I'LL NEVER KNOW FREEDOM AGAIN © 2013 by Heather Pierson

I pine for a man that I'll never meet
Whose temper won't flare hot and wild
But rather has the heart of a child
An angel with a smile so sweet
And I ache for a time out of memory
When the rivers never ran dry
And the stars all sparkled like diamonds in the sky
If there's anything more lovely, please tell me

And oh, how I long for freedom Freedom from this hell that I'm in But I'm destined to keep on living with what I've done And I'll never know freedom again

Well, I often mistake my dreams at night
For memories that I once lived
There's nothing in this world that I wouldn't give
To go back and make this thing right
But if only he hadn't raised his hand to me
I might not have lost my cool
And after all those years that I lived like a fool
I finally had the eyes to see

And oh, how I long for freedom Freedom to start over again But I'm destined to lose everything for what I've done And I'll never know freedom again

In the blink of an eye, a man had to die By the blade of my old rusty knife But why should I pay for one single day With the rest of my long lonely life?

I pine for a man that I'll never meet
As long as I'm locked in this cage
All that I'm left with now is my rage
And the cold bitter taste of defeat
But I'll always take comfort in knowing
That I did what just had to be done
But what will happen now to my son –
The one in my belly who keeps growing?

And oh, how I long for freedom Freedom to live life again But I'm destined to die here for what I've done And I'll never know freedom again