Snowin' on Raton

Robert Earl Keen

When the wind don't blow in Amarillo
When the moon along the Gunnison don't rise
And I cast my dreams upon your love
Lie beneath the laughter of your eyesSnowin' on Raton
Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone
Snowin' on Raton
Come morning I'll be through them hills and goneMother thinks the road is long and lonely
Little brother thinks the road is straight and fine
Little darling thinks the road is soft and lovely
I'm thankful that old road's a friend of mineSnowin' on Raton
Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone
Snowin' on Raton
Come morning I'll be through them hills and goneI'll bid the years goodbye, you cannot steal them
You cannot turn the circles of the sun
You cannot count the miles until you feel them
You cannot hold a lover that is goneSnowin' on Raton
Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone
Snowin' on Raton
Come morning I'll be through them hills and goneTomorrow the mountains will be sleeping
Silent 'neath the blanket green and blue
And I shall hear the silence they are keeping
And I'll bring all their promises to youSnowin' on Raton
Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone
Snowin' on Raton
Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone
Snowin' on Raton

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