

## 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.

