

Trail of Tears Poem

Written by Mojomike8

There's a trail of tears
Flowing from our homeland
Washing out the years
Drowning out the red man.
There's a broken heart
beating like a funeral drum,
A nation torn apart,
So one can be born.

There's a memory
That the eagle holds high
When we were free
As the wind in the sky.
There's a feeling inside
That stirs our madness
To have a chosen life
In the fields of sadness.

There are some empty teepees
Falling into dust
Like an endangered species
We're losing way too much
We are a world forgotten
Pushed aside and left alone
But comes a time when we will rise again.
Oh Great One, hear our prayers and our song.

