Blue

"The Hands That Built America"

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Oh my love It's a long way we've come From the freckled hills to the steel and glass canyons From the stony fields, to hanging steel from the sky From digging in our pockets, for a reason not to say goodbye

These are the hands that built America Russian, Sioux, Dutch, Hindu Polish, Irish, German, Italian

I last saw your face in a watercolour sky As sea birds argued a long goodbye I took your kiss on the spray of the new line star You gotta live with your dreams Don't make them so hard

And these are the hands that built America These are the hands that built America The Irish, the Blacks, the Chinese, the Jews Korean, Hispanic, Muslim, Indian

Of all of the promises Is this one we can keep? Of all of the dreams Is this one still out of reach?

Its early fall There's a cloud on the New York skyline Innocence dragged across a yellow line These are the hands that built America These are the hands that built Americ

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