

Raise Your Arms

Fiddler's Green

Raise your arms, raise your voice
Raise your hand, make some noise
Raise your mind, raise your heart
To be one of a kind

Monday you're lonely and Tuesday you'll hide
Wednesday and Thursday, they've take your pride
Friday comes easy and Saturday feels free
Sunday you'll fly to the moon, you will see!

Sometimes you're drowsy and sometimes you shout
Sometimes you feel like you drank too much stout
Sometimes it's better and sometimes it's worse
Sometimes it's simple and sometimes it hurts

Raise your arms, raise your voice
Raise your hand, make some noise
Raise your mind, raise your heart
To be one of a kind

Raise your arms to the sky
Raise your hands, wave them high
Raise your mind, raise your heart
To be one of a kind

One day feels lousy and one day feels nice
One day it's cloudy, you're paying the price
One day it's your day and one day it's not
One day it's easy and one day is shot

Some times are bad times and some times are good
Sometimes you shouldn't and sometimes you should
Sometimes you're happy and sometimes you cry
Once it's your birthday and once you must die

Raise your arms, raise your voice
Raise your hand, make some noise
Raise your mind, raise your heart
To be one of a kind

Raise your arms to the sky
Raise your hands, wave them high
Raise your mind, raise your heart
To be one of a kind

We are one and we are two
That goes together well
We are strong and we are true
That keeps us far from hell

Aaah aaah aaah
Aaahaaahaha

Aaah aaah aaah
That keeps us far from hell

Aaah aaah aaah
That goes together well
Aaah aaah aaah
That keeps us far from hell
From hell, from heeell

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Raise your hand, make some noise
Raise your mind, raise your heart
To be one of a kind

Raise your arms to the sky
Raise your hands, wave them high
Raise your mind, raise your heart
To be one of a kind