

The Raven And The Coyote

Robert Earl Keen

I've been riding all day long through the wall of rain
In the shadow of the mountains on the barren plains
To my angel in the village where a lamplight glows
If the dogs there don't betray me, no one will know

In the city of the soldier, in the time of war
There I met my Angelina, I was 24
We made arrangements soon thereafter
Wedding plans were drawn just beyond the sound of laughter

Cannons thundered on when I enlisted in the army, Angelina cried
I whispered to her, "Don't you worry God is on our side"
On the battlegrounds before me His plan was soon revealed
He guided me to fame and glory on the battlefield

Ooh ooh, the raven flies, ooh ooh, the coyote cries

Juan Miguel Ramos Montoya led his rebels well
We fought them through the Emerald Valley to the Sacred Hill
In the end we were defeated, I was left for dead
Juan Montoya took our city, Angelina fled

I took to hiding in the mountains through the wintertime
In the spring I rode to safety across the borderline
I sent word to Angelina, soon I will return
With the full moon in the window, let your lamplight burn

From the bluff above her village, my hope has turned to fright
Only darkness in the windows, not a single light
I cursed my God and shook my angry fists at Him above
Twice forsaken, once in war and now in love

Ooh ooh, the raven flies, ooh ooh, the coyote cries

I ran in rage toward the chapel, stricken by my loss
I vowed to leave my lifeless body upon His holy Cross
But at the altar of the chapel, a lonely candle shown
Across the face of Angelina kneeling all alone

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