

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 babe
And 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 darlin' thinks the road is soft and lovely
I'm thankful that ole 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 sleepin'
Silent 'neath the blanket green and blue
And I shall hear the silence they are keepin'
And I'll bring all their promises to you

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