

Richard Thompson

"A Brother Slips Away"

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Seems like just the other day
You and I, we sat and played
'Come All Ye Tramps and Hawkers'
And the White Cockade

Tea was flowing, dice were rolling
We were twenty, not much more
And now they say I've crossed over
To that distant shore

And a brother slips away
Like a ship at dawn of day
A brother slips away
Another brother gone

There's a brother slips away
I reached out my hand too late
A brother slips away
A brother slips away

Juliet, she came up smiling
Wherever life would toss you
You were everybody's friend
Except the fools who crossed you

They rained down death upon your head
And you took it in your stride
They'll never knock it out of you
That good old London Pride

And a sister slips away
We'll sing her name to heaven's gate
A sister slips away
Another sister gone

A sister slips away
I reached out my hand too late
A sister slips away
Yes, a sister slips away

Davy, it was through your eyes

We saw so many things
The dusty feet of pilgrims
The halls of mountain kings

That old poet's vision
Still coursing through your veins
It breaks my heart that I will never
See your face again

And a brother slips away
Like a ship at dawn of day
A brother slips away
Another brother gone

A brother slips away
I reached out my hand too late
A brother slips away
A brother slips away

A brother slips away
We'll sing his name to heavens gate
A brother slips away
Another brother gone

Yes, a brother slips away
I reached out my hand too late
A brother slips away
Yes, a brother slips away

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