

# Orange Blue, A milion years of rain

Friday morning Im still drunk from the memory of our greed  
crucified and blessed by a girl who is the same way unrestrained  
it only happens once or twice you meet someone you realy feel halfway in love halfway to madness  
there aint no difference to fell  
she said hey baby you cant catch a rainbow  
tough you sleep with me don think you own me  
she said hey baby if youve got the innocence thats the innocence to do the things you fell, to give i  
Ref.  
she said look after a million years of rain  
Ill make the flowers grow again  
when winter has gone  
Ill be the river that is rising from your pain  
after a million years of rain  
Friday night beneath the silence hides a maniac left behind  
only saints and murderess know what its like to hide a crime  
she said hey baby like a new cherrie blossom  
at the end of may Ill be blown away  
she said hey baby you talk like an actor  
but Im realy attracted by the kind of sordid peace that your poems achieve