

Farewell, Finisterre
Sleep away the afternoon
Rocking with the tide
Drinking with the moon

I found a ticket in my pocket
All the way from Port of Spain
And the warm wind
From the Indies covered me again

Santander, the sky is falling
The tale we told each other has an end
Santander, you hear me calling
You, that never lost a friend

We'd often look for gold
Treasure buried in the sand
We hid it long ago
Before our wars began

When the world was green and early
And time was on our side
Before the storm got up
To blow us far and wide

Santander, the sky is falling
The tale we told each other has an end
Santander, you hear me calling
You, that never lost a friend

Farewell, Finisterre
Sleep away the afternoon
Just rocking with the tide
Drinking with the moon

Last night I turned the glasses over
And I drank the bottle dry
The moon stared out to sea
All night and so did I

Santander, the sky is falling
The tale we told each other has an end
Santander, you hear me calling
You, that never lost a friend, never lost a friend