

# 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