

# Craig's Brother, Nobody

When he was young so many looks he never caught  
so much love he hadn't bought  
Seen peering through the pane left out standing in the rain  
Soaking in his rearing only wishing to be dry  
It seems he never knew that no one cut much deeper in the  
Young boy who strains his ears to hear  
No one come calling no one to tell his deepest fear  
No one to brag his trophy no one for him to make proud  
No one to answer this life that was in doubt  
These times he's not forgotten,  
he swore he'd never be that nobody still haunting  
All his past that brings his longing for times  
that all would come from when he was young

So many times he'd knelt and prayed begging for these present days  
When all his youth was done to be standing with his son  
No one would ever know him no one for him not to hear  
No one to answer his father being near  
These times he's not forgotten and did he ever know that nobody still haunting  
All his past that brings his longing for all my strength to come  
from when he was young

It seems he never knew that nobody  
Still staring in at something lost that could not be  
All of this spent preparing harmony  
He'll never be forgotten  
For all he's lived and sought in  
Flying from wings he'd hide in  
Hiding his son from when he was young  
And in his bleeding I've been receiving no pain that would come  
from when he was young.