Brother

Annuals

Me, and my Brother hiking
Me, and my Brother might find a turtle
We'll just have some fun

Me, and my Brother playing with our dog
Two mighty men with a wolf
Who drinks from the gulf

Cool, calm water will bring back our voice to Mother

I fell down in a creek bed
Brother wept
In his face I met fear
That I could die right there
But I climbed right out

Now I've grown bold, and lonely
I should have stayed with dear Brother at home
But we grew up old

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