

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 sat the darkness and watch the river rollin past
I crouch down in the water hidden by the grass
And I waded 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