

Gotthard, He Ain't Heavy

The road is long
with the many winding turns
That leads us to who knows where

But I'm strong.
Strong enough to carry him.
He ain't heavy, he's my brother.

So on we go.
His welfare is my concern.
No burden is his to bear.
We'll get there.

For I know
he would not encumber me.
He ain't heavy, he's my brother

If I'm laden at all,
I'm laden with the sadness
that everyone's heart isn't filled
with the gladness of love for one another.

It's a long, long road
from which there is no return.
While we're on our way to there,
why not share?

And the load doesn't weigh me down at all.
He ain't heavy, he's my brother.