I see her as a little girl
Hiding in her room
She takes another bath
And she sprays her mama's perfume
To try to wipe away
The scent he left behind
But it haunts her mind

You see, she's his little rag Nothing more than just a waif And he's mopping up his need She is tired and afraid Maybe she'll find a way Through these awful years To disappear

Ask me if I think there's a God up in the Heaven Where did He go in the middle of her shame?

Ask me if I think there's a God up in the Heaven I see no mercy, and no one down here's naming names Nobody's naming names

Now, she's looking in the mirror At a lovely woman face No more frightened little girl Like she's gone without a trace Still she leaves the light Burning in the hall It's hard to sleep at all

'Til she crawls up in her bed Acting quiet as a mouse Deep inside, she's listening For a creaking in the house But no one's left to harm her She's fin'ly safe and sound There's a peace she has found

Ask her how she knows there's a God up in the Heaven Where did He go in the middle of her shame?

Ask her how she knows there's a God up in the Heaven She said His mercy is bringing her life again

She's coming to life again

He's in the middle of her pain, in the middle of her shame Mercy brings life He's in the middle Mercy in the middle

So ask me how I know Ask me how I know

Ask me how I know there's a God up in the Heaven Where did He go in the middle of her shame? Ask me how I know there's a God up in the Heaven She said His mercy is bringing her life again

Ask me how I know there's a God up in the Heaven Where did He go in the middle of her shame? Ask me how I know there's a God up in the Heaven She said His mercy is bringing her life again