

Land of the Buffalo

Coming into a sacred place
Losing track of time and space
Those Black Hills against the bluest sky
The sweet, sweet smell of pine

[CHORUS]

Wild and free
In the land of the buffalo
Wild and free
Where the prairie flowers grow
Wild and free
Crossing a laughing brook
High on the rocks, why don't you take a look?
As far as you can see
You and me
Wild and free

Night sky, filled with stars
Bright trails of meteors
A long way off a thunderhead
Lightening flickers in the distance

Chorus

A herd of elk and some antelope
The Great Spirit, in a whisper, spoke
This is beauty and harmony
It's wild ... wild and free

Granite walls meet the purest blue
Lots of peaks and valleys, too
Jump into a mountain lake
A cold creek for us to wade

Chorus

On the ledge a bighorn sheep
A nimble, death defying feat
Hawk soaring high above
Great Spirit, I feel the love

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