

## Brood

Alpha

I understand you don't need to hold my hand  
I realise that you have yourself to guide  
I sympathise  
And bless the day i gave your life to you  
And gave you sense and memories  
My job is done  
I saw you through to where you begin to fly  
Fly, you can fly  
The years and the fears were empty long ago  
Now my winter's wait has come  
I sympathise