

# Orange Blue, Heaven Was Her Name

She began to tell  
The story 'bout her hell  
She hated being at home  
But loved to be alone  
Inside

Heaven was her name  
She was not to blame  
For the pain of her past.  
When the rabbit howled  
The river stopped to flow  
Heaven at last  
Was hiding her past.  
While her pride was asking to grow.

She thought about her fears -  
Many of them,  
And cried some awful tears -  
Didn't know where to begin  
Her pain is quite too real  
To understand that feel  
I thought.

Heaven was her name  
She was not to blame  
For the pain of her past...

She's got some fantasy in  
Her mind that's scraping her skin  
She's got some stories for you  
I swear you'd doubt if they're true.

Heaven was her name  
She was not to blame  
For the pain of her past...