## **After Me**

## **Marillion**

There's a line on her jeans that a ball-point made From a careless mistake that she can't wash away And there's a heart on her sleeve from a spill of red wine There's a piece of green in the blue of her eyes She named it after meThere's a stray dog she feeds that she found in the street And he loves her to hold him, but he won't let her keep him And he claws at the door to be let out at nightAnd she makes do without him And she worries about him She named him after meSo if you ever decide that you have to escape And travel the world and you can't find a place Well, you could wind up believing That paradise is nothing more than a feeling That goes on in your mindSo if ever find out what that is There's something you could do 'Cause if I ever hold that golden dream again I want to tell you I'm gonna name it after you

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