

# 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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