

# BROTHERS

We loved the life when times were lean,  
brothers bound by ties unseen.  
We bared our souls and shared our wine.  
You chased love, I lost my mind.

We often froze in search of heat  
Inside our home and on the street.  
As time passed through the hourglass,  
we lived free and we lived fast.

Though brothers then and brothers still,  
At different altars we now kneel.  
Still, you see me and I see you  
In whatsoever things are true.

In hallowed halls, we gathered dust.  
We fought a war; we learned to trust.  
We faced the dark and seized the day.  
We heard the bells beyond the fray.

Though brothers then and brothers still,  
at different altars we now kneel.  
Still, you see me and I find you  
in whatsoever things are true.

Our swords were sharp; our hearts were brave.  
We fought for dreams we could not save.  
You turned your light upon the night,  
and helped restore my failing sight.

Though brothers then and brothers still,  
at different altars we now kneel.  
Still, you see me and I find you  
In whatsoever things are true.

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