

Beirut "Port of Call"

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And I, I called through the air that night
A calm sea voice with outline
I could only smile, I've been alone some time
And all, and all, it's been fine

And you, you had hope for me now
I danced all around it somehow
Be fair to me, I may drift a while
Were it up to me, you'd know why

I, I called through the air that night
The fault's walls warming inside
Was it infantile, that which we desired?
Were it up to me, all the warmth from your eyes

And I, I called through the air that night
My thoughts were still blurry inside
We were closer then, I've been alone some time
Filled your glass with gin, filled your hearts with pride

And you, you had hope for me now
I danced all around it somehow
Be fair to me, I may drift a while
If there's a plan for me, would it make you smile?

No, don't want to be there for nobody
I can sit here and no
Don't want to be there for tomorrow
So unsafe, I am no one to be followed

By all the signals, no
Don't want to be there for no one, I can be saved

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