# Coyotes

**Bill Callahan**

Yes I am
Your loverman
Yes I am
Your lover, lover, loverman

The coyotes are getting
Bolder
They come to watch
The dog sleep

She sleeps later
And later
As she gets older
And older

In her dreams she is coyote
Which of course is what she used to be
A dream of a coyote
Watching over you and me

I tried to signal you of danger
But my voice had not yet come through
You were bent over, a peanut of a child
A new flower on the pea vine

They say never wake a dreamer
Maybe that's how we die
I realize now that dreams are real
I wanted to tell you, we tend to stick together
Down through the generations
Up through the archives

Holding hands through many lives
In clusters or packs

Or coyote bands
That is how and why I love you now
And have always and will always
Love you now

Yes I am
Your loverman
Yes I am
Your lover, lover, loverman
Yes I am
Your loverman


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