

Red Lake

Roger Hodgson

Red Lake, hear my words
where the eagles cry
and the spirits fly o'er sacred land
Red Lake, hear my prayers
they're a feeble cry to an angry sky
that bleeds for Man

"So get up and shut up and don't let us use you
Oh get up and shut up and let us abuse you"

It's a crazy world
and my spirit cries against the wind
can you send to me

I've been this way before
I've danced on distant shores
I've watched the minds of men go south
come back again
I've walked a million miles
I've seen my little child
I've knocked on every door
and still I'm wanting more
To be home
To be home
Yeah yeah to be home
To be home
Yeah yeah to be home