

Illegal Maria

By Larry Latour, ©1999

Illegal Maria De Fuentes Montoya
Went out in the desert one day
Her hair flowing dark in the breeze of the morning
She headed up Las Cruces way

She was looking for work just north of the border
So she kissed her son awake where he lay
Then Illegal Maria De Fuentes Montoya
Went out in the desert they say

(Chorus)

**Some they come walking
Some they come riding
Always they find a new way**

**Some they come laughing
Some they come crying
Hoping to find a new day**

Illegal Maria remembered so clearly
How brother and sister did play
Out on the Rio face down in the water
They found him one fateful spring day

She loved him so much
But she shed not a tear
For the dream took her brother away
Illegal Maria De Fuentes Montoya
Carried her memories that day

(Chorus) Some they come walking...

Illegal Maria De Fuentes Montoya
She worked in the fields so they say
'Til money was paid, what little they gave her
And the workers were sent on their way

She worked so hard
From daybreak to sunset
For her family to see a new day
Illegal Maria De Fuentes Montoya
For her there was no other way

(Chorus) Some they come walking...

Illegal Maria De Fuentes Montoya
Found work in a sweatshop they say
Making clothes for the people who never would know her
Until one day they took her away

She rode on a bus
Across the Mexican border
Filled with broken women and men
But Illegal Maria De Fuentes Montoya
Went out in the desert again