

# Owen Temple, Me and Maria

I sent Maria North last summer said I'd follow over soon  
I'm reminded of my promise neath a yellow desert moon  
I can hear the crickets song again its time for me to go  
Cross over the border get out of Mexico  
By the bank I see the darkness and watch the river rollin past  
I crouch down in the water hidden by the grass  
And I wade that muddy river till I reach the other side  
I scramble through the bushes and out into the night  
And a foreign land is all that stands tween me and Maria  
I cross the line with her in mind my only chance to see her  
I rush silent through mesquite brush no thought of slowin down  
Movin over the barbed wire fence I never made a sound  
And I sent word to Maria where to meet me before dawn  
I knew she would not fail me I prayed nothing would go wrong  
So I inched across the fencelines and rushed across the roads  
I was watching close for green and white INS Broncos  
And at least I reached the crossroads before mornings light  
Soaked with sweat and torn by thorns Maria nowhere in sight  
So I hid off in the brush paralyzed by fear  
I searched my brain for answers why Maria was not here  
And the sky turned gray as dawn approached still I saw no sign  
Of Maria down that long highway I was runnin out of time  
Then a flicker down the pavement dropped me to the dust  
With the rush of tires on asphalt I looked out through the brush  
And my heart leapt to my throat the patrol Bronco passed  
I met the eyes of sweet Maria cryin through the glass  
I stood and watched em disappear speedin down the road  
I walked out on the blacktop then turned my head to go  
On the quiet early morning my heart heavy filled with pain  
I crawled across the barbed wire headed back the way I came