

The Moody Blues, My Brother

My brother
If you could cast a little light on someone
It's not too soon
You took me halfway 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
I'm running out

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