Alexia Evellyn, Savage Daughters

we are the divine and inside I light the candles of my shrine

you grow up my spine like the serpent who's awakening my mind

let me sing louder for all the voices who can't sing Breaking down those barriers That keep your heart held within I will be warrior, oh I will be A sister for you

To the savage daughters Who's hearts still burn My body is my temple My hurt is my hurt To the savage daughters Who dare to dream With the power to move mountains Yet wild and free

We're all a mother's child we're force of nature made to dance with light circles of the night come and take my hand and fold yours into mine

let me sing louder for all the voice who can't sing Breaking down those barriers That keep your heart held within I will be warrior, oh I will be A sister for you

To the savage daughters Who's hearts still burn My body is my temple My hurt is my hurt To the savage daughters Who dare to dream With the power to move mountains Yet wild and free

As gentle as blossom as fierce as a storm Inhaling life with the eye of the soul as we fly and fall in cracks of time there will be truth when we all align

To the savage daughters Who's hearts still burn My body is my temple My hurt is my hurt To the savage daughters Who dare to dream With the power to move mountains Yet wild and free