

## Port of Call

Beirut

And I I called through the air that night I can't see voice without light 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 awhile

Were it up to me You know why

I, I called through the air that night ? ? Were it up to me ?

And I I called through the air that night My thoughts were still buried inside

We were closer then I've been alone some time

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