

## Your Name

OZMA

Your name was given to you  
Out of two hearts something new  
It seemed too small when you finally grew  
But it was yours; what could you do?  
You felt that life was a chore  
Keeping your boat close to shore  
So you set sail seeking fortune and fame and changed your name  
But still it remains  
Tied like an anchor onto your heart  
Asking you, "why did we ever part?"