

## 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  
There is a candle for each dream that breaks  
In the Lights of Santa Fe