

# Port of Call (Live at WFUV)

## Beirut

And I, I called through the air that night  
A calm sea voiced with a lie  
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 a while  
Were it up to me, you know I'dI, I called through the air that night  
The faults were swarming inside  
Was it infantile, that which we desired?  
Were it up to me, all from your eyes And I, I called through the air that night  
My thoughts were still blurry inside  
We were closer then, I've been alone some time  
Filled you 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 a while

Songwriters

Condon, ZachPublished by

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