

# Morten Harket, Brother

You are still my brother  
Till the end of time  
You and I we lost our way  
Differences of mind  
Till the end of time

Listen to me Brother  
I can't take your place  
No one else can wear your face  
That's the work of grace  
Till the end of time

And here is my problem:

Hey, I think you got me wrong  
I am sorry for the riches that I found  
I didn't mean no harm

So tell me where you're bound  
You're welcome in my town  
But if you try to force my compass 'round  
I'm gonna stand you down

You are still my brother  
Till the end of time  
No one else can take your place  
Difference is divine  
Till the end of time

And here is my problem:

Hey, I think you got me wrong  
I am sorry for the riches I took home  
I know I crossed a line

But show me what you've found  
You're welcome in my town  
But if you try to force my compass 'round  
I'm gonna stand you down

Till the end of time