall  
Strangers and lovers make fools of us all

Where is the laughter  
That answered our pain  
Where are decembers  
Without any rain  
Can there ever return  
All the years I recall

Sisters and brothers are growing so tall  
Strangers and lovers make fools of us all

If you can hear me I need you right now

Sisters and brothers are growing so tall  
Strangers and lovers make fools of us all