

BLACK HILLS

Verse 1:

As I ride down the back roads feel the wind upon my face
The road winds on forever, disappears without a trace
These hills are filled with history, the shadows draw the line
Where the past meets tomorrow as I ride the Great Divide

Chorus:

These hills keep calling my name
As I ride the winds of yesterday
The Ghost of Freedom beckon me
As Eagles kiss the sky
And the wolf packs roam the borders of the Black Hills
As I ride the edge of time

Verse 2:

Whispers in the canyons, echo in the hills
Silence of the bad lands, will make your heart stand still
The sky is filled with darkness, the distant thunder roars.
Bend down on my wounded knee hear the ghost of Crazy Horse

Chorus

Solo

Verse 3:

Faces on a mountain as shadows slip away
Night time falls around me, as I make my get-a-way
Ride to Devils Tower, been dealt a dead mans hand,
Gonna find my way to Sturgis, that's where I lay my head.

Chorus