

# Whispering, Maid Of Orleans

If Joane of Arc had a heart,  
Would she give it as a gift.  
To such as me, who longs to see,  
How an angel ought to be.  
She dreamed to give, her heart away,  
Like an orphan on a wave.  
She cared so much, she offered up,  
Her body to the grave.  
If Joane of Arc had a heart,  
Would she give it as a gift.  
To such as me, who longs to see,  
How an angel ought to be.