The Concubine

Beirut

I've been so tired One child, I wait for room to spare I can't wait, child, and ride It's all an empire long beheadedI am grateful roaming And so I long for your beacon riverside Where I rest tonightDown, autumn falls down Autumn falls down And I can hear the sound All that for miles around itAutumn falls down Autumn falls down And I just roam around Oh, autumn never lands Autumn never lands Autumn falls down All I can do to end it I can never end itAutumn falls down Autumn falls down All I can do to end it I can never end it

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