Five brothers dream of different lives
They travelled north until the snow arrived
But how on earth do you begin
When you know you can't win?

They say that money doesn't change a thing But you can bet that they're not suffering When you're on the lowest rung You're gonna get stung

The hero didn't do exactly what I wanted him to do Maybe that's why the story rings true

The great migration to end suffering It would be easier to say nothing But when you flee the empty nest You leave the land you know best

He wore a crisp, white shirt just for a day To woo a lover on a getaway But he couldn't hide his dirty neck (From the toil and the sweat)

The hero didn't do exactly what I wanted him to do Maybe that's why the story rings true

Sometimes you have to give in, but you better not make a habit of it

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Compromise is not a sin, but you better not make a habit of it Sometimes you have to give in, but you better not make a habit of it

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