

Paul Pena

"Indian Boy"

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Little Indian boy from around the states
Went to seek his fame and fortune
In the rest of the human race
But as time went on
He heard his freedom song growing faint and thin
Like a little boy
Cast his dreams like toys to the wind

Riding along, sure life he had
And the wealthy land his father's gave him
With his brother
But as time went on
Their lust was strong
And they didn't end
Like a little boy
Whose dreams were shattered like toys by the wind

Oh why?
When it took all of the love that he had
It liked to feed him so badly
Tryin' to be a friend
It's a sad world we live in
Tryin' to love can't help you live
Like a little boy
Whose dreams were shattered like toys by the wind

Do you hear my, Dicky, now?

Send a message to Dicky, one more time

Little chief
Why do you go so far to see the world
As you grow
You come to know the meaning of a time
I spend my life
Looking for your past freedom
Growing thin
Like a little boy
All my childish dreams have been shattered like toys
by the wind

On my homeland
And my people
Why do you forsake me
'Fore I give my hand
To that Indian boy and his hope growing small and thin
I'm seein' this world, lonesome world
Being taken by all your lies
A little boy
All my childish dreams have been shattered like toys
by the wind
Like a little boy
Dreams are shattered like toys by the wind

Listen people say, do you care, do you care, do you
care, do you care

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