

# Wave of Sorrow (Birdland)

## U2

Heat haze rising on hell's own hill  
To wake up this morning is an act of will  
Walk through the night to get here today  
To bring your children, to give them away  
Oh, oh, this cruel sun, is daylight never done?  
Cruelty just begun to make a shadow of everyone  
And if the rain came  
And if the rain came now  
Souls bent over without a breeze  
Blankets on burning trees  
I am sick without disease  
Nobility on it's knees  
And if the rain came  
And if the rain came, now  
Would it wash us all away on a wave of sorrow?  
Wave, wave of sorrow  
Where now the holy cities? Where are the ancient holy scrolls?  
Where now Emperor Menelek and Queen of Sheba's gold?  
You, my bride wear a crown, on your finger, precious stone  
As every good thing now been sold  
Son, of shepherd boy, now king  
What wisdom can you bring?  
What lyric could you sing?  
Where is the music of the Seraphim?  
And if the rain came  
And if the rain came, now  
Would it wash us all away, on a wave of sorrow?  
Wave, on a wave of sorrow, wave  
Blessed are the meek who scratch in the dirt  
For they shall inherit what's left of the earth  
Blessed are the kings who have left their thrones  
They are blessed in this valley of dry bones  
Blessed all of you with an empty heart  
For you have nothing from which you cannot part  
Blessed is the ego if it's all we got this hour  
Blessed is the voice that speaks truth to power  
Blessed is the sex worker's body sold tonight  
She works for what she's got to save her children's life  
Blessed are the deaf who cannot hear a scream  
Blessed are the stupid who can dream  
Blessed are the tin can, cardboard slums  
And blessed is the spirit that overcomes

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>