

# Port of Call

## Beirut

And I  
I called through the air that night  
A calm sea voice without light  
I could only smile  
I've been alone some time And all in all  
It's been fun And you  
You had hope for me now  
I danced all around it somehow  
Be fair to me  
I may drift awhile  
Were it up to me  
You'd know why I  
I called through the air that night  
The thought was warming inside  
Was it infantile  
That which we desire Were it up to me  
I'd row(?) from your eyes And I  
I called through the air that night  
My thoughts were still buried in time  
We were closer then  
I'd been alone sometime  
Filled your glass with gin  
Filled your heart with pride  
And you  
You had hope for me now  
I danced all around it somehow  
Be fair to me  
I may drift awhile  
If there's a plan for me  
Would it make you smile No I don't want to be there for no one  
I'd stay here  
No I don't want to be there for no one  
If it's all the same  
I don't want to follow your light  
On the sea  
No I don't want to be there for no one  
I can't be saved

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>