

Goodwill, The "Brethren"

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So you
Could tell me that you weren't thinking the same thing
Just let it go it seemed okay
Then you never returned my calls

Why should I even bother
Nothing is going to happen
You just sit by the phone
Thinking every 3 seconds it will ring
Still in denial waiting and waiting for this child yeah

And maybe we're growing distant
But she keeps pulling you in
But I remember the golden time

So is that how it goes bro
Blow me away like the boat you see me as
Going further and further away from shore
And your going blind by
Her crystal eyes

And maybe were growing distant
Or she keeps pulling you in

She cant always be there
That's why blood is thicker than water
So I thought I remember
But looks like you're too good for me
Let me tell you brother you're nothing without me

You were always there right by my side
Trying to be like me every day
Let me tell you again

You always looked up to me for everything
Trying to be like me
Find your own identity
You always looked up to me for everything
Trying to be like me find your own identity

