

Be My Daughter

Foy Vance

There's a time to talk about it
A time to live it up
A time to sit in silence

A time to cry about it
A time to laugh it up

A time for stillness in the water
Be, my daughter

There's a time to shout about it
A time to bottle up
A time for all time to be over

A time to think about it
A time to give it up

A time to burn up every altar
Be, my daughter

Tomorrow morning you'll be slowly waking up
And I will be far across the water
But I'll send reminders against the times it gets too tough
Be, my daughter

There's a time to want a love
A time to need a friend
A time to put your hurts behind you

A time to chew it over
A time to make amends

You remember that time my baby jumped and daddy caught her
Be, my daughter
Be, my daughter