

# 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

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for all the voice who can't sing  
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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

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