

# Sandra, Sisters & Brothers

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

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

Where is the laughter  
That answer our pain

Where are the sunrise  
Laid out in the rain  
Can there ever return  
All the years I recall

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

If you can hear me I need you right now...

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