

Man Walks Among Us

Jonathan Richman

Ooh...

Warm are the winds on the desert
A whirlwind is dancing around
I stopped to survey all the beauty, the tears
When a shadow moves up, across the ground
It's an eagle
And it circles above me
And he screams to his friends on the hill
"Stay close together
Move not a feather
Man walks among us
Be still. Be still
Man walks among us
Be still"

Everything hides, but I see them
I spotted an old mother quail
I turn 'round and see
Looking right back at me
The eyes of a young cotton tail
Somewhere a coyote sneaking
As he roams through the brush on the hill
And the eagle screams down
"Stay close to the ground
Man walks among us
Be still. Be still
Man walks among us
Be still"

Soon, will be gone all the desert
Cities will cover each hill
Today will just be
A sad memory
Man walks among us
Be still
Be still
Man walks among us
Be still