

## I Giardini

Beirut

You saw the words and all  
So what do you care to know about?  
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So what do you care to know about?

Laverton Gardens don't compare  
The gates are high and no one dares  
In royal ropes does he despair  
Who shall he call for the repairs?

You have direct design and stare, oh  
The call to someone barely there  
Reach for the glass and stir the air, ah  
It's no so often, not so rare

What ghost has led me through to you?  
What clock will beat against the stairs?  
With chalk I outline my affairs  
And that is how I disappear

You have direct design and stare  
The gates are high and no one dares  
Reach for the glass and stir the air  
Who shall I call for the repairs?