

Daughters

Lissie

Keep that tender heart
All the pain you take and make the start
In this life, you learn your strength and strife
You're more than just a mistress or a wife

When it's not safe to walk these streets
Join your hands and sing with me
Raise our voices, hear our plea

We are the daughters
We are the sisters who
Carry the water
We are the mothers too
We are each other
We are the other
We are the daughters

Fierce as fire and sweet as fruit
Not easily defined, not following suit
In a world that's run on pride and force
Women of the world, we have a voice

When it's not safe to walk these streets
Gangs and tribes and clubs of beasts
But when, oh when will there be peace?
Will there be peace?

We are the daughters
We are the damned and doomed
Give us your violence
We won't be silent
We are the shelter
We are the helpers
We are the daughters

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Ooh yeah ooh yeah
Ooh ooh ooh yeah
Ooh yeah ooh yeah
Ooh ooh ooh yeah
Ooh yeah ooh yeah
Ooh ooh ooh yeah
Ooh yeah ooh yeah
Ooh ooh ooh yeah