

# Brothers Under the Sun

Bryan Adams

I had a dream  
Of the wide open prairie  
I had a dream  
Of pale morning sky  
I had a dream  
That we flew on golden wings  
We were the same  
Just the same  
You and I  
Follow your heart  
Little child of the west wind  
Follow the voice  
That's calling you home  
Follow your dreams  
But always remember me  
I am your brother  
Yeah...  
Under the sun We are like birds of a feather  
We are two hearts thrown together  
We will be forever as one  
My brother under the sun  
Whenever you hear  
The wind in the canyon  
If ever you see  
The buffalo run  
Where ever you go  
I'll be there beside you  
'cause you are my brother  
My brother under the sun We are like birds of a feather  
We are two hearts joined together  
We will be forever as one  
My brother under the sun  
Under the sun  
Under the sun  
My brother under the sun

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