

Trail of Freedom

Bill Miller

I dreamed I saw a crazy horse
Riding through the badlands
He was wild and brave and free
I swear, I heard the cries of the innocent victims
In the wind with wounded knee There's a trail of tears we could follow
Can you hear the footsteps of the Cherokee?
It's a trail of broken promises
Will you walk this trail with me? We can find America down the trail of freedom
Walk the way of my fathers from sea to sea
Oh, can you find America, hear the drums of freedom?
Gonna find it together, walk this trail, walk the trail with me I felt the Chippewa wind off Lake Michigan
On a cold Chicago day
I heard the thunder of the Seminoles
Way down in the everglades And I've seen it in the beauty of a Navajo girl
Like a flower in the desert heat
I've felt it in the pride of a Cheyenne dancer
As he moves to an ancient beat Oh, can find America down the trail of freedom?
Walk the way of my fathers from sea to sea
Yeah, we can find America, hear the drums of freedom
Gonna find it together, walk this trail, walk the trail with me I walk the streets of Gallup in Mexico
On a Saturday night
I watched my brothers fall to the alcohol
We were going down without a fight Hey brothers, we must walk with the pride of Chief Joseph
Have the courage of Geronimo
For this trail, it's long, so you have to be strong
Just to find your way back home We can find America down the trail of freedom
Walk the way of my fathers from sea to sea
Oh, can you find America, hear the drums of freedom?
Gonna find it together, walk this trail, walk the trail with me

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