

The Mountains of Manhattan

Willy DeVille

The mountains of manhattan
drums along the hudson
sounds of brother wolf howl through the night
down the hard top river two white stripes,
a snake with no teeth
no candle will ever drift by wind or battle down
this stream
mountains of manhattan
night medicine shaped like a snake with no teeth
tattoo spirited warriors andd turtle women walk alone
flashing fire light in thje opening of every cave
there are no songs, no stories, there are no horses,
there are no coups
everthing is taken with no honor and belongs to no one
grandfather, what do you see
what do you see here at the base of the mountains of manhattan
grandfather the story from so so long ago
we've heard it before in the long house
do you still have the fish hooks and the beads
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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