

# 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