

Rory Gallagher, Daughter Of The Everglades

Were you were raised by the river
Down in the low, low land
Where the air is dark and sinister
In the night there's no safe place to stand

In the reeds there are eyes that peek
Voices I can't understand
Flamingos flying endlessly
Into the silent sky

Daughter of the everglades
You never made it clear
Child of the river
If you wanted to be here
Daughter of the everglades
I never saw your tears

Well you looked like your mama
Before you walked, you swam
Learned to make that snake tail stew
From your daddy
Crazy talking fisherman

In this place there is no law
The river makes all the rules
What they are, I found out
When I came to look for you

Daughter of the everglades
Why did you bring me here?
Daughter of the everglades
My love has turned to fear
Daughter of the everglades
Let me feel you near

Well you laughed in the city
But I knew after a year
That you'd cry in the city
I should not have brought you here
So far from the bayou
Down in the low, low land
Don't know why you left me
But now I think I understand