Nicola Arigliano "Cherokee (Indian Love Song)"

Visit "Cherokee (Indian Love Song)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dreams of summertime, Of lovertime gone by, Thru my memory So tenderly and sigh.

My sweet Indian maiden, Since first I met you, I can't forget you, Cherokee sweetheart.

Child of the prairie Your love keeps calling My heart enthralling Cherokee

Dreams of summertime, Of lovertime gone by, Thru my memory So tenderly, and sigh.

My sweet Indian maiden, One day I'll hold you In my arms fold you Cherokee

Dreams of summertime, Of lovertime gone by, Thru my memory So tenderly, and sigh.

(My) Sweet Indian maiden, One day I'll hold you In my arms fold you Cherokee

Visit Nicola Arigliano page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.