

## 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