

U2, Cedars Of Lebanon

CEDARS OF LEBANON

Yesterday I spent asleep
Woke up in my clothes in a dirty heap
Spent the night trying to make a deadline
Squeezing complicated lives into a simple headline
I have your face here in an old Polaroid
Tidying the childrens clothes and toys
Youre smiling back at me
I took the photo from the fridge
Cant remember what then we did
I havent been with a woman, it feels like for years
Thought of you the whole time, your salty tears
This shitty world sometimes produces a rose
The scent of it lingers and then it just goes
Return the call to home
The worst of us are a long drawn out confession
The best of us are geniuses of compression
You say youre not going to leave the truth alone
Im here cos I dont want to go home
Child drinking dirty water from the river bank
Soldier brings oranges he got out from a tank
Im waiting on the waiter, hes taking a while to come
Watching the sun go down on Lebanon
Return the call to home
Now Ive got a head like a lit cigarette
Unholy clouds reflecting in a minaret
Youre so high above me, higher than everyone
Where are you in the cedars of Lebanon
Choose your enemies carefully cos they will define you
Make them interesting cos in some ways they will mind you
Theyre not there in the beginning but when your story ends
Gonna last with you longer than your friends