Snowing On Raton

Pat Green

Well when the wind don't blow in Amarillo And the moon along the Gunnison don't rise Shall I cast my dreams upon your love babe And lie beneath the laughter of your eyes

Snowing on Raton

Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone (2x)

Mother thinks the road is long and lonely

Little brother thinks the road is straight and fine Well little darlin' thinks the road is soft and lovely I'm thankful that old road is a friend of mine

Snowing on Raton Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone (2x) Bid the years goodbye you cannot still them

You cannot turn the circles of the sun You cannot count the miles until you fell them You cannot hold a lover that is gone

Snowing on Raton Come morning I'll be through them hills and gone (2x)