

Trip through your wires

U2

In the distance
She saw me coming round
I was calling out
I was calling out

Still shaking, still in pain
You put me back together again
I was cold and you clothed me honey
I was down and you lifted me honey

Angel, angel or devil
I was thirsty
And you wet my lips

You, I'm waiting for you
You, you set my desire
I trip through your wires

I was broken, bent out of shape
I was naked in the clothes you made
My lips were dry, throat like rust
You gave me shelter
From the heat and the dust
There's no more water in the well
No more water in the well

Angel, angel or devil
I was thirsty
And you wet my lips

You, I'm waiting for you
You, you set my desire
I trip through your wires

Thunder, thunder on the mountain
There's a raincloud in the desert sky

In the distance, she saw me coming round
I was calling out, I was calling out