

# 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

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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

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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

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