

# Reservation Road

Bill Miller

I was holding on to my granddad's hand  
He was pointing to the promised land  
And that lay beyond the Reservation Road  
He said, "Don't make a promises that you won't keep  
Don't betray the earth beneath your feet"  
As we walked on the Reservation Road And just for that one moment we were racing with the wind  
And the sound of horses thundering they echoed once again  
Back to the place where our hearts and souls belong  
A thousand dreams away from the Reservation Road  
A thousand dreams away from the Reservation Road And then his spirit soared into the sky  
Beyond the places where eagle fly  
My tears fell on the Reservation Road  
Now a hundred moons they have come and gone  
And I'm holding on to my newborn son  
One day we're gonna walk the Reservation Road And just for that one moment we'll be racing with the wind  
And the sound of horses thundering they're gonna echo once again  
Back to the place where our hearts and souls belong  
I'm a thousand dreams away from the Reservation Road  
A thousand dreams away from that Reservation Road I was holding on to my granddad's hand  
And he was pointing to the promised land  
That lay beyond the Reservation Road  
It was way beyond the Reservation Road  
I walked way beyond the Reservation Road Have you ever walked on the Reservation Road?  
Let me take you down the Reservation Road  
I wish our Senators take a walk down the Reservation Road  
The Reservation Road, the Reservation Road  
Have you ever walked on the Reservation Road?

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