

## **Margo Hennebach**

### **"Miner's Daughter"**

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Thanks, dad, for letting me sing this to you with so many witnesses the night before. You throw a great party

I walk right by your office  
It used to be my room  
Mom moved out the furniture  
When I went off to school

You filled it floor to ceiling  
With all the things you've done  
Letters from the President  
Medallions that you won

And papers filled with numbers  
Photographs of men  
Your colleagues in their business suits  
With hard hats on their heads

You took us down a mine once  
We turned off all the lights  
In that heart of darkness  
Could we make everything all right?

You were a miner all your life  
But I never made you mine  
I never really took the time  
To know the man inside  
Soon I'll be walking down the aisle  
And I want you by my side  
Don't you think it's time  
I finally tried to get inside the man?

So I'm drawn back to your office  
To dig up more on you  
Heavy rocks in bookcases--  
Are they my only clue?

You traveled far to get them  
You mined them from the land  
You'd think that they were gold

The way you laid them in my hands

Chorus

Will I ever tell you just how  
Dark the dark has been?  
Do I have the courage  
To let so much love in?

Now I'm sitting in your office  
I'm trying out your chair  
The room takes on new meaning  
When I look at it from here

I hope that you don't mind  
But I'm singing you a song  
You'd think that it was gold  
The way it's taken me so long

I've been a miner all my life  
With my head stuck underground  
But now I've grown, I want to know you  
While you're still around  
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