

Darkest Before Dawn

By Lo-Arna Collins

There was only darkness
Heavy, thick tension in the air

Filling my lungs, my head, my heart
Everything from my toes to my hair

Trapped in this box
Trapped in this life
I thought I was a good wife

Trying to claw my way out
Trying to find any way out

The old me broke out from where she was squashed and locked away
I learnt to fly
He wanted to know why

Learning to put it behind me
Nothing was my fault
His control came to a halt

Thinking for myself again
I have a lot to gain

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