

# The Spirit Trail

Dan Fogelberg

The light is long  
The sun is low  
I'm riding fast across this dusty road  
But I don't want to be  
No, I don't want to be  
Above the ridge an eagle flies  
In lazy circles in the western skies  
I want to fly with him  
I want to walk the spirit trail

I've seen them come  
I've seen them go  
Off to the oilfields and rodeos  
To find a better way  
They leave their native soil  
But I can hear a different song  
The drum within my heart is beating strong  
I want to follow it  
I've got to walk the spirit trail

Let every creature I see  
Be a brother and a friend to me  
Let every step that I take  
Leave the footprints of a warrior  
Along the spirit trail

Heya-heya heya hiyo  
Heya-heya heya hiyo  
Heya-heya heya hiyo

The took the land  
They took control  
They robbed my father of his very soul  
To be like one of them  
To be like one of them  
But I was born a native son  
And I will never be another one  
To give it all away  
I've got to walk the spirit trail

Let every creature I see  
Be a brother and a friend to me  
Let every step that I take  
Leave the footprints of a warrior  
Along the spirit trail

Heya-heya heya hiyo  
Heya-heya heya hiyo  
Heya-heya heya hiyo

Let every creature I see  
Be a brother and a friend to me  
Let every step that I take  
Leave the footprints of a warrior  
Along the spirit trail