

# Bryan Adams, Brothers Under The Sun

I had a dream - of the wide open prairie  
I had a dream - of the pale morning sky  
I had a dream - that we flew on golden wings  
And 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 joined together  
We will be forever as one  
My brother under the sun

Wherever you hear - the wind in the canyon  
Wherever you see - the buffalo run  
Wherever you go - I'll be there beside you  
Cos you are my brother - my brother under the sun