

# U2, Hands That Built America

Oh my love, it's a long way we've come  
From the freckled hills, to the steel and glass canyons  
From the stony fields, to hanging steel from the sky  
From digging in our pockets for a reason not to say goodbye  
These are the hands that built America  
(Russian, Sioux, Dutch, Hindu)  
Oh, oh oh, America / Hand  
(Polish, Irish, German, Italian)  
Last saw your face in a watercolour sky  
As sea birds argue, a long goodbye  
I took your kiss, on the spray of the new land star  
You gotta live with your dreams, don't make them so hard  
And these are the hands, that built America  
(The Irish, the Blacks, the Chinese, the Jews)  
Ah, ah ah, America / Hand  
(Korean, Hispanic, Muslim, Indian)  
Of all of the promises, is this one we could keep  
Of all of the dreams, is this one still out of reach  
Halle, ole  
(Dream-oh-yeah)  
(Oh oh-dream, oh love)  
It's early fall, there's a cloud on the New York skyline  
Innocence, dragged across a yellow line  
These are the hands that built America  
These are the hands that built America  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah America