

Joshua Keogh

"Brother"

Visit "[Brother](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't see your face,
Just the sound of our crinkled embrace
My fingers stretched at the space
Where I once saw your face

I don't see the truth
Only the ghost that's haunting you
The cobwebs that fall from the roof
Oh and I don't see the truth

If we were to paint my soul gold
Oh spirit if I may make so bold
As to say that silvers more my colour
And gold is more befitting of my brother

I don't know your name
But I will lov you just the same
Keep you sheltered from the rain
Oh and I don't know your name

If we were to paint my soul gold
Oh spirit if I may make so bold
As to say that silvers more my colour
And gold is more befitting of my brother

Visit [Joshua Keogh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.