

## Brotherly Love

Have Heart

Left with images of you pouring from my eyes:  
You young, you here, day dawning, eyes wide.

Just images, just images  
all that's left  
all that I can find.

Like water  
from a cactus  
in the desert of my mind.

Little to big: o' brother, you leave me like blood from my vein  
s.  
Big to little: o' brother, you leave me like blood from my vein  
s.

In a room that holds you  
like a guilt-ridden paralyzing cell:

no calls  
no mail  
no visitors for when you're in hell.

forced hellos  
rushed goodbyes  
and best wishes for you in the meantime

My face seen as often as God's  
can let guilt have its way of owning you  
like a dog.

May to March  
March to May  
The days fall with the promises I make.

Like water  
from a faucet  
into the sink of your faith.

Little to big: o' brother, you leave me like blood from my vein  
s.  
Big to little: o' brother, you leave me like blood from my vein  
s.

We always seem to fall with only words to hold  
we always seem to fall with only photos to hold  
we always seem to fall with only memories to hold  
we always seem to fall without family to hold.