Coyote

Benjamin Dakota Rogers

So come wayward lovers home
I've never been much for being alone
People say I'm crazy
And I'm falling for you faster than I can run
And I've always run away from love
Like I said people think I'm crazy

This coyote, she's howling in the dark
She sings me to sleep when I get home from the bars
Yeah, I call her my lady
I know though I've never seen her face
There's something about that brings us some grace
In the end, she'll take me

I hear thunder over the western fields
Where the wild horses yield
To the coming storm
That's where you'll find me
Underneath the moon
Still waiting around for you
Trying to skip stones off the raindrops

When it's my time back to the dust, I'll go
And my coyote, she will know
She'll be crying
And you'll find me
When all is said and done
Just bury me where I can feel the sun
Rise with the morning

She's like an old time revival Like something from the Bible She'll be on my mind So dance like you're dying To that night time crying She'll be on my mind