

# 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