

Free

Closing your eyes at the end of the night is supposed to bring a sense of calmness, peace

Sleep, rest – A warm soft blanket on a cold night

But for me it's not like that all the time

A black silhouette standing in my doorway waiting for the chance to enter

Sleep overcomes me bringing me to a place of quietness, peace

This is a place where I meet God and receives his messages

Dreams, they are the way our heavenly father communicates with us

It's a world away from this world taking you to new dimensions

Unfortunately, sometimes, I get intruders that somehow sneak through the walls of solace

Strangers, your mom told you never to speak to

They come often, overtaking the scene – uninvited guest

I can tell in their eyes that they mean me no good

An awful stench lingering in the air

They come with a bang

Banging, banging on the door. Over and over

Pound, Bang, Pound, Bang

Open the door, Open the door Now!!!

The door opens and there they stand – ready to attack

All black, black cargo pants, black bullet proof vest, black hat

Dark halos surrounding around them

Gold writing across the front of the hat and vest

Guns held high ready to shoot

Get down!, Get down!, hands behind your back!

Children standing around looking confused and scared

What did I do, what's going on?

Thoughts rushed through my head – *Where did I go wrong?*

I tried to live a quiet life, not bothering anyone

I don't go outside, no drinking no drugs

No bad company, just me and my children quietly living behind these walls

Quiet as mouse

Living as a caged bird unable to fly away

I haven't done anything

I'm scared, and crying, the kids have started crying too

Everything is loud, nothing makes sense

Bees swarming all around attacking and the more you swap the louder the buzzing becomes

No! No! I don't want to go back

Please! Please! I don't want to go back

I haven't done anything

Black legs, black boots are all around but in a distant blur

Demon spirits coming after you

Yelling, so much yelling I can't make out what is being said

Someone yelling over the intercom with their mouth too close to the mic

My eyes meet with my children's through the tears

Mommy, Mommy while reaching out to you

I'm reaching for their hands; hoping some way, somehow I could feel their touch just one last time

Not again, dear God not again!

Please God

Please

My eyes open and they are wet

My heart is pounding,

It's hard to breathe as I look around realizing I'm in my bedroom

Tears forcing themselves through the corner of eyes, they won't stop

A leaking faucet, that won't stop

My body is moist with sweat

Sadness, fear and anxiety consumes you

Calm down, Calm down

You're okay, I'm okay

You are free, you are free!