

Brian Burns

"Man Walks Among Us"

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(Marty Robbins)

Warm are the winds on the desert,
A whirlwind is dancing around.
I stop to survey all the beauty that's here
When a shadow moves out 'cross the ground.
It's an eagle that circles above me,
And he calls 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've spotted an old mother quail.
I look close and see, looking right back at me,
The eyes of a young cottontail.
I see a coyote sneaking
As he crawls 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."

Twenty feet high in the side of a cactus,
I see a hole where the butcher bird stays.
If mortals could choose and if Heaven should ask us,
This is where I would spend all of my days.

Soon will be gone all the desert,
And cities will cover each hill.
Today will just be a fond memory,
Man walks among us... be still... be still...
Man walks among us... be still.

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