

# Trail of Tears

## John Denver

No more beautiful moons may we spend on our land  
In the north, the scarlet council talks of war  
And the long knives have massacred the tribe and burned corn  
We're not welcome in our homeland anymore  
No more songs of the hunters on the buffalo plain  
No more smoke from sacred fires touch these hills  
And the numbers of the people grow fewer every mile  
And our children will not leave the Great Spirit's ways

meaning

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