

San Jacinto

Peter Gabriel

Thick cloud - steam rising - hissing stone on sweat lodge fire
Around me - buffalo robe - sage in bundle - rub on skin
Outside - cold air - stand, wait for rising sun
Red paint - eagle feathers - coyote calling - it has begun
Something moving in - I taste it in my mouth and in my heart
It feels like dying - slow - letting go of life

Medicine man lead me up through town - Indian ground - so far d
own
Cut up land - each house - a pool - kids wearing water wings -
drink in cool
Follow dry river bed - watch Scout and Guides make pow-
wow signs
Past Geronimo's disco - Sit 'n' Bull steakhouse - white men dre
am
A rattle in the old man's sack - look at mountain top - keep cl
imbing up
Way above us the desert snow - white wind blow

I hold the line - the line of strength that pulls me through th
e fear
San Jacinto - I hold the line
San Jacinto - the poison bite and darkness take my sight - I ho
ld the line
And the tears roll down my swollen cheek - think I'm losing it
- getting weaker
I hold the line - I hold the line
San Jacinto - yellow eagle flies down from the sun - from the s
un

We will walk - on the land
We will breathe - of the air
We will drink - from the stream
We will live - hold the line