

American Soul

U2

Blessed are the bullies
For one day they will have to stand up to themselves
Blessed are the liars
For the truth can be awkward

It's not a place
This country is to be a sound
Of drum and bass
You close your eyes to look around
Look around, around
Look around, it's a sound
Look around, look around
It's a sound

It's not a place
This country is to me a thought
That offers grace
For every welcome that is sought

You are rock'n'roll
You and I are rock'n'roll
You are rock'n'roll
Came here lookin' for American Soul

It's not a place
This is a dream the whole world owns
The pilgrim's face
It had your heart to call her home

Hold on, brother John
Too many mothers weeping
Dream on, brother John
In your dreams you can't be sleeping

You are rock'n'roll
You and I are rock'n'roll
You are rock'n'roll
Came here lookin' for American Soul
American, American

Put your hands in the air
Hold up the sky
It could be too late
But we still gotta try

There's a moment in a life
Where the soul can die
In a person, in a country
When you believe the lie
The lie, the lie, the lie

There's a promise at the heart
Of every good dream
It's a call to action
Not to fantasy

The end of the dream

The start of what's real
Let it be unity
Let it be community
For refugees like you and me
A country to receive us
Will you be my sanctuary
RefuJesus

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You and I are rock'n'roll
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You are rock'n'roll
You and I are rock'n'roll
You are rock'n'roll
Came here lookin' for American Soul
American Soul, American Soul