U2 "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 diggin' in our pockets for a reason not to say goodbye

These are the hands that built America Ahh, America

Last saw your face in a watercolor sky As sea birds argue a long goodbye

I took your kiss on the spray of the new land star You gotta live with your dreams, don't make them so hard

And these are the hands that built America Ahh, America

Of all of the promises, is this one we could keep? Of all of the dreams, is this one still out of reach?

Halle, ole Dream oh live, oh, oh, dream oh love

It's early fall, there's a cloud on the New York skyline Innocence drags across a yellow line

These are the hands that built America These are the hands that built America Ahh, America Ahh, America

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