

TWO BROTHERS

Music and Lyrics by Richard Danley

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Two Brothers, standing on a hill in a faraway land,
Two Brothers, looking all around, walking on the sand —
Why do men fight and die in a world filled with hunger and pain?
Where life is so precious a thing, does freedom have something to gain?

Two Brothers, lying on a hill in a faraway land,
Two Brothers, lying very still, don't you understand?
If two brothers find peace with each other in lands that are far away,
Why can't people at home learn to love one another in just the same way?

Two Brothers, resting now beneath the ground they fought to win,
Two Brothers, not too much alike in the color of their skin.
Two Brothers, let me find the peace of my Two Brothers—
Two Brothers at home!

Two Brothers, resting now beneath the ground they fought to win,
Two Brothers, not too much alike in the color of their skin.
Two Brothers, let me find the peace of my Two Brothers—
Two Brothers at home!