

Trail of Tears

1 No more beautiful moons may we spend on our land
 In the north, the scarlet council talks of war
And the long knives have massacred the tribe and burned corn
 We're not welcome in our homeland anymore

2 There will be a trail of tears
 There will be a trail of pain
And Jackson will have the Mississippi and the twenty-dollar bill
 But for us the trail is all that will remain

3 No more songs of the hunters on the buffalo plain
 No more smoke from sacred fires touch these hills
And the numbers of the people that grow fewer every mile
 And our children will not learn the Great Spirit's ways

4 And there will be a trail of tears
 There will be a trail of pain
And Jackson will have the Mississippi and the twenty-dollar bill
 But for us the trail is all that will remain

5 On the streets of Rapid City
 On the road to Wounded Knee
 There is whiskey for forgetting everything
But the old ones say there may be time learning from each other
 The way that it had once been meant to be

6 But there is still a trail of tears
 There is still a trail of pain
And Jackson has got the Mississippi and the twenty-dollar bill
 But for us the trail is all that will remain
And Jackson has got the Mississippi and the twenty-dollar bill
 But how long will the trail of tears remain