

# Tonight In Bilbao

Sun Kil Moon

I walked the old eroded streets  
A million miles now have gone behind me  
Walked in the room, soaked up its fumes  
Surveyed the faces I am lying to

Gave what I had, I gave my heart  
Though I was broken and falling apart  
Gave for the memory of a friend  
Not for myself and not for them

When I was done I met someone  
She came in from the storm so bright and welcome  
Her friends came and swept her away  
Disappeared like coyotes off on dark high plains

I looked across the river so still  
Trying to remember  
Where it was last night I laid my head to sleep  
Where the empty night hung heavily over

I left Bilbao, went to Madrid  
To Barcelona, to Pamplona  
Where every ghost unto me known  
Haunted me

I flew in over the red clay roofs  
And floated through the clouds as they swelled and shook  
The bronze-tinted land and sea  
And houses rolled in hills like yellowing teeth

When we touched down, opened my eyes to the sun  
The dizzying air filled my lungs  
And just as soon she'd woken me  
My eyes blurry, my mind heavy

I left Milan, I went to Rome  
And carried her aroma on to Verona  
And all the kindness she had shown  
Was only a dream

The flurries danced on cold gray tombs  
The frozen lots where ignored souls loomed  
As last rays of daylight died  
I'm blowing into my hands and clearing my eyes

And as the train pulled away from Cologne  
The noise dimmed, once so loudly it had grown  
And as the engines burned through the night  
I stared off at far away lights

I left Berlin and I came home  
To sleepy potions of blue oceans  
Where my love so selflessly  
Awaited me

I long to feel her light so warm  
My thoughts racing to the places

Where her room invitingly  
Awaited me

As the ocean brings in its high tide  
As the darkness sets upon the beach  
As we drive we look out at black cows  
Glowing store windows in old gold rush towns

Over the bridge, the city sparkles so bright  
Our hungry stomachs smell bread rise  
Dim light of television, bedding soft down  
And hear the perfect night as foghorns sound