Orange sky don't go Man, Heaven looks like someplace else Cloudy with a low fog shelf

Into the crowded streets I go
Eventually they lead me back home
Where we used to live,
I live along and into bed I go

I wish I could tell you
Just how I felt
I don't pray I smile
And say goodnight to myself
And when I close my eyes
I feel like a page
With a crossed out name
With a crossed out name

I kiss her mouth and I know For everything there is a word For everything but this

I like the dresses, the shoes, And the clothes And everything you know that goes With loving a girl I supposed

I Wish I could tell you
Just how I'm hurt
Then point the location
And turn the universe
And when I close my eyes
I see a fire so blank
And my crossed out name
Crossed-out names
I see a crossed out name
I see a crossed out name