

Brad, Brothers And Sisters

it is so amazing how a whole world full of angels
could be so aloof to all the blinding fear
it's just an illusion built upon a cold decision
to be afraid of things that we don't understand
and brothers and sisters, can we not ride away
out of this mess, into a brighter, a brighter day?
to save the world for our children to play
hey, hey, hey...
hey, hey, hey...
there is a new story that we know needs to be written
it tells of a world that needs a kind and gentle hand
we pushed it so far with our destruction and aggression
we need a new story in this old, forgotten land
i say it again, brothers and sisters, can we not find a way
out of this mess, into a brighter, a brighter day?
to save the world for our children to play
hey, hey, hey...
hey, hey, hey...
and how do we know, i said how do we know
what is real and what is not?
cuz i think about it a lot
and how did you save
all of those things that you thought you'd forgotten?
thought you'd forgotten?
yeah, my things, and lord, so forgotten
so forgotten
oh brothers and, sisters and, uncles and, daughters and...
all over the world
she's na na na na na...
and every mother
brothers and sisters, can we not find a way
out of this mess, into a brighter, a brighter day
come now for the children to play
hey, hey, hey...
yeah yeah
momma, momma, momma..
and make it go away...
and now ma, find a way into your heart
and now ma, find a way into your heart
and brothers and sisters, and uncles and daughters
take it all away, this is what you say
brothers and sisters, ride in your heart