

simon's song

**my brother, my brother, my brother my blood
give me a mountain or a river in flood
and i'll give you a hero, i'll give you a man
with wings for the wind and a knife in his hands
and he'll give me his love and some of his time
my brother, my brother, oh brother of mine**

**my brother, my brother, my brother my blood
we'd play together in the rich red african mud
we'd fight like the wild dogs out on the plains
and then pause for the mating dance of a pair of kavirondo cranes
there was nothing at all that he couldn't climb
my brother, my brother, oh brother of mine**

**my brother, my brother, my brother my blood
from time to time life gets terribly hard
and then i'll go see him and sit for a while
those troubles they fade and i realise well
that blood is a bond outside of time
my brother, my brother, oh brother of mine**

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