

## Just a Hole

## The Dead Brothers

Cliff is high enough out here  
The rocks look hard, the air is clear  
No one will miss me, anyway  
Remember all that we once had  
Some times happy, some times sad  
The sea will wash it all away  
When you're standing at my grave  
It's just a hole that someone named

I think of love, I think of you  
Nobody knows it, nobody cares  
I think of love, I think of you  
I'll never show it  
I think of love, I think of you  
Nobody knows it  
I think of love I think of you  
And I'll never show it  
No one never will