

The Hawks & The Found

"Brother Bear"

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I won't forget the first time that I warned you
That sticking with me would be such a hard feat to do.
But you still stuck with me
After all the Hell that I put you through.

What about me
And everything I though I could be?
I guess time is just an old fiend.

Late nights and oh so tired mornings.
Conversations of death, life, and theology
Over so many burnt cigarettes and coffee.
'Cause I enjoy just waiting on you.

What about me
And everything I thought I could be?
I guess time is just an old fiend.
I said what about me
And everything I though I could be?
I guess age never made much sense to me.

My mother taught me to breathe.
My father taught me to think.
My sister taught me to believe.
My brother, you taught me to be.

Though our blood may not be corresponding,
Just separate the cells
And divide the miles in between.
My brother you'll always be.

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