

Quiet Old Cowboy *A Cowboy's Poem*

Words by Bill Barwick

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It was hot for September in Kansas
So he rode into town kinda' slow
He stepped down and walked over to where she was workin'
And quietly just said "hello"
He asked for a cool drink of water
And maybe some time in the shade
As they sat there just talkin' 'bout nothin' at all,
She knew her decision was made
It was strange how she thought he was handsome
Most folks woulda' said he looked plain
In his boots and bandana, and big hat and jeans
It was somethin' she couldn't explain
His voice was all gravel and thunder
From cigarettes, whiskey and years
But the words he was usin' spoke straight to her soul
And they wiped away all of her fears
He was tall, he was tan, he was handsome
And he smiled when she asked him to stay
In only a moment, that quiet old cowboy
Had stolen her young heart away
She trembled the first time he held her
'Cause she'd fallin' in love once before
But wrapped in his arms she felt safe and secure
She knew what forever was for
In the movies they ride off in the sunset
In real life they just settled down
And believe it or not they're still livin' together
On a small place just outside of town
And each night when she lays down beside him
And smiles at the peace that they've found
She thinks back and remembers that day in September
When her cowboy rode into that town
He was tall, he was tan, he was handsome
And he smiled when she asked him to stay
In only a moment, that quiet old cowboy
Had stolen her young heart away