

# Arrowhead

(Jason Ringenberg)

Arrowhead arrowhead buried in the ground  
Many years you've been there waiting to be found  
Long ago a Shawnee brave shot you from his bow  
On the end of an arrow through the air you'd go

Everything was different in those olden days  
The Shawnee lived off of the land and planted fields of maize  
They'd wander through the forest among the giant trees  
The arrowhead might've been made by one of those Shawnee

This arrowhead might've helped to feed a family  
Or keep them safe from danger or keep them proud and free  
Now we hold it in our hands the stories it could tell  
If we just will listen and learn its lessons well