

## Ghostdance

Bill Miller

i wanna go where the blind can see  
i wanna go where the lame will walk  
i wanna see the sick ones clean  
where the deaf can hear and the silent talk

where are you going, to a ghostdance in the snow?  
where are all your warriors, i see they're finally  
coming home

i wanna go where the dead are raised  
where the mountain lion lays down with the lamb  
i wanna stand where god is praised  
i wanna ride across the plains  
to the promised land

where i'm going don't need to raise your voice  
no starvation we'll have plenty to eat  
no guns no wars, no hateful noise  
just a victory dance, we'll never taste defeat  
where there's nothin' done or said  
that can't be forgiven  
where every step you take  
is on sacred ground

walk away from death  
into the land of the living  
where all the lost tribes  
are finally found