

Sons Of Hollister

"Neverend"

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Brothers in arms, sisters in blood
Will never get split again
Paths you crossed will never fade
Some things will never change

When I came to this town they call the Paris of north
With no hope, thus without fear
Spent my first night in a hole in the ground, all alone
Tried to keep my mind sober and clear

But the music found it's way, the blues reigned the
streets all night long
We found our homes there
Appetized by cheap champagne we savoured kind
words on our tongues
We spent some goddamn good days

When the night became old
While leaving at the dawn, remember!

Brothers in arms, sisters in blood
Will never get split again
The paths you crossed will never fade, yeah
Some things will never change

The essence was not in booze, though my flask often
dry
It ain't what it's all about
Through the evening, through the night we were sight
seeing out hearts
Cardiological friends with pacemakers dying

When the night became old
While leaving at the dawn, remember!

Brothers in arms, sisters in blood
Will never get split again
The paths you crossed will never fade, yeah
Some things will never change

Yeah!

When the music stopped, deep in the night
We had no time to speak our minds
Ain't no time to think, ain't no time to say goodbye
No time to think about the past, yeah

When the night became old
While leaving at the dawn, remember!

Brothers in arms, sisters in blood
Will never get split again
The paths you crossed will never fade, yeah
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