

## Between Me, You & Liberation

Common

She rested her head upon my chest  
Sensed liberation in between breaths  
Wonder if sex is what she found it in  
Peace, found it laying down with men  
Wasn't there to judge her, many ways I loved her  
It was more than bodies we shared with each other  
We layed under the cover of friends  
A place where many lovers began  
I began, to feel her body shake in my hand  
Body language, it's so hard trying to understand  
Usually after sex, it's a good feel  
Took by silence, emotion stood still  
I could feel, her tears spill, from her grille  
Hurt from before that began to build  
She told me hold me, a story she assembled it  
Tellin' it, trying not to remember it  
It was a story of innocence taken  
Thought she could redeem, through love makin'  
When she was eight she was raped by her father  
And tried to escape through multiple sex partners  
Felt pitiful, she had only learned,  
To love through the physical, inside it burned  
My heart turned, I thought of what this man did  
She forgave him, she grew to understand it  
Her soul was tired and never really rested  
Only with men through aggression  
Said it was a blessing and it happened for a reason  
By speaking it, she found freedom  
Between me and you [echo]

Sometimes I wish a, careless whisper  
Serenade her, without speaking a word  
Because of you I'm stronger, I'm afraid no longer  
I feel so alive in me, you have liberated me  
[Second Verse]

She laid, I watched her breathe  
Happy to be here, not afraid to leave  
I couldn't concieve her not being here  
Death in her face her not having fear  
Less than a year she was diagnosed with it  
Memories of that year, so close and vivid  
Happiness, would only visit, once in a while  
To watch an adult, becoming a child  
Somehow, I knew she'd make it  
The life of one so given early would God take it?  
Hurt she placed in, hope and prayer  
Hurt she placed in chemo and lost hair  
I stare with my eyes closed  
Wonder when the body leave does the mind go  
Watchin' Jordan became less important  
Seeing this disease eat away my aunt's organs  
According to doctors theres no cure  
We went through doubt, and cases of insure  
Wish I knew then how to heal with herbs  
Knew a part of her I could heal with words  
But the (?) was (?)  
What seemed like the end was the beginning for her

Like that, she didn't want us to remember her  
No more medication did she want us to give to her  
It spread from her liver to her lungs to her last breath  
Only to be freed through death  
Between me and you [echo]

He spoke with his eyes, tear-filled  
A lump in his throat, his fear built  
My whole life it was in steel  
This ain't the way that men feel  
A feeling, he said he wish he could kill  
A feeling, not even time could heal  
This is how real life's supposed to be?  
For it to happen to someone close to me?  
So far we'd come, for him to tell me  
As he did, insecurity held me  
I felt like he failed me  
To the spirit, yelled help me  
I'd known him for like what seemed forever  
About going pro we dreamed together  
Never knew it would turn out like this  
For so long he tried to fight this  
Now there was no way for him to ignore it  
His parents found out and hated him for it  
How could I judge him? Had to accept him if I truly loved him  
No longer he said had he hated himself  
Through sexuality he liberated himself  
Between me and you [echo]

Liberation...  
Peace