

# U2, All Because Of You

I was born a child of grace  
Nothing else about the place  
Everything was ugly but your beautiful face  
And it left me no illusion

I saw you in the curve of the moon  
In the shadow cast across my room  
You heard me in my tune  
When I just heard confusion

All because of you  
All because of you  
All because of you  
I am...I am

I like the sound of my own voice  
I didn't give anyone else a choice  
An intellectual tortoise  
Racing with your bullet train

Some people get squashed crossing the tracks  
Some people got high rises on their backs  
I'm not broke but you can see the cracks  
You can make me perfect again

All because of you  
All because of you  
All because of you  
I am...I am

I'm alive  
I'm being born  
I just arrived, I'm at the door  
Of the place I started out from  
And I want back inside

All because of you  
All because of you  
All because of you  
I am