

Brother Where Are You

The Brothers Four

A young boy walked down a city street
And hope was in his eyes
As he searched the faces of the people he'd meet
For one he could recognize

Brother, where are you?
They told me that you came this way
Brother, where are you?
They said you came this way

The eyes of the people who passed him by
Were cold and as hard as stone
And the small boy whimpered and began to cry
Because he was all alone

Brother, where are you?
They told me that you came this way
Brother, where are you?
They said you came this way

For there are many
Who say it's true
That brothers are we all
And yet it seems there are very few
Who will answer a brother's call

Brother, where are you?
They told me that you came this way
Brother, where are you?
They said you came this way
They said you came this way