

One Sky Above Us Jeff Davidson © all rights reserved

I wrote this song after reading a few quotes from Native Americans. I had to make the words rhyme of course, and combined them with several lines of my own. I've had this title in my head for sometime, after learning that Charles Goodnight made a movie of the same name in 1916. The words to this song are just as true and fitting today as they were in historical times.

There is one sky above us, one earth from which to grow
Life's the flash of firefly, and the breath of buffalo

From one earth we grow, so are we not all brothers
Why then do we make war, try to kill one another?

The land is our mother, the rivers our blood
The white men take our land, give reservations of mud

I love this land and want my children to learn my way
But when Great White father speaks, we know to not believe words he'll say

I was born upon the prairie, where the winds blew free
I knew every wood and stream, like my father before me

The patience of the owl, and the courage of the jay
The swiftness of the hawk, it is the Indian way

The Red Man is of the soil, be it forest or plain
As natural as sunflowers, he's home where buffalo reign.

Will we be destroyed, must we give away our homes
Give up our own country, and the graves of our ancestors bones.

There is one sky above us, so treat all men the same
Give them freedom to trade, free to go from where they came

Hey yah, hey hey yah, hey hey yah hey, hey yah
Hey, hey yah, hey hey yah hey hey yah hey ho

One sky above us, one earth from which we grow
Life's the flash of a firefly, and the breath of buffalo