Raven 3

Today our group filed an important suit
To protect the water of the Texas Hill Country
Our lawyer’s Jeff Mundy – a great litigator
A really good man and birdwatching junkie.

Jeff and I drove to San Angelo one day
And a raven he spotted along the way
And he asked me if I had ever heard
That the raven is known as the warrior bird?

“It used to follow the armies of old
And led them to battle it is told
A bird with acumen and field strategy,
It foretells good for you and me.”

And today we summon the raven again,
For a lawsuit is filed that we hope to win,
A suit over harm to our underground water -
Just thinking about it makes me hotter.

The pipeline giant condemned right of way,
And our voiced concerns were swatted away,
They arrogantly claimed that they were the best,
And assured us they would not foul our nest.

When they tried to tunnel ‘neath the Blanco river
We found that their promises they couldn’t deliver,
And into the aquifer mud did flow,
At which point the gathering crowd yelled “whoa”.

And two families that lived about a mile away,
Found their tap water flowing dirty and gray,  
They and their neighbors lost their supply  
And bottled water they had to buy.

So, a group called TESPA felt compelled to act  
And filed suit today – now that’s a fact,  
And the raven flew by as Jeff was filing,  
And left our lawyer happy and smiling.

For the warrior bird did our suit anoint,  
And his presence and ours makes a point,  
The courts are there to be used on occasion,  
And Jeff and the raven are trained in persuasion.

So welcome to Earth church  
Pull yourself up a pew  
Say a prayer for our lawsuit  
And shout woo hoo.
The Raven 4

On a hot dry day in Wimberley
The big black bird flies straight at me,
The harsh caw sound is draped around it,
And he’s coming to tell me all about it.

The cold steel eyes lock onto mine,
I’m hoping he’s here to give me a sign,
Has he heard about our water fights?
That we’re standing up for our human rights?

We all deserve to have access to water,
And not be pushed like cows to slaughter,
But the system is rigged in favor of takers
That do not listen to would-be peacemakers.

The raven declares that he’s arrived,
To help ensure our effort survived,
He’s brought all his magic to share with us
Hot damn, this is good, pack up the bus.

So we and the raven fly down the road,
And his tips and hints he does unload,
And just when needed it was hope that he gave
And exited the scene and gave us a wave.