

# Riding Alone

Arwen

Shadows darken my head  
I can't remember well  
Yesterday I was a quiet woman!

Why did I have to see it?  
Why must I live while while my people have been  
cruelly killed?  
Damned white men that said to be our friends  
Have betrayed our race!

They took from me all! I hate them! I want...  
Revenge, revenge invades my soul!

Riding alone, without a course...  
Drum sound is in me  
And it will go on!  
Riding alone, I wish...  
That the spirit of wind would protect me  
With his warm cloak

We revere the earth and we've been vanquished by  
Other men that only want to possess her  
We are worthy of respect and we've been betrayed like  
savages  
In a cowardly way!  
There are too many Indians dead  
Too much blood sheds in vain!

They took from me all!  
I hate them! I want...  
Revenge, revenge invades my soul!

Freedom! freedom is all my soul long for!

Flying with my horse, I'm not alone  
Every sunset reminds me my home  
Only a thing I know, I'm free!

Neither greed nor violence  
Can take away my brother's souls!