Lyrics for “Like Family”  
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- I Know What It’s Like -  
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I know what it’s like / to be lonely
I know what it’s like / to fight with family
I know what it’s like / to be without money
I know what it’s like / to have anxieties

You can
Always share
your darkest times with me

I know what it’s like / not to have a job
I know what it’s like / to be followed by the cops
I know what it’s like / rough times constantly
I know what it’s like / to buckle at the knees

I know what it’s like / to be lost in love
I know the pain you get / when that love is not enough
I know what it’s like / to wonder what’s above
And answers to simple questions / is the only thing you covet

I know what it’s like

- Like Family -  
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You were on the patio
and I was in the living room
I sang along with the radio
and you were humming too
That favorite line you knew by heart
was coming up real soon
So I tried to hit the higher parts,
I tried to sing like you

Your hair fell down over me
You kissed my head like family

You were in the backyard
with your husband by your side
You were with the neighbors
drinking something with ice
I ran in crying ‘criminal’
I was such in fear
And Flew into your open arms
as if you were a seer

- March On-  
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1. What’s left in your step
   What speed is your march
   How sure do you follow
   The steady beat of your heart
   What’s left in your step
   What speed is your march
   To find out / Step in line

   There are so many miles to go
   With a steady resolve that shows
   Fear doesn’t live between the rows
   March on, march on, march on

2. You can’t save the world
   By staying home
   You can’t help raise hope
   By rotesting alone
   What’s left in your step
   What speed is your march
   To find out step in line

3. How stern is your smile
   How determined is your face
   How large is that sign you carry
   Do the words have added weight
   What’s left in your step
   What speed is your march
   To find out step in line
   To find out step in line
   To find out step in line

- Push the Door Open -  
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You live your life / just to push the door open
You live your dreams / just to push it clear
You live your life / just to push the door open
You live your dreams / just to push it clear

Follow the light and push the door open

You live your life / just to push the door open
All those hardships / you ever had
You live your life / just to push the door open
All those trials the good and the bad

Dweller on the Threshold
You live your dreams / just to push the door open
You live what seems / just to push it clear

- Robert Mondavi -  
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(Hi Chana, Hi Mikaela, Come Over and Sing with Me.)

I want to be like Robert Mondavi
Spend sunny days with friends and family
And everywhere I see, to the west and to the east
The vineyards are lush and they’re green

I want to be like Robert Mondavi
Remind the world that it’s time for company
Enjoy a glass of wine with friends and family,
Because to be alive is to be thirsty

Oh how she gave him style
and that Italian salesman’s smile
How Magritte oh how she ran that family
She gave him the time to sell,
“Drink wine for your health”
To Be Alive is to be thirsty

I want to be like Robert Mondavi
Remind the world
that it’s time for company
And everywhere I see,
to the west and to the east
The vineyards are lush and they’re green

I want to be like Robert Mondavi
I want to be like Robert Mondavi