

## The Hands That Built America

U2

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  
Polish, Irish, German, Italian

I last saw your face in a watercolour sky  
As sea birds argued a long goodbye  
I took your kiss on the spray of the new line star  
You gotta live with your dreams  
Don't make them so hard

And these are the hands that built America  
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The Irish, the Blacks, the Chinese, the Jews  
Korean, Hispanic, Muslim, Indian

Of all of the promises  
Is this one we can keep?  
Of all of the dreams  
Is this one still out of reach?

Its early fall  
There's a cloud on the New York skyline  
Innocence dragged across a yellow line  
These are the hands that built America  
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