

## Itzcuintli-Totzli Days

### The Mountain Goats

I hear the pads beat, loud as drums  
I know he's coming. let him come

Let the big big rabbit come out  
Let the big big rabbit come down  
Let him cast his shadow on the bright face of our little  
house  
Let him dance through the garden  
Let him come

It's getting darker, as the sky grows colder  
And I feel your hand on my naked shoulder  
Praise god I know you're with me. I know you're here  
I can feel you breathing. I know you're near me  
Ok

Let the big big rabbit come out  
Let the big big rabbit come down  
Let him cast his shadow on the bright face of our little  
house  
Let him dance through the garden  
Let him come