

A Few Words For The Dead

Marillion

Can you make it on your own
Can you take it by the throat
Make your own luck - learn the skills
Get in early
For the kill

It carries on

Pick up the weapon
Marry it. give it your name
Define yourself by it
Take it down the disco

Trigger happy
Pulling power
Ladykiller
Take em out

See the weirdos
On the hill
Come to get you
If you stand still

It carries on..

Somewhere in history
You were wronged
Raise your children
To bang the drum

Tell all your family
Tell all your friends
Teach your brothers
To avenge

It carries on

Or you could love...
You could love

Lie down in the flowers
In the blue of the air
Open your eyes. why use up your life for anything else?
No need to fight for what everyone has
What do you need?
It's already there
It's already there

You could love

So he carried the stars in his pocket
He drank the sunrise till was drunk
He embraced the angels
They swam like little minnows in his blood
Ghosts in his eyes
Out walking beside him
Laughing like children in his mind

They chanted his mantra together
"you could love"

They were happy.