

Along the Santa Fe Trail

M. Ward

Angels come to paint the desert nightly
When the moon is gleaming brightly
Along the Santa Fe Trail
Stardust scattered all along the highway
On a rainbow-colored skyway
Along the Santa Fe Trail

Beside you
I'm riding every hill and dale
While shadows hide you
Just like a pretty purple veil
Thereby hangs a tale

I found you
And the mountains that surround you
Are the walls I built around you
Along the Santa Fe Trail

Beside you
I'm riding every hill and dale
While shadows hide you
Just like a pretty purple veil
Thereby hangs a tale

I found you
And the mountains that surround you
Are the walls I built around you
Along the Santa Fe Trail

(Along the Santa Fe Trail, along the Santa Fe Trail)
I found you along the Santa Fe Trail
(Along the Santa Fe Trail, along the Santa Fe Trail)
I found you along the Santa Fe Trail
(Along the Santa Fe Trail, along the Santa Fe Trail)
Da-da-da-da-da-da-dum
(Da-da-da-da-da-da-dum, da-da-da-da-da-dum)
Da-da-da-da-da-da-dum
(Da-da-da-da-da-da-dum, da-da-da-da-da-dum)
Da-da-da-da-da-da-dum
(Da-da-da-da-da-da-dum, da-da-da-da-da-dum)
(Da-da-da-da-da-da-dum, da-da-da-da-da-dum)
(Da-da-da-da-da-da-dum, da-da-da-da-da-dum)