

Breadmaker

Brother Cane

bread
hungry field
stripped away
to another day
drink
tainted well
in the sky
hear the fever cry
all i have to make me see
the spirit man,
that will never breathe, oh!
breadmaker
who sent you
can't take your presence anymore
breadmaker
who made you,
won't be a slave anymore
slave here anymore!
truth, of a word
pacify
ain't no civil way
behold, from the past,
serenade
singing sham-ba-la
a desert hand,
a cold embrace
I understand,
how to see you face to face
breadmaker
who sent you
can't take your presence anymore
breadmaker
who made you,
won't be a slave anymore
slave here anymore!
ah...
breadmaker
who sent you
can't take your presence anymore

breadmaker
who made you,
won't be a slave anymore
breadmaker
who sent you
can't take your presence,
presence anymore!
slave anymore!
ah, ah, ah...

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