

# Port of Call

## Beirut

And I, I called through the air that night  
A calm sea voice with outline  
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'd know why I, I called through the air that night  
The fault's walls warming inside  
Was it infantile, that which we desired?  
Were it up to me, all the warmth 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 your glass with gin, filled your hearts 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  
If there's a plan for me, would it make you smile? No, don't want to be there for nobody  
I can sit here and no  
Don't want to be there for tomorrow  
So unsafe, I am no one to be followed By all the signals, no  
Don't want to be there for no one, I can be saved

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