

Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark "The Native Daughters Of The Golden West"

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The native daughters of the golden west

In ecstasy they cry to know
If their parents love will let them go
Their mother's pride, their fathers joy
They thank the stars that they're not boys

The native daughters of the golden west
Their beauty is priceless, you'll never pass their test

As children do, they stayed at home
Waiting for the day when they were grown
The future seemed so far away
But every night they'd kneel and pray

But all in all they did their best
And one by one they left the nest
Across the globe they searched for love
And put their faith in their God above

The native daughters of the golden west
They're made of light, we never would have guessed

So by and by their dreams came true
They fell in love with boys they knew
Their children grew, fed from the breast
Of the native daughters of the golden west

The native daughters of the golden west
They talk all day but we were not impressed

The native daughters of the golden west
They're sisters of mercy, they'll grant your last request

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