

Brand New "Brothers"

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So the air's getting colder
And the news keeps us scared
We still wrestle this summer
From the bones of our tired and blistered hands
'Cause tonight we got drinks
And just a couple of friends
And the girl that my brother likes is finally talking to
him
And his chest is all swelled like he's proud and happy
Like he's got a great idea
Like he's making a memory
Wake up and come out to the car
There's an east swell coming
And it's howling off shore and we'll be
Lying like lions out in the sands
But I'll be dead before you put a gun in my brother's
hands
So we make jokes back at home
And we lighten the mood
But growing up my parents saw
What sending a kid to fight can really do
Now with the war I can tell they're a little shook up
'Cause just a few mother's sons will never really be
enough
Not 'til half of our names are etched out in a wall
And the other half ruined from the things we saw
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