Cherokee

Quincy Jones And His Orchestra

Ooh, oh, oh, ooh, yeah
Oh, you were wild and you were free, you were sons of destiny
But the White Man came and took your land away
You were fire, you were flame, you were blood inside that vein
How he brought you fame, the day he came to stay
I hear you howling through the night
The wind is cold, the moon is like a flame
You cry our sorrow, hopes alike
And wakes a vengeance in your heart
Cherokee, riding free, you ride into the sky
Where your spirit lives forever
Cherokee, riding free, you ride into the sky
Where all your freedom lasts forever
You were young but you were wise, you were smoke that always raised
How he put you down and spat upon your name
You were snow, oh, you were rain, you would walk without a chain
But he changed your life and gave you all the blame
The sound of thunder breaks the arch
Ten thousand ridin', side by side
The time has come to end the fight, oh
For their freedom, for their rights, yeah
Cherokee, riding free, you ride into the sky
Where your spirit lives forever
Cherokee, riding free, you ride into the sky
Where all your freedom lasts forever
The fire burns tonight, we all recall the fight
Where blood was shed without a reason
Two hundred years have passed since you stood ashore
And raped your land down to the core
Cherokee, riding free, you ride into the sky
Where your spirit lives forever
Cherokee, riding free, you ride into the sky
Where all your freedom lasts forever
Oh, Cherokee, you're riding free, you ride into the sky
Where your spirit lives forever, oh
Cherokee, you're riding free, you ride into the sky
Where all your freedom lasts forever, oh, oh, oh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/