

Brother To You

Nick Mulvey

Back in the old days I didn't know then
It was bye-bye me to remember my friend
But I was always taught there ain't 'nough a go around
Deep in the culture the wounding lays saying
"You ain't there 'till you claim on a prize"
And I was out chasing tails, feet off the ground

Being a brother to you wasn't easy for me
Head full of toxic scenes and other people's dreams
Oh my days what a waste if I can turn it back make the change
I have missed your face, your mind, your company

So much feeling in a heart of stone
But too much pride to pick up the phone
I ran and took for granted you'd be there
Cos we are brothers of the soul
We drove it like we stole it
All these years of holding back how much I care

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Oh my days what a waste if we can turn it back make the change
I have missed your face, your mind, your company...
Your company!
And the easy feeling free as it used to be...

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I have missed your face, your mind, your company

Being a brother to you
Here is my heart, just so you know
Here is my heart just so you know
Here is my call-you-up, my tender touch, my miss-you-much
Oh here is my heart, just so you know

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