

Tombstone

Dharma Sons

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>