

Black Elk

The Infamous Stringdusters

The memory remains
They built an iron road to cross the plains
He was just a child
And the buffalo still were wild
He heard the voices in his head
Ancestors are calling you is what they said
Then the vision did appear
Twelve black horses he was full of fear

The storms were in his eyes
Black Elk was on the rise
He healed his people and he never lost
The visions in his mind

He turned east into the sun
Dancing horses beckoned him to come
Gazing from afar
His eyes glimmered like a daybreak star
He saw the elders gathered round
Old as the hills rising from the ground
In their knowledge he'd abide
Upon the black road he would ride

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The visions in his mind

With eagle on the wing
A thousand voices began to sing
He struck the blue man in the heart
Then the sky seemed to break apart
The flames had died
In gladness all the creatures cried
Then the rain began to fall
The drought was broken and the grass grew tall

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