

## Trail of Freedom

Bill Miller

I dreamed I saw crazy horse, riding through the badlands he was  
wild and brave and free  
I swear I heard the cry of the innocent victims in the wind at  
wounded knee  
There's a trail of tears we could follow, can you hear the foot  
steps of the Cherokee  
It's a trail of broken promises, will you walk this trail with m  
e

We can find america down the trail of freedom  
Walk the way of my fathers from sea to sea  
Oh can you find america, hear the drums of freedom  
Gonna find it together, walk this trail  
Walk the trail with me

I felt the Chipawa wind off Lake Michigan on a cold Chicago day  
  
I heard the thunder of the Seminoles, way down in the everglade  
s  
And I've seen it in the beauty of a Navaho girl, like a flower  
in the desert heat  
And I've felt it in the pride of a Cheyenne dancer, as he moved  
to an ancient beat

Oh can you find america down the trail of freedom  
Walk the way of my fathers from sea to sea  
Yeah we can find america, hear drums of freedom  
Gonna find it together, walk this trail  
Walk the trail with me

I walk the streets of Gallup, New Mexico on a saturday night  
I watched my brothers fall to the alcohol, we were going down w  
ithout a fight  
Hey brothers, we must walk with the pride of Cheif Joseph, have  
the courage of Geronimo  
For this trail its long, so you have to be strong, just to find  
your way back home

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