

## Jeff Buckley "In The Cantina"

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It's so dark in my home  
With this world I live alone  
Whiskey sour in my sunrise  
In my head like a silver eyes

In the cantina  
Sun-drenched arena  
I'm here sleeping  
In the sparkle-silver  
And now my home is cantina

The home in a sea-foam  
In her warm sea-foam lashes  
All I love is now ashes  
Windows show by shore

All my life  
I will fight it crying asleep at night  
All my life

Oh, his mother dead, her brother dead  
Daughters and lovers dead to this world  
So their home is a cantina

In her warm sea-foam washes  
When all your love will be ashes  
Out the dark stormy window  
Whiskey sour at my nightfall

All my life  
I'll be fighting and crying asleep at night  
All my life  
Oh, to be young and safe  
Safe back home  
Joe sat up around for me and my friends a cantina

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