

Amy Speace "Weight Of The World"

Visit "[Weight Of The World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I still see my brother Michael,
pressed and polished, shaking hands down at the
store

Everyone had come to see the all-star hop the
greyhound bus and go to war
He punched me in the arm to say goodbye
It was the first time that I saw our father cry

I kept all my brother's letters tied in ribbon in a box
beneath my bed
Every night I read by flashlight with the covers in a tent
above my head
His words said "Not to worry, doing fine"
It was his way of trying to ease my mind
While I was trying not to read between the lines

The weight of the world, too heavy to lift
So much to lose, so much to miss
It doesn't seem fair that an innocent boy
Should have to carry the weight of the world

Then it was football games and homecoming and
picking out our dresses for the prom
With my brother in some desert dodging bullets when
he wasn't dodging bombs
While we went from the land of brave and free
To just being afraid to disagree
While I was being brought down to my knees by

The weight of the world, too heavy to lift
So much to lose, so much to miss
It doesn't seem fair that an innocent boy
Should have to carry the weight of the world

It was the middle of December when the Army sent my
brother home at last
While the flagpole by the football field flew the colors
half-way down the mast
The wind blew cold and snow was coming down
Still everybody turned out from our town
As we laid my brother in that frozen ground

The weight of the world, too heavy to lift
So much was lost, so much was missed
It doesn't seem fair that any boy or any girl
Should have to carry the weight of the world

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.