

Brother

July Talk

Your mother's only son
If she had-a had one, if she had-a had one
Your mother's only son
My sisters born together
Whispering soldier
Winters getting colder, winters getting colder.

Yeah you watch me getting older.

It was not a lonely summer
Absence love is manufactured
I was ready to be captured
Oh but hearts are made to fracture
I was waiting by the phone
For July Talk conversation
Oh my love you were so patient
Running still intoxication

Your mother's only son
She's not the only one
That watched me tell a lie
No, he's not the only one

That would leave me to die, leave me to die
By the river side
Leave me to die
Make your little sister cry

There was romance in the waiting
Short phone calls understated
Secrets created
We made our homes in different places
Ecstasy ain't hard to come by
I met her in the month of may
Time came you went away
History remain

Your mother's only son
She's not the only one
That watched me tell a lie
No, he's not the only one

That would leave me to die, leave me to die
By the river side
Leave me to die
Make your little sister cry

It's time to leave this to die by the river side
Leave this to die by the river side
Leave this to die
Make our little sisters cry