

# 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