## Bono "Angel Of Harlem"

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It was a cold and wet December day When we touched the ground at J.F.K. The snow was melting on the ground On B.L.S. I heard the sound (Of an angel).

New York like a Christmas tree Tonight, this city belongs to me, (Angel).

Soul love Well this love won't let me go. So long Angel of Harlem.

Birdland on Fifty-Three
The street sounds like a symphony
We got John Coltrane and a love supreme
Miles and she's got to be an angel.
Lady Day got diamond eyes
She sees the truth behind the lies
(Angel).

Soul love Well this love won't let me go. So long Angel of Harlem.

Blue light on the avenue God knows they got to you Empty glass, the lady sings Eyes swollen like a bee-sting.

Blinded, you lost your way In the side streets and the alleyways Like a star exploding in the night Filling up the city with broad daylight.

Angel in devil's shoes Salvation in the blues You never looked like an angel Angel of Harlem. Visit <u>Bono</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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