

# Fathers and Daughters

[Kristin Chenoweth](#)

Well, you laughed and told me you really wanted a boy  
But you cried first time you held me; said you never felt such joy  
That's fathers and daughters  
When you took the training wheels right off my bike  
That's the first time I could feel my wings 'cause you taught me how to fly  
That's fathers and daughters When I was a pink ballerina, dancing in the kitchen  
You held out your hand so I could try my luck at spinning  
The world kept turning always through it all  
I knew you would catch me when I start to fall  
That's fathers and daughters, mm, mm When you let me go out on my first date  
You waited up and you didn't tell mom, even if I got home late  
That's fathers and daughters  
And one day when that boy made my heart break  
You told me that's why God made tears: to wash the hurt away Then I'm still that pink ballerina dancing in the  
kitchen  
You hold out your hand; I go right back to the beginning  
The world keeps turning always through it all  
You're still there to catch me, I'm still learning how to fall  
That's fathers and daughters  
And daughters and fathers

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>