

# Justin Hayward & John Lodge, My Brother

My brother,  
If you could cast a little light on someone  
It's not too soon,  
You took me half way round the world,  
I'm running out of time and reasons.

My true friend,  
If you could tell me what it is that keeps you  
From coming down,  
You left me way up in the clouds,  
The higher you fly  
The less I see you.

So far  
'Cross a wild and windy sea,  
So far  
That our voices are  
Divided by an ocean  
An ocean.

My brother,  
If you could take a little time to slow down  
It's more your style,  
It takes a lifetime to decide  
I'm running out of time and reasons,  
I'm running out.

So far  
'Cross a wild and windy sea,  
So far  
That our voices are  
Divided by an ocean  
An ocean.