

BREAD & BONES

Blue Coyote – © 2004 Richard Ruane

There's a blue coyote, I hear her howl
She's got a dark, dark sound that trails down to a growl
In the night there's no mistaking, I feel it in my bones
Like an old sad memory, like I'll always be alone
But I love to hear her, I always do
But why, should that coyote sound so blue

She howls about her places, where I'll never go
She calls of what she's seen, things I'll never know
But she makes me want to know them, makes me want to feel
What that coyote knows, coyote knows is real
But I love to hear her, I always do
But why, should that coyote sound so blue

In the summer she can wail just like a train
And in the winter night I hear her sad refrain
Sounds like all the lies she ever heard she somehow could make true
But Coyote why do you sound so blue

But that howl will stop you, when you're walking out alone
Make you wish for things you miss, make you dream of home
Oh that howl will stop you, make you lose your way
Make you feel you're out alone, may be out to stay
But I love to hear her, I always do
But why, should that coyote sound so blue

In the summer she can wail just like a train
And in the winter night I hear her sad refrain
Sounds like all the lies she ever heard she somehow could make true
But Coyote why do you sound so blue
So Blue