

Santa Fe

Luke Sital-Singh

Take me back to Santa Fe
With the desert winds and fields of clay
Where the silent song never goes away
Take me anywhere but here

Could we trace the path to Breakers Beach?
What we leave behind could never reach
Back where the rocks and waters meet
Take me anywhere but here

Breathing slowly, notice everything
Falling backwards
Let the light back in

We got almost there
Close enough to miss it
Now it's far from here
Hope we get a chance before it disappears
A memory of a moment come undone
A whisper of a dream I fear is gone

Can we go back to Yosemite?
With the tallest gods you'll ever meet
I wanna feel again, so small and weak
In the river bank with you

Or we could take a walk down Finley Avenue
But way before the world began, unfairly crushing you
We'd imagine open worlds and open hearts
Imagine anything but here

Moving slowly
Notice anything

We got almost there
Close enough to miss it
Now it's far from here
Hope we get a chance before it disappears
A memory of a moment come undone
A whisper of a dream I fear is gone

(A whisper of a dream)
(A whisper of a dream)

(Ohh)
(A whisper of a dream)

(A whisper of a dream)
(A whisper of a dream, a whisper of a dream)
(A whisper of a dream, a whisper of a dream)