

High Desert Road

Warren Zeiders

Who's that old steer in my truck mirror?
One with those white whiskers on his chin
Where's the time go? Hell if I know
Another cowboy's come and gone again

I've seen skies climb forever
I've seen canyons carved in stone
Who am I, well I'm no better
Than a raindrop on a dry desert road

In the springtime, when the sun shines
You don't think a lot about the winter snow
Then you wake up one cold mornin'
Feelin' every season in your bones

On a throne on saddle leather
Ridin' outta here alone
Thought my reign would last forever
But I'm a raindrop on a dry desert road

And all I'll leave behind me, if I get lucky
Is a touch of color in a cactus rose

Come springtime for a short time
I'll be a tear that made the pretty flowers grow
Not just a raindrop on a dry desert road