

# Little Brother

## Turin Brakes

Relax, relax, relax my little brother  
All that you've been through a lifetime  
Cling on, cling on, cling on to me my little brother  
And we'll laugh at the grand scheme of things  
Burned yourself down to the ground  
You picked me out of the crowd  
You're losin' it but I couldn't tell  
Till you hung yourself  
You hurt yourself, you burned the bridge  
The molehills turned to mountains in your way  
I've been there, in solitude  
But I could never save you that day  
You got lost in the grand scheme of things  
You burned yourself down to the ground  
You picked me out of the crowd  
You're losin' it but I couldn't tell  
Till you hung yourself  
But you are keepin' me breathin'  
Your voice is keepin' me movin'  
Oh there is a way out of this mess  
This is a time, find a new place  
And catch you some sunshine for your face  
We were running on empty  
You killed yourself but I was sleepin'

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