

Grateful Dead "My Brother Esau"

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My brother Esau killed the hunter back in 1969
Before the killing was done his inheritance was mine
When at first my brother walked away before a weary
band
Esau gave his sleeplessness for a piece of moral land

Our father favored Esau, he was eager to obey
All the wild commandments, the old man shot his way
But all this ended when my brother failed at war
He staggered home and found me in the door

Esau, he's on roller skates today
And he make a statement to someone in L.A.
Sometimes at night I dream, he's still that hairy man
Shadow boxing the apocalypse, wandering the land

Esau holds the blessing, brother Esau holds the curse
I was thinking that the blame was mine
But suspected something worse
The more my brother looks like me, the more I
understand

The silent war it bloodied both our hands
Sometimes at night I think I understand
None of us can win outside that dream, still that hairy
man
Well, sometimes at night I think I understand
Shadow boxing the apocalypse, wandering the land

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