

Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, Your Name On

I see the sun settin' over America
I'm tryin' to leave my darker side behind
Feelin' my way down a blue desert highway
Wish my rear view mirror could tell me a lie

The harder I fight the stronger it's a comin'
I wipe the tears from my eyes
and keep on strummin'
Baby, I ain't runnin' away
I'm tryin' to find you something better inside me

And now my second home is a third-world cantina
I spend years alone every day I don't see you
And to me the sunset is sinkin' in the sea
Looks like my own bleedin' corazon

There's a man comin' over here
Sellin' silver and souvenirs
And I will pay full price
For your name on a grain of rice

I am a father, a son, a restless spirit
I can see the light but I can never get near it
What good is my love song
If you ain't around to hear it?

I see the fighter planes tearing' across the desert sky
Do I curse them or cheer them on?
I still can't decide...
But the silence they leave behind
Sounds like what I feel inside...

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