American Daughters

Sarah Buxton

I left Lawrence, Kansas

At the age of seventeen

To chase down my own version

Of the American dreamCowboy boots, a tie-dye dress

In mom's ol' minivan

If a girl like me can do it, sister

I believe anybody canOh, the land, she is my mother

And freedom is my father

Yeah, an' I am one of many

Strong, proud and beautiful American daughtersI got married way too young

No one's fault but mine

An' it hurts when you grow

But you learn as you go that nothin' heals like timeI found my faith in God

An' my first apartment on my own

An' now no matter where I ever go

I know I'll never be alone'Cause the land, she is my mother

Yes, and freedom is my father

Yeah, an' I am one of many

Strong, proud and beautiful American daughtersResurrection Bay, Alaska

Oh, the Flint Hills roll in Kansas

Time Square, New York City

The Mississippi delta, anywhere in TexasRedstone, Colorado

Sedona, Arizona

The PCA to California

It's all home sweet homeOh, 'cause the land, she is my mother

Oh, and freedom is my father

Yeah, and I am one of many

Strong, proud and beautifulWe're all strong, proud and beautiful

Yeah, we're strong, proud and beautiful American daughters

Strong and proud American daughters, yeah

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