

# 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