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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