

Sisters Brothers

Drew Holcomb & the Neighbors

It happened to me on the balcony
I heard someone singing in the key of C
Goodbyes, and love, and freedom, and tragedy
It got me spinning like a carousel
I had to take a vacation to the wishing well
To pound on the drums and ring all the bells
Sisters, brothers, fathers, and mothers
We've got to stand up for each other
Sisters, brothers, fathers, and mothers
We've got to fight for one another
There were promises made and debts were paid
We tell ourselves we are not afraid
Fear only goes where it's invited to stay
An eclectic electric hopeless romantic
Telling tale-tales to keep your interest
Trying to understand the lonely heart of man
Sisters, brothers, fathers, and mothers
We've got to stand up for each other
Sisters, brothers, fathers, and mothers
We've got to fight for one another
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh oh yeah
Life's not a joke
Not a cloud of smoke
It's not to be mocked
It's a tickin clock
Countin down the days
Livin on borrowed time
Sisters, brothers, fathers, and mothers
We've got to stand up for each other
Sisters, brothers, fathers, and mothers
We've got to fight for one another

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.