

## Finisterre

June Tabor

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