

# Kim Wilde, Brothers

Written by Ricky & Marty Wilde

Here we are

Late in the hours that start another day

Here am I

Skirting around what I really want to say

Brothers

Well they hold a place in your heart

They're something apart

But then...

Lovers...

Well that's a different thing to talk about

All this world

You know I'd give you my love - if there were more

But these words

Cover the roads that we've walked so long before

That's another feeling

That's a different story

When we've really nowhere to start

That's another feeling

That's another place in your heart - when I say brothers

We've got really nowhere to start

That's another feeling

That's a different story

They're simply just two worlds apart

That's another feeling

That's another place in my heart - when I say brothers

When ever we two get talking about love

It always ends up

Ends up in tears

I would have thought by now you'd know me

So please stop cryin'

And wasting those tears