# Angel Of Harlem

## U2

It was a cold and wet December day
When we touched the ground at JFK
Snow was melting on the ground
On BLS I heard the sound of an angelNew York like a Christmas tree
Tonight this city belongs to me
AngelSoul love
This love won't let me go
So long
Angel of HarlemBirdland on fifty-three
The street sounds like a symphony
We got John Coltrane and 'A Love Supreme'
Miles, and she's got to be an angelLady Day got diamond eyes
She sees the truth behind the lies
AngelSoul love
This love won't let me go
So long
Angel of Harlem
Angel of Harlem, yeahShe says it's heart
Heart and soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, right nowBlue light on the avenue
God knows they got to you
An empty glass, the lady sings
Eyes swollen like a bee stingBlinded you lost your way
Through the side streets and the alleyway
Like a star exploding in the night
Falling to the city in broad daylightAn angel in Devil's shoes
Salvation in the blues
You never looked like an angel
Yeah, yeah, Angel of HarlemAngel
Angel of Harlem
Angel
Angel of Harlem
Angel
Angel of Harlem
Angel
Angel of Harlem
All right, that's all right, that's all right

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/