

Elevation (ost Queer as folk)

U2

High, higher than the sun
You shoot me from a gun
I need you to elevate me here,
At the corner of your lips
As the orbit of your hips
Eclipse, you elevate my soul I've lost all self-control
Been living like a mole
Now going down, excavation
I and I in the sky
You make me feel like I can fly
So high, elevation A star lit up like a cigar
Strung out like a guitar
Maybe you could educate my mind
Explain all these controls
I can't sing but I've got soul
The goal is elevation A mole, living in a hole
Digging up my soul, now
Going down, excavation
I and I in the sky
You make me feel like I can fly
So high, elevation Love, lift me up out of these blues
Won't you tell me something true
I believe in you A mole, living in a hole
Digging up my soul now
Going down, excavation
I and I in the sky
You make me feel like I can fly
So high, elevation
Elevation
Elevation
Elevation
Elevation

Songwriters

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