Brave

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 Marillion