

Marillion, Older Than Me

She's older than me
I don't care about them talking
Why can't they see
I've got all that I need

All the pretty young things
Seem suddenly boring
When I look in her eyes
All the world is behind

Every line on her on her face
Is a place and a memory
When our fingers touch
All the years fall away

Mistakes that she made
Hard lessons she carries
And still she's prepared
To tell me she'll stay

She's older than me
She's shown me a heaven
And we're gonna be
Over the hill
And far away
Far away
Far away