

U2, Wave of sorrow

Heat haze rising on Hell's own hill
To wake up this morning took an act of will
You walked through the night to get to today
To bring your children to give them a way
Oh, oh this cruel sun
Its daylight never done
Cruelty just begun
To make a shadow of everyone
And if the rain came
And if the rain came now
Souls bent over without a breeze
Blankets on burning trees
I'm sick without disease
Nobility on its knees
And if the rain came
And if the rain came
Now
Would it wash us all away
On a wave of sorrow
A wave of sorrow
Where now the holy cities
Where all the ancient holy scrolls
Where now the Emperor Menelik
And the Queen of Sheba's gold
You my bride wear her crown
On your finger precious stone
Has every good thing now been sold
Son of sheperd boy now king
What wisdom can you bring
what lyric could you sing
Where is the music of the seraphim
And if the rain came
And if the rain came
Would it wash us all away
On a wave of sorrow
A wave, a wave of sorrow
Blessed are the meek who scratch in the dirt
For they shal inherit what's left of the Earth
Blessed are the kings who have left their thrones
They are bleesed in this valley of dry bones
Blessed are you with an empty heart
From you have nothing from which you cannot part
Blessed is the ego if it's all we've got this hour
Blessed is the power that speaks truth to power
Blessed is the sex worker's body sold tonight
She works with what she got to save her children's life
Blessed are the deaf who cannot hear her scream
Blessed are the stupid who can dream
Blessed are the tin can cardboard slums
And Blessed is the spirit that overcomes