

# Cedars Of Lebanon

U2

Yesterday I spent asleep  
Woke up in my clothes in a dirty heap  
Spent the night trying to make a deadline  
Squeezing complicated lives into a simple headline  
I have your face here in an old Polaroid  
Tidying the children's clothes and toys  
You're smiling back at me, I took the photo from the fridge  
Can't remember what then we did  
I haven't been with a woman, it feels like for years  
Thought of you the whole time, your salty tears  
This shitty world sometimes produces a rose  
The scent of it lingers and then it just goes  
Return the call to home  
The worst of us are a long drawn out  
confession  
The best of us are geniuses of compression  
You say you're not going to leave the truth alone  
I'm here 'cause I don't wanna go home  
Child drinking dirty water from the river bank  
Soldier brings oranges he got out from a tank  
I'm waiting on the waiter, he's taking a while to come  
Watching the sun go down on Lebanon  
Return the call to home  
Now I've got a head like a lit cigarette  
Unholy clouds reflecting in a minaret  
You're so high above me, higher than everyone  
Where are you in the Cedars of Lebanon?  
Choose your enemies carefully 'cause they will define you  
Make them interesting 'cause in some ways they will mind you  
They're not there in the beginning but when your story ends  
Gonna last with you longer than your friends

Lyrics provided by

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