

# U2, Angel Of Harlem

It was a cold and wet December day  
When we touched the ground at JFK  
Snow was melting on the ground  
On BLS I heard the sound  
Of an angel

New York, like a Christmas tree  
Tonight this city belongs to me  
Angel

Soul love...this love won't let me go  
So long...angel of Harlem

Birdland on fifty-three  
The street sounds like a symphony  
We got John Coltrane and a love supreme  
Miles says she's got to be an angel

Lady Day got diamond eyes  
She sees the truth behind the lies  
Angel

Soul love...this love won't let me go  
So long...angel of Harlem  
Angel of Harlem

She says it's heart...heart and soul...  
Yeah yeah...(yeah)  
Yeah yeah...(right now)

Blue light on the avenue  
God knows they got to you  
An empty glass, the lady sings  
Eyes swollen like a bee sting  
Blinded you lost your way  
Through the side streets and the alleyway  
Like a star exploding in the night  
Falling to the city in broad daylight  
An angel in Devil's shoes  
Salvation in the blues  
You never looked like an angel  
Yeah yeah...angel of Harlem

Angel...angel of Harlem...  
[Repeat and fade]