Buxton Sarah "American Daughters"

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I left Lawrence, Kansas,
At the age of seventeen,
To chase down my own version,
Of the American dream..
Cowboy boots, a tie-dye dress,
In Mom's ol' mini-van:
If a girl like me can do it, sister,
I believe anybody can.

Oh, the land, she is my mother; And freedom is my father. Yeah, and I am one of many, Strong, proud and beautiful American daughters.

I got married way too young:
No-one's fault but mine.
An' it hurts when you grow,
But you learn as you go that nothin' heals like time.
I found my Faith in God,
An' my first apartment on my own.
An' now no matter where I ever go,
I know I'll never be alone.

'Cause the land, she is my mother;
Yes, and freedom,
(Freedom.)
Is my father.
Yeah, and I am one of many,
Strong, proud and beautiful American daughters.

Resurrection Bay, Alaska; The Flinthills Roll in Kansa; Time Square, New York City; The Mississippi delta; Anywhere in Texas; Redstone, Colorado; Sedona, Arizona; The PCA to California; It's all home sweet home.

'Cause the land, she is my mother; Yes, and freedom, (Freedom.)
Is my father.
Yeah, and I am one of many,
Strong, proud and beautiful;
We're all strong, proud and beautiful;
Yeah, we're strong, proud and beautiful American daughters.
Strong, proud American daughters, yeah.

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