

Bread And Bones, Blue Coyote

There's a blue coyote
I hear her howl
She's got a dark dark sound
Trails down to a growl
In the night there's no mistaken
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
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

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

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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