

## Shadows and Tall Trees

U2

Back to the cold restless streets at night  
I talk to myself about tomorrow night.  
Walls of white protest, a gravestone in name  
Who is it now? it's always the same.

Who is it now? who calls me inside  
Are the leaves on the trees just a living disguise?  
I walk the sweet rain tragicomedy  
I'll walk home again to the street melody.

But I know oh no  
But I know oh no  
I know

Shadows and tall trees  
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Life through a window, a discoloured pain  
Mrs. Brown's washing is always the same  
I walk the sweet rain tragicomedy  
I'll walk home again to the street melody.

But I know oh no  
But I know oh no  
I know.

(Out there)  
Do you feel in me, anything redeeming,  
Any worthwhile feeling  
Is life like a tightrope? hanging on my ceiling.

But I know oh no  
But I know oh no  
I know

Shadows and Tall Trees ....