

Honouring the children of residential school's who's spirits have been found:

Sing Our Spirits Home

Sing our spirits home where we were born and  
where we belong

Be our voice to tell our stories and correct all  
the wrongs

Our childhood has been spent in Mother Earth's  
embrace for all these many years

Now that our bones have found the sun it is  
time to feel the love of family and their tears

Innocent children we once were and innocent  
children we will always be

Until with drum and song, loud voices will sing  
our little Indian spirits free

WindWalker®