

## Chris Rainbow

### "Dear Brian"

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The radio was hypnotized  
The airwaves in a trance  
The boys are milling silently  
Outside the local dance  
The operator finally  
Connected up my call  
The phone boy took the message  
But he couldn't find a wall

Dear Brian  
You held us so long  
To ride on the wave of a song  
Was part of America  
When  
You brought California home  
A picture in pure vocal tone  
A hymn celebrating the sea  
Will leave its impression on me

The tapes are turning old and torn  
The echo chamber dead  
The boys don't come round anymore  
The old recorder said  
And who knows where the outtakes are  
That ended on the floor  
A once forgotten harmony  
Lying stranded on the shore

Dear Brian  
The home of the brave  
Will always be one with you wave  
There's no one to touch you when  
You  
Step in that sand box again  
To turn on the summer and then  
You'll ride sunset down to the sea  
There's thousand more down there like me  
And we know that's where you wanna be

