

# The Ballad of Elano Deleon

Reckless Kelly

Elanito De Leon rides his bike four miles from home\*  
To work hard in the fields of his endeavor  
Elanito's momma sighed, Dios mio will provide  
And let our humble home survive forever

The night is late, where can he be  
It's after dark she can barely see  
the gatepost where he parks his bike  
The hours they start seeming like forever

Now the weeks have come and gone  
No Elano DeLeon  
We can't lose hope we pray for his survival

Still his momma's mind is full  
of thinking the unthinkable  
He is such a good boy  
Dios mio

Elanito DeLeon  
We feel so helpless and alone  
What can we do it hurts so bad  
We are all so very sad without you

Elanito's momma sighed, Dios mio will provide  
And let our humble home survive forever