

# Sabrina

Yelawolf

I woke up from a deep sleep  
I must have had a nightmare  
But I really cannot remember  
My heart was beating out of my chest  
And I was cold, I must of let the window crack  
Funny September and the winter's coming back  
The house is unusually quiet and I'm wondering where Sabrina's at  
By this time of the clock she would of been pulling on my blanket  
Saying daddy "I want my cereal" wondering where her mommy's at  
My door is wide open I can hear the breeze hit the curtains  
Wind chime hanging on the front porch singing  
Sabrina must be asleep  
I pull back the sheet  
Get up and walk to her room in the hall  
Not a peep, not a sound, not at all  
The anxiety of a father is settin' in  
As I turn the corner to her room  
Her Mickey Mouse blanket is on the floor  
She isn't in the bed  
I take a deep breath and put my hand on my head  
Relax  
Its a game of hide and seek  
Shes in the closet I know it  
I open the door  
Gotcha!  
She isn't there  
The faint sound of the television from downstairs  
Playing some cartoons she on the couch of course  
How did I oversleep  
Baby girl why didn't you come wake up daddy?  
And neither responds  
Fear turned to frustration  
Sabrina answered me  
'Brina this isn't funny  
I ran into the couch and she's not there  
I'm starting to panic and I'm looking up everywhere  
Guest rooms, bath rooms, cabinets  
On to the tables, the attic  
Wait a minute, oh god, no  
I know she wouldn't go outside  
We live so far back in the woods  
She wouldn't dare  
Its to scary for a little girl just to go bye bye  
I'm trying to escape my minds eye  
But my imagination is running wild  
At this point I'm talking to god  
"Please lord, please I'm scared help me find my child"  
I run to the basement  
Sweat beats on my head  
Pacing thinking, pacing thinking  
Turn my face in  
The screen door to the backyard's yard  
I run to the swingset  
Swingset? No  
Sandbox? No  
Goddammit Sabrina where'd you go?  
There's a trail to a pond that I take her to everyday

Maybe she's down there  
I run down the trail its about 100 yards  
We usually hang out on the pier  
And as I get close in  
Everything moves slow motion  
Her little white shirt on the surface of the water  
She was there, lifeless floating  
(Oh my god)  
The pain I can't explain I couldn't see anything  
I ran to the water  
God is this really my daughter?  
I picked her up she was really heavy  
And hella tight in my arms  
I took her out of the barn  
I laid her on the grass  
I couldn't breath I gas  
Gave her CPR she wasn't responding to it  
My phone in my pocket  
My hands are shaking  
My visions blurry  
9-1-1'll send a ambulance in a hurry  
But it was too late  
No telling how long she wasn't breathing  
Her skin was the color purple  
Her lips were ice cold  
She must have fell of the pier with her poor teddy bear  
She tried to get out she got wood under her nails  
God what did you do to us?  
What of we doing I say my prayers at night  
Heaven I been a consumer  
What did you to do my baby  
She's mine now give her back  
You don't deserve her if you let her die like that