

Kristin Chenoweth

"Fathers and Daughters"

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Well, you laughed and told me you really wanted a boy
But you cried first time you held me; said you never felt
such joy

That's fathers and daughters

When you took the training wheels right off my bike

That's the first time I could feel my wings 'cause you
taught me how to fly

That's fathers and daughters

When I was a pink ballerina, dancing in the kitchen

You held out your hand so I could try my luck at
spinning

The world kept turning always through it all

I knew you would catch me when I start to fall

That's fathers and daughters, mm, mm

When you let me go out on my first date

You waited up and you didn't tell mom, even if I got
home late

That's fathers and daughters

And one day when that boy made my heart break

You told me that's why God made tears: to wash the
hurt away

Then I'm still that pink ballerina dancing in the kitchen

You hold out your hand; I go right back to the
beginning

The world keeps turning always through it all

You're still there to catch me, I'm still learning how to
fall

That's fathers and daughters

And daughters and fathers

You grow up and discover

No one ever loves each other

Like fathers and daughters

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