

Two Hearts in Terlingua

Jon Wolfe

A full moon cast a shadow cross the mountain
Of an old Texas ghost town 1865
Where he swore this one last run then he's done forever
And she'd be his bride
On a painted horse at midnight he left her cryin'
To rendezvous with a union wagon train
That was loaded with a cache of payroll gold mint he aimed to claim
As he rode on through the starlit dust before him her love remained

There's two hearts in Terlingua carved onto a stone
The legend round here lingers of the Dos Corazones
He was just an old bandito who stole a young girls hand
Two hearts in Terlingua
Who's love will never end

Now the story goes the train was fast and guarded
But his horse was strong and his aim was tried and true
So he fled with gold filled bags and a band of law men in pursuit
He was hidden in a cave out in the big bend
Where a half Comanche Ranger tracked him down
The sting of missing her went even deeper than that silver round
And he took off like an eagle flying high as his blood ran out

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Viejas say the wind it drove her crazy
Cause all she heard was his voice when it moaned
Her silhouette was last seen on the mesa and she was gone
Her mother cried and cursed her outlaw lover
Who left her there to bear her pain that way
So she carved out a marker for her daughter without a grave
One heart for the young girl and then one for the unborn babe

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