

# Daughter of the Everglades

Rory Gallagher

Were you were raised by the river  
Down in the low, low land  
Where the air is dark and sinister  
In the night there's no safe place to stand

In the reeds there are eyes that peek  
Voices I can't understand  
Flamingos flying endlessly  
Into the silent sky

Daughter of the everglades  
You never made it clear  
Child of the river  
If you wanted to be here  
Daughter of the everglades  
I never saw your tears

Well you looked like your mama  
Before you walked, you swam  
Learned to make that snake tail stew  
From your daddy  
Crazy talking fisherman

In this place there is no law  
The river makes all the rules  
What they are, I found out  
When I came to look for you

Daughter of the everglades  
Why did you bring me here?  
Daughter of the everglades  
My love has turned to fear  
Daughter of the everglades  
Let me feel you near

Well you laughed in the city  
But I knew after a year  
That you'd cry in the city  
I should not have brought you here  
So far from the bayou  
Down in the low, low land  
Don't know why you left me  
But now I think I understand