

Brother of Mine

It was a cold fall day, to visit you.
I didn't call ahead, no need to.
I come with pictures, flowers, my mission and quest!
The book says your home is 15 West
Brother of mine, I miss you so.

Reflections of myself in your name.
I'm all grown up now and you look the same.
It's been years without your, do cuts always heal?
If I could I would tell you how I feel
Brother of mine, I miss you so.

I feel your touch, is that you on the other side?
I touch your name, is that you, calling mine?
Sometimes it seems like you're standing there,
Looking at me, looking at you.

It was a cold day to visit you.
Darkness takes the sky, way too soon.
I'll be back one day, someday.
I'll never forget, how your hand touched mine.
And spirits met!
Brother of mine, I miss you so.

I feel your touch, is that you on the other side?
I touch your name, is that you calling mine?
Will I ever know?
Why, you had to go.
Brother of mine, I miss you so.
Brother of mine, I miss you so.

written by Paula Jones
(from the tape, Songs of the Wall)



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