

# Neil Diamond, Brother Love's Travelling Salvation

If I close my eyes I can almost hear my mother callin', 'Neil, go find your brother Daddy's home'  
And I see two boys racin' up two flights of staircase squirming into Papa's embrace and his whiskers  
Two floors above the butcher first door on the right life filled to the brim as I stood by my window  
And I can still recall the smells of cookin' in the hallways rubbers drying in the doorways and report cards  
Mama'd come to school and as I'd sit there softly crying teacher'd say, 'He's just not trying'  
He built me a castle with dragons and kings and I'd ride off with them as I stood by my window  
And I thought of going back but all I'd see are stranger's faces and all the scars that love erases  
But as he comes home Does some other young boy come home to my room  
Does he dream what I did as he stands by my