

G R E A T S P I R I T

Great spirit, I have had it
Bring me back to the nomadic
Way of weaving through damage
Mindful stay mindful

Great spirit for my sisters
Let me be a flowing river
Flood the banks the rocks that bind her
Carry Ill carry

Great, great spirit.. Oh oh oh oh
Great, great spirit

Great spirit for my brother
Let me be a mountain under
Which he climbs to discover
His process now that's progress

Great spirit all that hinders
Tie reminders to my fingers
I must speak with you more
often Mmmm

Great, great spirit...Oh oh oh oh
Great, great spirit

Great spirit for my relations
Give them strength to face racism
In every single situation
Easy now go on speak loud

Great spirit take me instead
Guide me down the road of red
Tunkashila, I am
Saying, praying

Great, great spirit
Tun-kash-a-la, Tun-kash-a-la, Tun-kash-a-la, Tun-kash-a-la

Great spirit the stone collapse
Nothing but the earth will last
And I'll be singing sweetly to the
Darkness Now hark this

Great spirit on my tongue
Be still, be still, the time will come
When everyone will sing, all life is
Sacred, While I'm waiting

Great spirit my fist is up
Bringing the power to the people, your reflection of us
Some of your people can't hear it, The cries of the earth
Some of your people can't feel it, The way that it hurts

And it hurts great spirit
And it moves great spirit
Interconnected in the wreckage of a
Paradigm on its way out, way out...

Speaking of spiritual lyrical testimony
The spirit that did resist, Weaving around false prophecies
Spirit directed and selective, With the message I bring
While the ship slowly sinks, I've been directed to sing

I'm like a wrecking ball, Breaking down the walls of the past
A minimalist living on bliss, With the last of my cash
You're gonna be justified, With how you treated the land
You're gonna be by my side
When I stand and demand

Tun-kash-a-la, Tun-kash-a-la, Tun-kash-a-la, Tun-kash-a-la
Great, great spirit, Great, great spirit, Great, great spirit
Tunkashila