

Joey Huth

Coyotes

Their howls sway in the wind
And I hear them from a distance away
Their paws are quiet
like feathers hitting the ground
They are like brothers to me
They cross your path like ghosts
They speak to me
With howls like hoots from an owl
They are somewhere in the world now
speaking to me
I hear them
Through the canyons and cliffs
of the Sonoran desert
Their eyes are black
like ravens
They howl too me
And I howl back

