

Blackfoot, Indian World

I've been thinking about my childhood
And what your books they taught me
If things don't work out like they ought to
It wouldn't matter much to me

Yes, Look at the land
And see all the destruction
In a land that once was mine
Well, do you go forward?
I don't think so
We'll have it all back in due time

My heart belongs in an Indian world
A place that I can call my home
I've been livin' in a white man's world
Taught nothing of my own

We used to soar high as the eagles
Far as we could fly
Then you came along lookin' for your targets
Now the eagles they have died

You killed our fathers
Raped our mothers
Killed our sons and daughters too
We break your laws
We don't mean to
We can't help but what we are

My heart belongs in an Indian world
A place that I can call my home
I've been livin' in a white man's world
Taught nothing