

Annotations of an Autopsy

"Brother"

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

Me, and my Brother hiking.
Me, and my Brother might find a turtle.
We'll just have some fun.

Me, and my Brother playing with our dog;
Two mighty men with a wolf,
Who drinks from the gulf.

Cool, calm water will bring back our voice to Mother.

I fell down in a creek bed.
Brother wept.
In his face I met fear;
That I could die right there.
But I climbed right out.

Now I've grown bold, and lonely.
I should have stayed with dear Brother at home,
But we grew up old

Visit [Annotations of an Autopsy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.