

Lights of Santa Fe

Eliza Gilkyson

Driving at night on Highway 25
Blindfolded I?d know the way
Just over the rise like a jewel in the mountains
Shine the lights of Santa Fe
How many times have I come home to you
Just to have you turn me away
Oh you?ve been betrayed by the ones that threw you
To the whims of the white man?s way
But you show no resentment and you show know resistance
To the ones who?ve done you wrong
Oh they?ll hang themselves on their own fool existence
After the laughter is gone
Oh Santa Fe, city of faith
I did my time in an honorable way
And now there is a candle for each dream that breaks

In the Lights of Santa Fe
From the houses of mud to the governor?s palace
Spirits walk the streets in the daylight
And some scream for blood, some bear no malice
For the ones who stole their birthright
Nai-ve tourist standing shoulder to shoulder
With wise and ancient souls
Oh the old way gets lost and the tracks grow colder
As the bell of St. Francis tolls
Oh Santa Fe, city of faith
I did my time in an honorable way
And now there is a candle for each dream that breaks
In the Lights of Santa Fe
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In the Lights of Santa Fe