

## 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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Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone  
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Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone