

A Sort Of Homecoming

U2

And you know it's time to go
through the sleet and driving snow
across the fields of mourning to a
light's in the distance

And you hunger for the time
time to heal, 'Desire', time
and your earth moves beneath
your own dream landscape

Oh, ho, ho on borderland we run
I'll be there, I'll be there
tonight, a high road, a high road out of here

The city walls are all come down
the dust a smoke screen all around to see
faces ploughed like fields that once
gave no resistance

And we live by the side of the road
on the side of a hill as the valleys explode
dislocated, suffocated
the land grows weary of it's own

O come away, o come away, o come, o come away I say I hmm hmm
O come away, o come away, o come, o come away I say I

Oh, ho, ho on borderland we run,
and still we run, we run and don't look back
I'll be there, I'll be there
tonight tonight tonight

I'll be there tonight, I believe. I'll be there so high land,
I'll be there tonight, tonight

O come away, I sing I say, um ha, o come away oh say.

The wind will crack in wintertime
this bomb-blast lightning waltz

no spoken words, just a scream....yeah... oh.. oh.....

tonight we'll build a bridge across the sea and land
see the sky burning rain
she will die and live again tonight

And you heart beats so slow
through the rain and fallen snow
across the fields of morning
to a light that's in the distance
Oh don't sorrow, no don't weep
for tonight, at last
I am coming home
I am coming home