

# 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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