

Brothers

Kim Wilde

Here we are
Late in the hours that start another day
Here am I
Skirting around what I really want to say

Brothers
Well they hold a place in your heart
They're something apart
But then...
Lovers...
Well that's a different thing to talk about

All this world
You know I'd give you my love - if there were more
But these words
Cover the roads that we've walked so long before
That's another feeling
That's a different story
When we've really nowhere to start
That's another feeling
That's another place in your heart - when I say brothers

We've got really nowhere to start
That's another feeling
That's a different story
They're simply just two worlds apart
That's another feeling
That's another place in my heart - when I say brothers

When ever we two get talking about love
It always ends up
Ends up in tears
I would have thought by now you'd know me
So please stop cryin'
And wasting those tears