

The Spirit Trail

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The light is long
The sun is low
I'm riding fast across this dusty road
But I don't want to be
No, I don't want to be
Above the ridge an eagle flies
In lazy circles in the western skies
I want to fly with him
I want to walk the spirit trail

I've seen them come
I've seen them go
Off to the oilfields and rodeos
To find a better way
They leave their native soil
But I can hear a different song
The drum within my heart is beating strong
I want to follow it
I've got to walk the spirit trail

Let every creature I see
Be a brother and a friend to me
Let every step that I take
Leave the footprints of a warrior
Along the spirit trail

Heya-heya heya hiyo
Heya-heya heya hiyo
Heya-heya heya hiyo

The took the land
They took control
They robbed my father of his very soul
To be like one of them
To be like one of them
But I was born a native son
And I will never be another one
To give it all away
I've got to walk the spirit trail

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Along the spirit trail

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Heya-heya heya hiyo
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