

## **Santa Fe Evening**

By Larry Latour, ©2000

The Plaza's nearly empty  
With music floating over  
From the bistro on the corner  
With the torch singer

The lovers are strolling  
Past the fancy art galleries  
With musicians in the doorways  
Strumming music from Mexico

**(Chorus)**  
**Wandering**  
**I'm wandering**  
**In the Santa Fe Evening**  
**With the air so thin**  
**The sky's a faded orange**  
**Distant thundering**  
**I'm wandering**  
**Just wandering**

The cool of the evening  
Is a high country pleasure  
With the smell of the trees  
Through a gentle rain shower

The aroma of coffee  
From the café 'round the corner  
Drawing me closer  
To the people making small talk

**(Chorus 2x)Wandering...**

A lady lightly strolling  
Flowing with the breeze  
Skirt gently swaying  
Smiling in the lamplight

A cowboy on a park bench  
With his eyes on her  
Dreaming of an evening  
Dancing together

**(Chorus 2x)Wandering...**