

Snowing On Raton

Pat Green

Well when the wind don't blow in Amarillo
And the moon along the Gunnison don't rise
Shall I cast my dreams upon your love babe
And lie beneath the laughter of your eyes

Snowing on Raton
Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone (2x)
Mother thinks the road is long and lonely

Little brother thinks the road is straight and fine
Well little darlin' thinks the road is soft and lovely
I'm thankful that old road is a friend of mine

Snowing on Raton
Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone (2x)
Bid the years goodbye you cannot still them

You cannot turn the circles of the sun
You cannot count the miles until you fell them
You cannot hold a lover that is gone

Snowing on Raton
Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone (2x)