

U2, Country Mile

I, oh I believe you
I, oh I
I, oh I beseech you
Walk with me
Along this country mile

Desolation
Is never certain
Before the fact out
Hearts are hurting
But she's a-weeping
The moon is not sleeping
The thing we carried
That what's we're keeping
There's not much light on
Side of the road
So we walk as if our eyes are closed
Walk as if our eyes are closed

I, oh I believe you
I, oh I
I, oh I beseech you
Walk with me
Along this country mile

Is it the wide or narrow
The big or little things
That keep you company
As the summer sings
No use in complaining
The key was under the mat
And if it's raining
You should have thought of that
Of course you should have thought of that

I, oh I believe you
I, oh I
I, oh I beseech you
Walk with me
Along this country mile

I, I, I, I believe you
When you say I
I'm gonna get there
But not unless you help me
Surrender what is lost and found
Silence is the place of sound
To free away what you run to ground
Open up your darkest forest
And leave me where I can't be honest
Breaking up the ice when I go numb
Help you make me hold on so long
Until my race is run

I, oh I believe you
I, oh I
I, oh I beseech you
Walk with me
Along this country mile