

# Millie Fell Off the Fire Escape

## Atmosphere

She dropped the gun  
And started running down the corridor  
She found the exit to get out  
That department store  
She reached full sprint  
When she hit the parking lot  
She didn't see police,  
Not even any rent-a-cops  
She ran across the street  
And went behind the Applebee's  
From there she could see  
Those abandoned factories  
Figured there's a good place  
For her to hide away

Knowing she could climb  
Inside through the fire escape  
At this point, still felt like a dream  
In her head she could still hear  
The little kid's screams  
Leaning up against the dumpster  
To find some breath  
She could hear the sirens,  
Now it's time to step  
Running through the alleyway,  
Now relentless  
Bobbing in between houses,  
Hopping fences  
Only two more blocks til' the overpass  
The adrenaline is rendering a panic attack  
Maybe she should go back  
And explain it all  
Maybe the best thing to do  
Now is take that fall  
Ain't no way that they won't understand  
Daddy's little girl is never gonna hurt again

She can't believe  
That she's having this dilemma  
Tryna find a reason  
That she shouldn't go surrender  
She's a kid and a first time offender  
Plus he had it coming,  
Hell is colder in December  
Decided she would make it to  
The vacant warehouse  
From there she could try to  
Get her head to clear out  
She needs a minute to sit  
And think

Some time to reflect  
On these events and let 'em sink  
There's the building,  
It's empty she hopes to God  
The fire escape is on the back  
Near the loading dock

The next chapter to the happy ever after  
Wrapped her little fingers round  
The cold metal ladder  
Started climbing,  
That's when she heard the officer  
"Millie turn yourself in now girl,  
Come down from there"  
She tried to look over her shoulder  
Lost balance, fell four stories,  
It was over