

Jane Doe No More Song

I came upon some new friends one day in winter
Their eyes warmed the chill in my bones
Where I lived in old memories still unforgiven
That trapped me in a prison all alone

I never knew the depth of the strength within me
A vein of gold hid in my core
Where stories shed light on a frightening shadow
That stopped my heart from beating like before

Jane Doe No More

*Let the dead be risen, let the heart be mended where it's torn
I am not a stranger, and I'm not a victim
And I will not be Jane Doe anymore*

And in a moment of truth, I found my story
My dignity intact and restored
A loveless, lonely season replaced by one of glory
And I will not be Jane Doe anymore

Jane Doe No More

*Let the dead be risen, let the heart be mended where it's torn
I am not a stranger, and I'm not a victim
And I will not be Jane Doe anymore*

Strangers here may enter, strangers here are welcome
until there are no strangers anymore
Until the light of the truth heals the shame of every victim
Bring them here, leave them at my door

Jane Doe
no more

Song written and composed by Joseph A. DiLeo
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