

## Tombstone

The Pogues

The night is dark, the moon is full  
Across the blood red plain  
And every step and every breath  
Brings me nearer home

Those spirits watch me on my way  
They whisper in the wind  
And when the dawn lights up the sky  
I'll see my land again

A hot wind blows the scrub and dust  
Across the barren land  
Well, the trees stand bare like skeletons  
And the mountain's all torn down

The water holes are dry as bones  
No birds are singing now  
And faraway a city stands  
Tombstones against the sky

Tombstones against the sky  
Tombstones against the sky  
Tombstones against the sky