

Brothers & Sisters

[Francesca Belmonte](#)

This is not the way I thought that this would be
With me holding back something
Isn't love generosity
Not fists up and pumping
What good is a helping hand
If it's rolled up tight and clenched?
How can I give when I still must be convinced?
I believe that we can change the world
This could be the way we want it to
For all the broken hearted
What we've done, love can still undo

To bring it back to how it started
What good is a helping hand
If it's rolled up tight and clenched?
How can I give when I still must be convinced?
I believe that we can change the world
Forgive me now for trying to change your mind
Maybe this is just for me
But somewhere deep in these shadows
Are our brothers and sisters dying to be free

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