Brettell, No Place To Hide

Police Sirens a cry in the night
Hard to believe that they are here again
They only say what I already know, that they
cannot stop this fight

I go to dream, but there's thoughts I can't erase
I go to scream out loud but I shut my face
His touch is everywhere, but I cannot move
There's no place to hide, and no room to run to.
There's no room to run to.

A face like thunder I don't know why
A look from him and my energy drains
And I see what a girl shouldn't see
Red in the whites of her father's eye

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Under the covers I held tight and prayed
Let this night become day
Mother Mary take hold of this man
Don't let their be blood on his hands, oh no.

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Police sirens, a cry in the night...