

Buffalo Hurricane

I took a last sip of my smooth Kentucky bourbon
It was deep in the dead of night out by the firelight
I got to thinkin' of all the hell that I'd been through
Family and friends all gone, mine's such a lonely song

All my dreams ended up being shattered
And all my accomplishments just don't seem to matter
I don't know why but I just keep on trying
This life is just so harsh sometimes I feel like dying

They filled me full of buckshot in one of those silly wars
The land was painted red, by all the countless dead
I returned home only to find my house consumed in flames
It burnt right to the ground, my wife was never found

Into the starlight I stare and I wonder
If this life is drowning me why don't I stay under?
Everything important to me has been taken
I'm just a leaf-less tree that's still being shaken

And now I feel the earth splitting asunder
Could Satan have unleashed his demons of thunder?
The plains all around me don't provide the escape I need
Angel of death in a buffalo stampede

And now I face the onslaught of around ten thousand head
My fate is sealed for good I'd change it if I could
My heart pounding in my chest I've never felt so alive
I can't believe it's true; the herd has split in two

Buffalo hurricane, you gave me strength at last
Live for today and forget about your past
My life has taken a whole new direction
It feels as though there's been some sort of strange resurrection

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