

# Blackfoot, Not Another Maker

As I'm dreamin' about my life  
The one that I had before  
As my thoughts they all drift away  
I know, yes, I know  
There'll never be another  
Not another maker  
Not another maker  
There'll never be another  
Now I look at empty faces  
The kind that just stare back  
I guess I've been a thousand places  
Lord, and I know  
There'll never be another  
Not another maker  
Not another maker  
There'll never be another  
There'll never be another  
Not another maker  
Bring all the joy that you can bring'  
To the center of the earth  
It sings as thunderclap through  
all the Heavens it rings  
On your horse with silver wings  
Hurl your lance across the sky  
Whirlwinds play as it flies by  
Reach out your hand and touch the sky  
Know how it feels to fly  
I close my eyes and drift away  
To another kind of place  
As long as I know that I can play  
My life won't be a waste  
There'll never be another  
Not another maker  
Not another maker  
There'll never be another  
There'll never be another  
Not another maker