

Cherokee

Gene Bertoncini & Michael Moore

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

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