

The Akara

Beirut

And so long, mistress sings
So long, I can't wait
To my love, wait one more

So long, mistress sings
So long, my fate has changed
It's been deranged

So long to these kite strings
So long, I've been saved before
I'm saved once more

I call upon my daring
I call upon, I can't taste anymore
I can't waste anymore