

His Grip *words by Elizabeth "Dusty" Nilges*

Music by YourSongmaker

Yo, this life's a story, it's tragic and true
My son left this world, my daughter came through
Back in to our lives, but with a heavy cost
This fool right by her side, all the love was lost
We warned her 'bout the danger he posed
Abusing her soul, the threat that he chose
Texting 911 from the bathroom floor
A life in peril, and a slammin' door
Cycle of abuse, echoes from the past
My ex with a blade, a nightmare so vast
My daughter, at two, a savior in disguise
She rescued us all, with tears in her eyes

Let them go, she said, with strength in her tone
And mama pleads, "please leave us alone"
Hearts shattered; and all our feelings torn
He gloats all the time, in darkness we're born
No mom, no dad, no brother to see
The creep will soon realize, no one's free

No calls, no texts, silence in the crowd

In broken heart's silence, we're not allowed

Moments gone, they vanished in the night

Creeping shadows, swallowing the light

A flower is stunted in the pitch dark

Learning the pain of a broken heart

You hide, you hide, you thinking it's a dream

"Mommy, I need you", in a silent scream

Back in his grips, our hearts slowly rip

Time flying by, as we trip, trip, trip

Goodbyes whispered, in the wind they fly

The old you died, a painful goodbye

All he did was lie and lie and lie, yeah

Breaking free, him in jail is my pride

... him in jail is my pride

Time flies by and all goodbyes are said

The old self dies, in the shadows we tread

His demeanor was deceit in the night

Breaking from hell, and him to the light

Time to heal, this is a journey we'll need

Lessons learned, in all our hearts, they'll feed

Always believe the love of eternity

Your mommy, the guardian of our unity

*The guiding light, the **anchor** in the storm*

Breaking the chains, a new life is born

From the ashes, we rise, stronger than before

In the embrace of love, forevermore...