

# Jewel, My Father's Daughter

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 one room 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 their 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 a one room log cabin  
And he sang for me the songs his mother sang for him  
And honkey-tonks, and empty bars, just me and him  
And that old guitar  
He passed on a legacy wrapped up in a melody  
That I carry on  
Searching for gold

I am my father's daughter  
I have my Gramma's eyes  
I am the product of their 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

That 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  
I am my father's daughter  
Oh, I am my father's daughter