

FOUR WINDS

I can hear the four winds whispering they're calling out my name
To hear the wild hooves thundering across the winded plains
And we are one

I was once a younger man I've seen the seasons change
But I know the wind and earth and sky they will remain
And we are one

I hear the drums are beating
The heartbeat of the sky
I see the sweet grass dancing
grace through ancient eyes

Though these days have come and gone and though the winds have turned
I still see through misty dreams the birth of Mother Earth
And we are one

I smell the sagebrush in the air the spirits call me home
Others have preceded me on this path unknown
And we are one