

# Brother L.A.

## Daniel Lanois

Brother you wait up late  
When you finish the midnight shift  
And you try to put out the hate  
And you know it's going to drift Brother you're going down  
Down from the fountain blue  
You can call on the one  
The one that you knew It feels right with you my brother  
It feels right when you're right here  
No, I don't want to know  
Every mountain, every fear I'm the big old brother who can always pick you up  
Who can fill your pocket  
When you're all messed up The sea that promises defeat  
Is the flood that will come  
The heat that keeps your habit warm  
Is the flame that will burn Are you wearing your filters?  
Are you changing your clothes?  
Are you wearing your colors?  
So that nobody knows Oh brother, brother, brother  
Brother of mine Are you big brother, who'll pick me up  
Fill my pockets when I'm all messed up  
Invitation you don't have to hide no more  
Gimme something I don't mind  
You can lay it down on me  
You can say it I wanna know  
Oh brother, brother, brother  
Brother of mine Oh sister, sister, sister  
Sister of mine Look for my brother  
Look for my brother  
Look for my brother  
Look for my brother

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