

Shoulder to shoulder  
I know it could be easy, yeah  
Now keep your head up, talk to me  
I know it could be easy, yeah  
What would the world be, if we let it be just fine  
What would a smile be, if not a tear sometime

Sister, sister  
I know it could be easy, yeah  
Now keep your head up, talk to me  
I know it could be easy, yeah  
What would the world be, if we let it be just fine  
What would a smile be, if not a tear sometime

I'd rather fail on own turf  
And call it a lesson learned  
I'd rather fail on my own turf  
Than follow you and you burn  
I'd rather fail on my own turf  
And call it a lesson learned  
I'd rather fail on my own turf  
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Mother, mother  
I know it could be easy, yeah  
Now keep your head up, talk to me  
I know it could be easy, yeah  
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