

U2, Levitate

It's in your voice
I can feel it I can tell
It's in your voice
Has me ringing me like a bell
Peace of mind
Peace comes dropping slow
I'm in the mind to let go of control
Spirit come on down
No I'm not coming down
In the backstreets
In the backstreets of our love
Through the locked doors
Deep down deep down is not enough
Spirit come on down no I'm not coming down
Who can stop us now
It's much too late
Can't slow us down
We can't hesitate
I want a love that's hard
As hard as hate
Levitate
To be the bee
To be the bee and the flower
Before the sweetness
Before the sweetness turns to sour
When freedom comes
Freedom has a scent
It's like the top of a new born baby's head
Baby we can taste it
You and I
Spirit come on down
No I'm not coming down
Who can stop us now
Who could make us wait
Who could slow us down
Make us hesitate
I want a love that's hard
As hard as hate
Levitate
Lift me up
Spirit come on down
No I'm not coming down
Spirit come on down
No I'm not coming down