

Memories of Old Santa Fe

Randy Travis

As blue shadows fall
Across the canyon wall
The cattle are quiet and still
Dusty, sore and tired
I build myself a fire
As a full moon
Peaks over the hills.

A blanket for my bed
A saddle for my head
I'll sleep
But in my dreams I'll stray
Back across the miles
To where my darlin' smiles
In memories of old Santa Fe.

Adios mi corinyo
She told me that day
As I kissed her softly
And then rode away.
Now I lie beneath the stars
Without her in my arms
So lonesome
And so far away
But each night
I go back there
In my dreams
And in my prayers
And in memories of old Santa Fe.

Adios mi corinyo
She told me that day
As I kissed her softly
And then rode away.

She's waitin'
There I know
But for now
All I can hold
Are my memories
Of old Sata Fe