Crumbs From Your Table

U2

From the brightest star comes the blackest hole
You had so much to offer, why did you offer your soul?
I was there for you baby when you needed my help
Would you deny for others, what you demand for yourself?Cool down mama, cool off
Cool down mama, cool offYou speak of signs and wonders
I need something other
I would believe if I was able
But I'm waiting on the crumbs from your tableYou were pretty as a picture, it was all there to see
Then your face caught up with your psychology
With a mouth full of teeth, you ate all your friends
And you broke every heart thinking every heart mendsYou speak of signs and wonders
But I need something other
I would believe if I was able
But I'm waiting on the crumbs from your tableWhere you live should not decide
Whether you live or whether you die
Three to a bed, sister Ann, she says
"Dignity passes by"And you speak of signs and wonders
Well I need something other
I would believe if I was able
I'm waiting on the crumbs from your table, hey

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