

## **Gangs Of New York Movie**

### **"The Hands That Built America"**

Visit "[The Hands That Built America](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 build America.

Ahhhh America.

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, ohh ohh.

And these are the hands, that built America.

Ahhhh 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

It's early fall, there's a cloud on the New York sky line.

Innocence, dragged across a yellow line.

These are the hands that built America.

These are the hands that built America.

Ahhhh America.

Ahhhh America.

Visit [Gangs Of New York Movie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.