



L A K E R M U S I C

Bitterroot

In the Bitterroot
The biggest sky
The valley wide
The mountain high
The holy girl
Whose smile was light
The crescent moon
The bird in flight
The chorus rising
Higher and higher
Bread and water, blood and fire
Bread and water, blood and fire

And so he sang
Along with them
His heart as empty
As the wind
He never even
Heard the call
Of mercy offered up to all
Just the chorus in
The telephone wires
Bread and water, blood and fire
Bread and water, blood and fire

And so they sang
Their songs of praise
Revelation and Judgment Day
Words of faith
In their beliefs
In the height of joy
And the depths of grief
Jesu, Joy of Man's Desire
Bread and water, blood and fire
Bread and water, blood and fire

That was his life
His every day
Took in every word they'd say
Truth being turned
In every way
And he saw the cracks in the
feet of clay