

Marillion, Brave

(Hogarth/Kelly/Mosley/Rothery/Trewavas)

What a brave, brave girl
Never lied before
Such a plain deceit
Everyone would eventually know
What a brave, brave girl
Never loved before
Placed herself in reach

So he tried
In his own way
To find the heart
Of the tight-packed rose

She's gone now
But oh, she aches
She aches

He will search until he's found
A way to take the days

See her sadness in your face
She's inside you
And she's crying