

My Father's Daughter

Jewel

She stepped off of the boat to see flowers in his hands
The man she would marry was as hard as the mountains
She had his children in a log cabin
Soon I'd be another star in this family's constellation
In the land of the midnight sun
Searching for gold
I am my father's daughter
He has his mother's eyes
I am the product of her sacrifice
I am the accumulation of the dreams of generations
And their stories live in me like holy water
I am my father's daughter

My father raised me in an old log cabin
And he sang for me the songs his mother sang to him
In honky-tonks, and empty bars, just me and him
And that old guitar
He passed on a legacy wrapped up in a melody
And I carry on
Searching for gold

I am my father's daughter
I have his eyes
I am the product of his sacrifice
I am the accumulation of the dreams of generations
And their stories live in me like holy water
I am my father's daughter

And every time I step on stage

And the music finds me

I don't need gold to remind me

I am my father's daughter
I have my Grandma's eyes
I am the product of such sacrifice

I am the accumulation of the dreams of generations
And their stories live in me like holy water
I am my father's daughter
Oh, I am my father's daughter