

# The Hands That Built America - 1/1

Interprété par U2.

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 sky  
From digging in our pockets for a reason not to say goodbye

These are the hands that built America  
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  
America

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

Halle, holy

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

These are the hands that built America  
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America  
America