

BROTHERS STILL

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Two sweet faces rolling in the grass
Watching the clouds overhead as they pass
One could see each raindrop
The other, just a cloud
Though neither one could ever bring himself
To say these things aloud
Brothers with their mother looking on
Enjoying all these moments before they're gone

One of these sweet boys grew up way too fast
While the other stayed adrift
Somewhere in the past
And while one took refuge in the open road
The other stayed behind
And kept his front door closed
Brothers in another phase of life
Experiencing all the glamour and the strife

They were cut from the same soft silk
And raised on the same sweet milk
And though they wander where they will
They are brothers still

Two long faces start to show their age
Another day, another year
Another turning of the page
No time left now to think on their mistakes
No time left to think on all the chances
They did not take
But brothers now and brothers they will be
Until the day their tired souls are finally free

They were cut from the same soft silk
And raised on the same sweet milk
And though they wander where they will
They are brothers
They are brothers still