

Oh Brother

Oh brother where did you go?
You use to be so good, you use to take it slow.
Oh brother where have you been?
You used to be my hero , now you are hardly seen.
I wish you had not changed for what seemed to be the worse.
This constant difference seems to be your curse.
Oh brother where are you going?
You use the evil words, so unsteadily flowing.
Oh brother what have you done?
You turned from my big brother, to a man with no more fun.
I wish you had not changed for what seems to be the worse.
A constant unsatisfied want seems to be your curse.
Oh brother what do you need?
You have chosen to stop helping, to the rules you will not heed.
Oh brother why have you allowed this occurrence?
You lost your battle, and gave up your courage.
I wish you had not changed for what seems to be the worse.
A constant loss of chance seems to be your curse.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Nathan Andrew Thornhill, my brother and my friend.