

## **Bill Miller**

# **"Trail Of Freedom"**

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I dreamed I saw a crazy horse  
Riding through the badlands  
He was wild and brave and free  
I swear, I heard the cries of the innocent victims  
In the wind with wounded knee

There's a trail of tears we could follow  
Can you hear the footsteps of the Cherokee?  
It's a trail of broken promises  
Will you walk this trail with me?

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 Chippewa wind off Lake Michigan  
On a cold Chicago day  
I heard the thunder of the Seminoles  
Way down in the everglades

And I've seen it in the beauty of a Navajo girl  
Like a flower in the desert heat  
I've felt it in the pride of a Cheyenne dancer  
As he moves to an ancient beat

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

I walk the streets of Gallup in Mexico  
On a Saturday night  
I watched my brothers fall to the alcohol  
We were going down without a fight

Hey brothers, we must walk with the pride of Chief  
Joseph  
Have the courage of Geronimo  
For this trail, it's long, so you have to be strong

Just to find your way back home

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

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