

Up in Flames

Joe Satriani

Alan Parson Project, The
On Air
Brother Up In Heaven
(bairnson)
A boy flies for freedom
But dies for the peace
In the clouds, he waits for an answer
But there's no release
It's strange here without you
And it's so hard to see
So brother up in heaven
Please wait up for me
Oh brother up in heaven
Please wait up for me
I still see his shadow
His laugh lingers on
When i dream, we're all back together
When i wake, he's gone
It's strange here without you
This was not ment to be
So brother up in heaven
Please wait up for me
And though we try to change the world
A flower when it's cut will surely die
So why do men with so much hate
Destroy what they cannot create
While we all stand by
We will look back in anger
But you helped us to see
So brother up in heaven
Please wait up for me
Oh brother up in heaven
Please wait up for me
Vocal niel lockwood
Acoustic guitar ian bairnson
Drums stuart elliot
Bass ian bairnson
Piano gary sanctuary
The philharmonia orchestra conducted by andrew powell
(dedicated to erik mounsey 1965-1994)