Shoulder to Shoulder

Out Cold

I'm gonna spread my wings and fly
Cast a shadow across this high rise
Been dreaming of a distant shoreline
With the living easy and the stars are mine
The stars are mine

And shoulder to shoulder
I stand with my true love
My daddy a rich man
Mother a dancer

Been cornered by a whispering want
No prayer or prophet go'n fight my cause
We were born to the shadows and raised on the ropes
Turns a good man bad when he's low on hope

And shoulder to shoulder
I stand with my true love
My daddy a rich man
Mother a dancer

No I'm pressing on
I'm pressing on

Lyrics submitted by Lou Desmier.

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