Sarah Hester Ross - Savage Daughter

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                        tom:
                 Am

         Am        C        G        Am
I am my mother?s savage daughter
Am                 C         G              Am
The one who runs barefoot, cursing sharp stones
Am         C        G        Am
I am my mother?s savage daughter
Am                 E        G            Am
I will not cut my hair, I will not lower my voice

Am           C        G        Am
My mother?s child is a savage
Am           C            G            Am
She looks for her omens in the colors of stones
Am              C          G          Am
In the faces of cats, In the fall of feathers
Am                 E        G            Am
In the dancing of fire and the curve of old bones

Am           C        G        Am
My mother?s child dances in darkness
Am              C           G           Am
She sings heathen songs by the light of the moon
Am                 C         G          Am
And watches the stars, and renames the planets
Am                    E        G           Am
And dreams she can reach them with a song and a broom

Am         C        G        Am
I am my mother?s savage daughter
Am                 C         G              Am
The one who runs barefoot, cursing sharp stones
Am         C        G        Am
I am my mother?s savage daughter
Am                 E        G        Am
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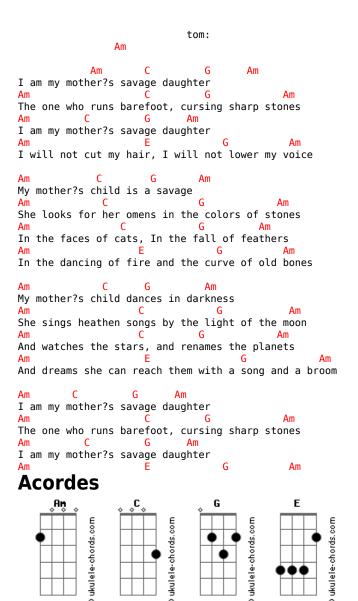
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In the faces of cats, In the fall of feathers
Am                 E        G            Am
In the dancing of fire and the curve of old bones

Am                 C        G           Am
My mother?s child curses too loud and too often
Am                 C        G           Am
My mother?s child laughs too hard and too long
Am                 C        G           Am
And howls at the moon and sleeps in ditches
Am              E        G           Am
And clumsily raises her voice in this song

Am         C        G        Am
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Am                 C         G              Am
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Acordes