Brother, why'd you have to go? You left us all so soon. Remember that song I wrote about your family years ago? Well, they're all waiting for you to come home. What do I do? What do I say? And Dad tells me to pray. So I prayed and prayed but the hurt won't go away. The pain gets worse, it never stops, And I've asked the Lord for us to swap. I beg and plead, 'cause you have kids to feed. Why is it always stormy weather? And brother, Tell me if it all gets better. Why did you leave? Why did you die? You finally made your brother cry. I know you're watching over us tonight, And I hope you're watching over us tonight. I'm sorry I missed your call. I wasn't there for you at all. And know, I've thought it through, Maybe if I answered you That you would still be here all along. Now, no more calls. Can't you see, I took for granted family. And once they're gone, you'll never get that back. No more laughs, No more hugs, So hold on to the ones you love. Your soul is free, I love you, Anthony. And why is it always stormy weather? And brother, Tell me when does it get better? Why did you leave? Why did you die? You finally made your brother cry. I know you're watching over from above,

So hold on to the ones you love.