

Dead Of The Night

Tammy Cochran

A little girl who just turned nine
Awakes to another fight
She covers her head
And closes her eyes

How could the neighbors not have heard
Done a thing or said a word
What was painfully clear
Too often occurred

The rumors started
When it all came to an end
They blamed it on the bottle
And said he was a drinkin' man

Sometimes in the distance
You can still hear her cry
Breaking the silence
In the dead of the night

She walks softly down the hall
Sees his shadows on the wall
Turns the corner
Sees her mama fall

Daddy went too far this time
He's just about to cross that line
He never saw it comin'
He thought he had that forty-five

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When it all came to an end
They blamed it on the bottle
Said he was a drinkin' man

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She didn't chose this life
She's a victim of circumstance
But she made a choice that night
And took the law in her little hands

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