

Don Williams, Which Way To Santa Fe

(Don Williams, Charles Cochran, David Pomeroy)

Which way is Santa Fe, New Mexico
I've got some things to say, she needs to know
Small brown adobe there, where lives my heart
I just can't make it here, with us apart
Which way is Santa Fe, New Mexico

There was a dream I had, I had to see
Salt of the ocean breeze, calling to me
So much for me to do, so much to be
Where is the dream I had, what do I see

How can so much so right, be wrong
Why should you have to leave
To know where you belong

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