

THINKING OF YESTERDAY

She stood facing the wide open sea
Thinking of yesterday, how it used to be
She wished she could wash away this feeling of pain
The anguish, the guilt,
The sadness and shame
A tear rolled down her cheek
She brushed it aside
Thinking of yesterdays and
The way that she'd lied
"Everything's OK," she said, everything's just fine
Her voice sounded broken, starting to whine
No-one could hear the screams inside of her head
Willing her to give up, better off dead
There's just no point in fighting
The situation no more
Her heart is in pieces, beaten and sore
He's taunting her, beating her,
Playing a game
Even though he's not present, he's still doing the same
Stripping her naked of
The pride she should hold
Love that was warm is now icy cold
Catching her breath, she knew she must fight
From the darkness that surrounds her
And enter the light.