

Heroes

Helloween

Look, the homeless on the street
The little shoebblack on his knees
A good heart and the daily fighter
Policemen, gangster and the priest
Wheelchair woman on her feet
Chinese smoker with his dragon lighter

They're all fighting through their lives
Against their enemies
Reaching out for the light

Everyone can be a hero
We are, we are
Sometimes up then down to zero
We are, we are
Heroes, heroes

Look this old man's only teeth
When he smiles underneath
Searching for some food on the ground
The musician at the store
Selling his guitar for naught
It's rent that matters not the sound

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