

# Man Walks Among Us

Marty Robbins

Warm are the winds on the desert  
A whirlwind is dancing around  
I stop to survey all the beauty that's here  
When a shadow moves out 'cross the ground

It's an eagle that circles above me  
And he screams to his friends on the hill  
"Stay close together, move not a feather  
Man walks among us, be still, be still  
Man walks among us, be still"

Everything hides, but I see them  
I've spotted an old mother quail  
I look close and see, looking right back at me  
The eyes of a young cottontail  
I see a coyote sneaking  
As he crawls through the brush on the hill  
And the eagle screams down, "Stay close to the ground  
Man walks among us, be still, be still  
Man walks among us, be still."

Twenty feet high in the side of a cactus  
I see a hole where the butcher bird stays  
If mortals could choose, and if heaven should ask us  
Here's where I'd want to spend all of my days

Soon will be gone all the desert  
Cities will cover each hill  
Today will just be a fond memory  
Man walks among us, be still, be still  
Man walks among us, be still.