

# 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  
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Ooh ooh ooh yeah