

# Yahweh

U2

Take these shoes  
Click clacking down some dead end street  
Take these shoes  
And make them fit  
Take this shirt  
Polyester white trash made in nowhere  
Take this shirt  
And make it clean, clean  
Take this soul  
Stranded in some skin and bones  
Take this soul  
And make it sing

Yahweh, Yahweh  
Always pain before a child is born  
Yahweh, Yahweh  
Still I'm waiting for the dawn

Take these hands  
Teach them what to carry  
Take these hands  
Don't make a fist  
Take this mouth  
So quick to criticise  
Take this mouth  
Give it a kiss

Yahweh, Yahweh  
Always pain before a child is born  
Yahweh, Yahweh  
Still I'm waiting for the dawn

Still waiting for the dawn, the sun is coming up  
The sun is coming up on the ocean  
This love is like a drop in the ocean  
This love is like a drop in the ocean

Yahweh, Yahweh  
Always pain before a child is born  
Yahweh, tell me now  
Why the dark before the dawn?

Take this city  
A city should be shining on a hill  
Take this city  
If it be your will  
What no man can own, no man can take  
Take this heart  
Take this heart  
Take this heart  
And make it break