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 down

Cut up land - each house - a pool - kids wearing water wings - drink in cool

Follow dry river bed - watch Scout and Guides make powwow 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 the 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 ${\tt un}$

We will walk - on the land

We will breathe - of the air

We will drink - from the stream

We will live - hold the line