

My Brothers and I

Corey Cyr

My brothers and I,
We walk a ragged trail.
The trees are all bent,
And the rain falls like hail.
Stuck inside a prison,
A single-celled jail.
My brothers and I,
We walk a ragged trail. My brothers and I,
We walk a lonesome road.
Of a different kind,
We have nowhere to go.
Following the North Star,
Tryin' to find a home.
My brothers and I,
We walk a lonesome road. My brothers and I,
We walk the darkest path.
Split upon honesty,
Dreams built to crash.
The societal sins,
Of a societal aftermath.
My brothers and I,
We walk the darkest path.

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