

# So Allowed

## Beirut

Under the sun, sleeping.  
So we'd rehearse evenings.  
It was in every word, somehow.  
And I was in return, so allowed. How we began to see things.  
Seems in reverse, sleeping.  
It was in every word, somehow.  
And I was in return, so allowed. I want to say you're mine.  
Oh, I want to say you're mine.  
I want to say you're mine.  
Oh, I want to say you're mine.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>