

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