

# Band, The, Skinwalker

Band, The  
Miscellaneous  
Skinwalker

She broke down, on a highway  
Miles from nowhere, it had no number  
She was lost, a long way from home  
She was fed up with the routine  
She got trouble with her man  
She blew town with a vengeance  
Painted desert, peyote rain  
Lord, don't let me go insane

Skinwalker, skinwalker  
Who am i, who are you  
I was only passing through  
Skinwalker, skinwalker

A strange encounter to be sure  
He was wicked he was pure  
Hear him calling, he's calling for you  
Come with me into the mystic  
Come with me into the night  
We can live, live forever  
Painted desert, peyote rain  
Lord, don't let me go insane

Skinwalker, skinwalker  
Through your eyes i can see  
You have left your mark on me  
Skinwalker, skinwalker

Painted desert, peyote rain  
Lord, don't let me go insane

Skinwalker, skinwalker  
He takes you to a sacred place  
And drinks a tear off your face

Skinwalker, skinwalker  
Talk to the spirits  
Talk to the wind  
Skinwalker, skinwalker  
Ceremony of the cloud people