

Villa Sacchetti

Beirut

You wanted, you wanted to know
How I would've liked to go
When I've lost everything to hold
Just don't let me be so alone

And ivy lines and fallen stones
Remember how we called it home?
My eyes were dry as bone
When you said to me, "You're on your own"

I've seen the great ruins of old
I've painted the alleys and the tombs
What brought me now, here to Rome?
One last chance to feel less alone

And ivy lines and fallen stones
Remember how we called it home?
My eyes were dry as bone
When you said to me, "You're on your own"
Ivy lines and fallen stones
Remember how we called it home?
My eyes were dry as bone
When you said to me, "You're on your own"