

# Invisible Ink

Marillion

I left a note each day under your pillow  
That I wrote in invisible ink  
All you have to do is breathe on them  
And you might read them written there in pink  
You might find out what's inside me  
Maybe it's something that might amuse  
As you watch my words appearing  
The fear will go  
And everything will flow

I'm hoping you don't throw my little notes away  
I wouldn't blame you  
After all, there's nothing they appear to say  
It's not a game, it's simply fear  
Stops them being clear

'Cause I'm hoping you don't throw my little notes away  
I wouldn't blame you  
After all, there's nothing they appear to say  
It's not a game, it's simply fear  
Stops them being clear

It's not a game, it's simply fear  
That stops them being clear  
I'm being optimistic here  
I'm being optimistic here  
Love or fear  
Which do you have for me  
Love and fear  
Which do you have for me

'Cause I'm hoping you don't throw my little notes away  
I wouldn't blame you  
After all, there's nothing they appear to say  
It's not a game, it's simply fear  
Always stops them being clear

'Cause I'm hoping  
Yes I'm hoping, I'm hoping

It's not a game  
It's not a game  
Looks like a game  
But it's not a game.