

# Bonita Cuba

[Kurt Elling](#)

Bonita Cuba  
Lyric by Kurt Elling and Phil Galdston  
Just ninety miles / over the sea  
Another life / is calling to me  
Another world / I lost to fire and to ashes  
The sky may grow light / but the smoke cloud never passes  
Mi madre died / longing for home  
But you can't fly when you're tied to a stone  
Mi padre died / and he lives now with Jesus  
Su coraz n in a million pieces  
I cry for them / and for all my family  
The friendships of my youth / and for all my country  
If I could / I'd make a boat out of my heart  
And sail to my home / Bonita Cuba / in the dark  
I'd go insane / but I live in music  
I play through the pain / and pour songs on my bruises  
If I could / I'd make a boat out of my heart  
And sail to my home / Bonita Cuba / in the dark  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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