# BrothersoftheWallLyrics Only

**Brothers of the Wall**Entered in Lyrics Only
Song Submission ID: 2JKFWN

Brothers of the Wall

It was a night in late November

Bitter cold as I remember

When I came across a soldier at the wall

He had a face worn down from battle

A backpack full of rattle

And a stare that masked the trouble in his soul

That’s when he asked me for a smoke

I gave him what I had left to toke

Then he forced a smile his face just couldn’t bear

I shook his hand, asked where he came from

He said he didn’t know the name from

Every place that said he wasn’t welcome there

But he didn’t care…

I took him in and gave him shelter

From the winter helter skelter

Even though I knew, he’d rather be alone

I wondered aloud about his family

He shook his head and pointed sadly

They were etched like all the others in the stone

But he had no damn use for cryin’

Said there wa’n’t no sense in lyin’

As he gazed across the granite, black as night

He was a grown man after all

He volunteered to heed the call

And he proud to live in the memory of that fight

Cuz he was right…

I turned away just for a moment

He was gone back to his torment

There was nothing left but the mirror of the wall

I realized there never was a soldier

I was him just slightly older

And it was time to join my brothers on the wall

For us all…