

Bono&The Edge (Spider-Man Turn Off the Dark),

Picture this

Open the iris, open it up wide

The world changes shape with the color of your eyes

Picture this

You are already where you wanna be

Now close your eyes, what does it look like?

Picture this

The world is spinning on a tiny pin

Nobody knows the danger we're in

On this sunny day (on this sunny day)

Let your imagination run away

On this sunny day (on this sunny day)

Sunny days

See the future through the haze

Picture this

I wanna believe you and I'm gonna try

But I find it hard to see me through your eyes

Picture us

Realise this is a dizzy high

And we could fall, and fall, and fall, and fall, and fall

On this sunny day (on this sunny day)

Let your imagination run away

On this sunny day (on this sunny day)

Sunny days

See the future through the haze

Love, is this love? (Is this love?)

On this sunny day (Just crimes, peace wars, true lies, I can see a noble shame

I can see a living death

I can see a healing pain, a pure decay, a helping hurt, a freeing jail)

On this sunny day (hate, war, hurt, shame, death, pain)

On this sunny day (hate, war, hurt, shame, death, pain)

On this sunny day (hate, war, hurt, shame, death, shame)