

Annuals, Brother

Me, and my brother hiking
Me, and my brother might find a turtle
We'll just have some fun
Me, and my brother playing with our dog
Two mighty men with a wolf
Who drinks from the gulf
Cool, calm water will bring back our voice to Mother
I fell down in a creek bed
Brother wept
In his face I met fear
That I could die right there
But I climbed right out
Now I've grown bold, and lonely
I should have stayed with dear brother at home
But we grew up old