

Landslide

Beirut

There's a landslide back home
Pity I can't hold on
I should really behold
My world washed clear by stone

There's a landslide back home
Only when I'm alone
Could we ever have known
How the waves would return

Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye

There's a landslide back home
Now I can't really go on
And I laid on the stone
And it keeps my heart warm

If you ever return
In a wonderful form
Don't you wait out the storm
Just pull roots and move on

There's a landslide back home
Pity I can't hold on
I should really behold
My world washed clear by stone

Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye
Oh, aye