

# 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 eyes Snowin' 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 Mother 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 mine Snowin' 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 I'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 gone Snowin' 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 Tomorrow 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 you Snowin' 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  
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