

Land Of Enchantment

Michael Martin Murphey

I met a lady in my drifting days
I quickly fell under the spell of her loving ways
A rose in the desert I loved her so
In the land of enchantment, New Mexico

We watched the sunset by the Rio Grande
A mission bell, rang farewell, she took my hand
She said, "Come back amigo, no matter where you go
To the land of enchantment, New Mexico"

From her arms I wandered far across the sea
I often heard her gentle words haunting me
Come back amigo, I miss you so
To the land of enchantment, New Mexico

Come back amigo, no matter where you go
To the land of enchantment, New Mexico