

U2 gudstjenester i Viborg Domkirke 14. maj 2010 kl. 17.00 og 19.30

1. Beautiful day

*The heart is a bloom, shoots up through stony ground
But there's no room, no space to rent in this town
You're out of luck and the reason that you had to care,
The traffic is stuck and you're not moving anywhere.
You thought you'd found a friend to take you out of this place
Someone you could lend a hand in return for grace*

*It's a beautiful day, the sky falls
And you feel like it's a beautiful day
It's a beautiful day
Don't let it get away*

*You're on the road but you've got no destination
You're in the mud, in the maze of her imagination
You love this town even if it doesn't ring true
You've been all over and it's been all over you*

*It's a beautiful day
Don't let it get away
It's a beautiful day
Don't let it get away*

*Touch me, take me to that other place
Teach me, I know I'm not a hopeless case*

*See the world in green and blue
See China right in front of you
See the canyons broken by cloud
See the tuna fleets clearing the sea out
See the bedouin fires at night
See the oil fields at first light
See the bird with a leaf in her mouth
After the flood all the colours came out
It was a beautiful day
A beautiful day
Don't let it get away*

*Touch me, take me to that other place
Reach me, I know I'm not a hopeless case*

*What you don't have you don't need it now
What you don't know you can feel it somehow
What you don't have you don't need it now*

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*You don't need it now, you don't need it now
Beautiful day*

a. Intro til NLOTH v. JMN: (1:13)

Det ER en vidunderlig dag. Hele Viborg og Danske kirkedage bobler af aktivitet. Mennesker mødes og holdninger brydes. Himmel og jord er sat i bevægelse for at disse dage – og denne U2gudstjeneste skal blive noget, der bevæger os og flytter os. Det er en dejlig dag – a beautiful day – på trods af ensomhed, spritkørsel, krig, sorg, splittede familier og uro. Det er ikke en dejlig dag, fordi vi skal glemme alt, det der er svært og tungt, men en dejlig dag er det, fordi vi på trods af alt, må have lov til at tro på at der er håb – også for os – ”I am not a hopeless case”! Der er vidunderlige dage – dage hvor himmel og jord står i et og meningen, kærligheden og Gud er nær – og der er dage, hvor himlen synes uendelig langt væk, hvor der er trukket en stor fed streg i sandet og i horisonten. Hvad er meningen, hvor er kærligheden, hvor er Gud? Nogle gange er der en linje – og andre gange er der slet ingen linje i horisonten.

2. No line on the Horizon

*I know a girl who's like the sea
I watch her changing every day for me
Oh yeah
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*

*One day she's still, the next she swells
You can hear the universe in her sea shells
Oh yeah
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*

No, no line on the horizon, no line

*I know a girl with a hole in her heart
She said infinity is a great place to start
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*

*She said "Time is irrelevant, it's not linear"
Then she put her tongue in my ear
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*

*No, no line on the horizon
No, no line
No, no line on the horizon
No, no line*

*The songs in your head are now on my mind
You put me on pause*

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I'm trying to rewind and replay

*Every night I have the same dream
I'm hatching some plot, scheming some scheme
Oh yeah
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*

*I'm a traffic cop, rue du Marais
The sirens are wailing but it's me that wants to get away
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*

*No line on the horizon
No, no line
No, no line on the horizon
No, no line*

a. **Bøn:** (1:07)

Gud vær os nær – alle dage - både de dejlige dage hvor der ingen linje er i horisonten, hvor himmel og jord står i et og vi mærker mening, fællesskab, betydning og kærlighed. Vær os også nær de svære dage, hvor der er en klar markeret linje mellem himmel og jord, og tilværelsen er udsigtsløs eller vi er ramt af sorg eller skyld. Gud hold os fast på drømmen om, at engang skal din vilje ske fuldstændigt. Der skal hverken mennesker eller gader have navne, der afgør om vi er venner eller fjender. Hold os fast på håbet om, at du vil bane en vej for os til livet.

b. **Tekstlæsning: Esajas 40, 3-7 (evt. talt af en anden)**

Der er en, der råber:
Ban Herrens vej
i ørkenen,
jævn en vej for vor Gud
i det øde land.
Hver dal skal hæves,
hvert bjerg og hver høj skal sænkes,
klippeland skal blive til slette
og bakkeland til dal;
Herrens herlighed skal åbenbares,
og alle mennesker skal se den.
Herren selv har talt.

3. Where the streets have no name

*I wanna run, I want to hide
I wanna tear down the walls
That hold me inside.
I wanna reach out
And touch the flame*

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Where the streets have no name.

I wanna feel sunlight on my face.

I see the dust-cloud

Disappear without a trace.

I wanna take shelter

From the poison rain

Where the streets have no name

Where the streets have no name

Where the streets have no name.

We're still building and burning down love

Burning down love.

And when I go there

I go there with you

(It's all I can do).

The city's a flood, and our love turns to rust.

We're beaten and blown by the wind

Trampled in dust.

I'll show you a place

High on a desert plain

Where the streets have no name

Where the streets have no name

Where the streets have no name.

We're still building and burning down love

Burning down love.

And when I go there

I go there with you

(It's all I can do).

a. **Intro (0:57)**

Den drøm, det håb kan synes latterligt, langt ude og totalt urealistisk. Næste sang er skrevet ud fra den grufulde situation, der var i Sarajevo i Jugoslaviens borgerkrig i 90'erne. At gå på gaden på vej til markedet, var at sætte livet på spil, for snigskytterne lå i bjergene med teleskopsigtekorn og skød på alt, der rørte sig. Helvede på jord – alt håb ude! Nej, for netop i den situation afholdt man i trods en skønhedskonkurrence – en Miss Sarajevo. U2 sang oprindeligt sangen med Luciano Pavarotti. I dag er det Die Herren med Kristian Bordoy. Bordoy og Pavarottis stykke på italiensk er hjerteskerende. Et nødråb til Gud midt i kaos fra en der har tabt håbet: *Jeg kan ikke længere tro på kærligheden.* Alligevel holdt de altså skønhedskonkurrence i Sarajevo.

4. Miss Sarajevo (+ Kristian Bordoy)

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*Is there a time for keeping your distance
A time to turn your eyes away.
Is there a time for keeping your head down
For getting on with your day.*

*Is there a time for kohl and lipstick
Is there time for cutting hair
Is there a time for high street shopping
To find the right dress to wear.*

*Here she comes, heads turn around
Here she comes, to take her crown.*

*Is there a time to run for cover
A time for kiss and tell.
A time for different colours
Different names you find hard to spell.*

*Is there a time for first communion
A time for synagogue
Is there time to turn to Mecca
Beauty queen before God*

*Here she comes, beauty plays the clown
Here she comes, surreal in her crown.*

*Dici che il fiume
trova la via al mare
E come il fiume
giungerai a me
Oltre i confini
e le terre assetate
Dici che come fiume
come fiume
L'amore giunger
L'amore
E non so pi pregare
E nell'amore non so pi sperare
E quell'amore non so pi aspettare**

**Dansk oversættelse: Du siger at som floden finder vej til havet, vil du komme til mig hinsides grænserne og det tørre land. Du siger at som floden, som floden vil kærligheden komme. Kærligheden! Jeg kan ikke bede mere, Jeg kan ikke håbe på kærligheden mere. Jeg kan ikke vente på kærligheden mere*

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*Is there a time for changing values
Is there a time to wear a blind
Is there a time for keeping your mouth shut
Is this the time for human rights?*

a. Intro (0:33)

Afghanistan, Vejsidebomber. En fremmed er IKKE en ven, du bare ikke har mødt endnu. Mistro, had og vold hærger. Findes kærligheden? Findes Gud og hvorfor tillader han alt det onde? Kan man finde tilgivelse, hvor tilgivelse ikke er? Hvor kan vi finde Lammet, så hvidt som sne? Hvor er Lammet der bærer verdens synd?

5. White as snow

*Where I came from there were no hills at all
The land was flat, the highway straight and wide
My brother and I would drive for hours
Like we had years instead of days
Our faces as pale as the dirty snow*

*Once I knew there was a love divine
Then came a time I thought it knew me not
Who can forgive forgiveness where forgiveness is not
Only the lamb as white as snow*

*And the water, it was icy
As it washed over me
And the moon shone above me*

*Now this dry ground it bears no fruit at all
Only poppies laugh under the crescent moon
The road refuses strangers
The land the seeds we sow
Where might we find the lamb as white as snow*

*As boys we would go hunting in the woods
To sleep the night shooting out the stars
Now the wolves are every passing stranger
Every face we cannot know
If only a heart could be as white as snow
If only a heart could be as white as snow*

6. One

*Is it getting better
Or do you feel the same
Will it make it easier on you now*

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*You got someone to blame
You say...*

*One love
One life
When it's one need
In the night
One love
We get to share it
Leaves you baby if you
Don't care for it*

*Did I disappoint you
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth
You act like you never had love
And you want me to go without
Well it's...*

*Too late
Tonight
To drag the past out into the light
We're one, but we're not the same
We get to
Carry each other
Carry each other
One...*

*Have you come here for forgiveness
Have you come to raise the dead
Have you come here to play Jesus
To the lepers in your head*

*Did I ask too much
More than a lot
You gave me nothing
Now it's all I got
We're one
But we're not the same
Well we
Hurt each other
Then we do it again
You say
Love is a temple
Love a higher law
Love is a temple
Love the higher law
You ask me to enter
But then you make me crawl*

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*And I can't be holding on
To what you got
When all you got is hurt*

*One love
One blood
One life
You got to do what you should
One life
With each other
Sisters
Brothers
One life
But we're not the same
We get to
Carry each other
Carry each other*

One...life

One

a. **Bøn:** (1:16)

Vi er ikke ens, men Gud, gør os til et. Lær os at se hinanden ikke som fjender, konkurrenter eller midler til at nå det, vi vil, men lær os at se hinanden som medmennesker, der ikke kan andet end at bære hinanden. Tilgiv os og hel en splittet verden.

b. **Trosbekendelsen:** Lad os bekende vor kristne tro

Vi forsager Djævelen og alle hans gerninger og alt hans væsen.

Vi tror på Gud Fader, den Almægtige, himlens og jordens skaber.

Vi tror på Jesus Kristus, hans enbårne Søn, vor Herre, som er undfanget ved Helligånden, født af Jomfru Maria, pint under Pontius Pilatus, korsfæstet, død og begravet, nedfaret til dødsriget, på tredje dag opstanden fra de døde, opfaret til himmels, siddende ved Gud Faders, den Almægtiges, højre hånd, hvorfra han skal komme at dømme levende og døde.

Vi tror på Helligånden, den hellige, almindelige kirke, de helliges samfund, syndernes forladelse, kødets opstandelse og det evige liv.

Intro til MOS og UC: (1:05)

Mange mennesker oplever at deres liv går i stykker. Vi slår ikke til, vi kan ikke klare omstillingen. Meget kan føre folk ud i det ingenmandsland, hvor man enten giver op eller

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kaster sig ud i det projekt, der handler om at glemme smerten. Det kan man bruge stoffer eller alkohol til. Men indeni **os alle** er der længsel – et skrig efter kærlighed. De næste to sange hører tæt sammen. Den første *Moment of surrender* handler om en mand der er gået helt ned. En tidligere soldat, der er endt som misbruger og som er tynget af skyld over, også at have trukket sin elskede med ned. I sangen når han til et *point of no return* – Skal jeg give op – tage mit eget liv. Der på bunden, på kanten og helt ensom midt i menneskemylderet ser han pludseligt et ansigt i genskæret af en pengeautomat. Hvem er det? Dét er overgivelsens punkt – moment of surrender.

7. Moment of surrender

*I tied myself with wire
To let the horses run free
Playing with the fire
Until the fire played with me*

*The stone was semi-precious
We were barely conscious
Two souls too cool to be
In the realm of certainty
Even on our wedding day*

*We set ourselves on fire
Oh God, do not deny her
It's not if I believe in love
But if love believes in me
Oh, believe in me*

*At the moment of surrender
I folded to my knees
I did not notice the passers-by
And they did not notice me*

*I've been in every black hole
At the altar of the dark star
My body's now a begging bowl
That's begging to get back, begging to get back
To my heart
To the rhythm of my soul
To the rhythm of my unconsciousness
To the rhythm that yearns
To be released from control*

*I was punching in the numbers at the ATM machine
I could see in the reflection
A face staring back at me
At the moment of surrender*

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*Of vision over visibility
I did not notice the passers-by
And they did not notice me*

*I was speeding on the subway
Through the stations of the cross
Every eye looking every other way
Counting down 'til the pentecost*

*At the moment of surrender
Of vision of over visibility
I did not notice the passers-by
And they did not notice me*

a. Intro (0:57)

Han er kommet til overgivelsens punkt. Tiden stod stille, da han fik denne vision. Der var en, der vil have ham i tale. Hvem er denne ukendte? I *Unknown Caller* hører vi hvad det er, denne fremmede vil. Mandens mobiltelefon er i stykker – alligevel modtager han en række tekstbeskeder: *Go, shot it out, you are free to go, Reboot yourself, force quit and move to trash*. Begynd forfra – tryk ”control alt delete” i dit liv. Du ER fri. Skriv dit password ind her. Du kender dit navn, så tast det ind. Hør den ukendte kalder: Hør den stemme, der vil sætte dig fri. Hvem er der kalder, hvem er der siger til dig: Du er fri – du er elsket – du er ikke håbløs. Han kalder også os – i dag i Viborg Domkirke. Viborg – You know your name, so punch it in

8. Unknown Caller

*Sunshine, sunshine
Sunshine, sunshine*

*Oh, oh
Oh, oh*

*I was lost between the midnight and the dawning
In a place of no consequence or company
3:33 when the numbers fell off the clock face
Speed dialling with no signal at all*

*Go, shout it out, rise up
Oh, oh
Escape yourself, and gravity
Hear me, cease to speak that I may speak
Shush now
Oh, oh
Force quit and move to trash*

I was right there at the top of the bottom

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*On the edge of the known universe where I wanted to be
I had driven to the scene of the accident
And I sat there waiting for me*

*Restart and re-boot yourself
You're free to go
Oh, oh
Shout for joy if you get the chance
Password, you, enter here, right now*

*Oh, oh
You know your name so punch it in
Hear me, cease to speak that I may speak
Shush now
Oh, oh
Then don't move or say a thing*

9. Hawk moon 269

*Like a desert needs rain
Like a town needs a name
I need your love.*

*Like a drifter needs a room
Hawkmoon
I need your love.
I need your love.*

*Like a rhythm unbroken
Like drums in the night
Like sweet soul music
Like sunlight
I need your love.*

*Like coming home
And you don't know where you've been
Like black coffee
Like nicotine
I need your love,
I need your love.*

*When the night has no end
And the day yet to begin
As the room spins around
I need your love*

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I need your love.

*Like a Phoenix rising needs a holy tree
Like the sweet revenge
Of a bitter enemy
I need your love.*

*Like heat needs the sun
Like honey on her tongue
Like the muzzle of a gun
Like oxygen
I need your love,
I need your love.*

*When the night has no end
And the day yet to begin
As the room spins around
I need your love
I need your love.*

*Like thunder needs rain
Like a preacher needs pain
Like tongues of flame
Like a sweet stain
Need your love
I need your love.*

*Like a needle needs a vein
Like someone to blame
Like a thought unchained
Like a runaway train
Need your love,
I need your love.
Need your love
I need your love.*

*Like faith needs a doubt
Like a freeway out
Need your love.*

*Like powder needs a spark
Like lies need the dark
I need your love.*

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a. Intro (0:53)

Himmel og jord i bevægelse. Men er der nogen i himlen? Eller er himlen og Gud bare et menneskeskabt luftkastel? Kan, tør jeg tro på at kærligheden er den stærkeste magt? I et af U2's allerstørste hits sætter Bono ord på tvivlen og den fortsatte søgning, på sin rastløshed og indre uro. Vel og mærke samtidig med at U2 her bekender troen på at Jesus bar hans skyld på korset og at alle farver engang ved bløde sammen til en. "You carried the cross and all my shame – you know I believe it". Men at tro betyder ikke, at livet så er uden knaster, ridser, revner og buler. Troen gør ikke en ende på selvkritikken, tvivlen og længslen efter det fuldkomne. Jeg har **stadig** ikke fundet, det jeg leder efter.

10. I still haven't found

*I have climbed highest mountain
I have run through the fields
Only to be with you
Only to be with you*

*I have run
I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls
These city walls
Only to be with you*

*But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for*

*I have kissed honey lips
Felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like fire
This burning desire*

*I have spoke with the tongue of angels
I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the night
I was cold as a stone*

*But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for*

*I believe in the kingdom come
Then all the colors will bleed into one
Bleed into one
Well yes I'm still running*

*You broke the bonds and you
Loosed the chains
Carried the cross*

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*Of my shame
Of my shame
You know I believed it*

*But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for...*

a. Intro: (0.20)

Troen og håbet og kærligheden har sit udspring en søndag morgen år 33. En morgen – a beautiful day – der for altid har ændret alting.

b. Påskeevangeliet (0:33)

Meget tidligt om morgenen den første dag i ugen kom kvinderne til graven med de vellugtende salver, som de havde tilberedt. [v2](#) De fandt stenen væltet bort fra graven, [v3](#) og de gik derind, men fandt ikke Herren Jesu legeme. [v4](#) Mens de stod og ikke vidste, hvad de skulle tro, var der med ét foran dem to mænd i lysende klæder. [v5](#) Kvinderne blev forfærdede og bøjede sig med ansigtet mod jorden, men mændene sagde til dem: »Hvorfor leder I efter den levende blandt de døde? [v6](#) Han er ikke her, han er opstået.

11. Window in the skies

*The shackles are undone
The bullets quit the gun
The heat that's in the sun
Will keep us when there's none*

*The rule has been disproved
The stone it has been moved
The grave is now a groove
All debts are removed*

*Oh can't you see what love has done?
Oh can't you see what love has done?
Oh can't you see what love has done?
What it's done to me?*

*Love makes strange enemies
Makes love where love may please
The soul and its striptease
Hate brought to its knees*

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*The sky over our head
We can reach it from our bed
You let me in your heart
And out of my head, head...*

*Oh can't you see what love has done?
Oh can't you see what love has done?
Oh can't you see what love has done?
What it's done to me?*

*Oh, oh, oh, oh...
Oh, oh, oh, oh...
Please don't ever let me out of you*

I've got no shame, oh no, oh no

*Oh can't you see what love has done?
Oh can't you see?
Oh can't you see what love has done?
What it's doing to me?*

*I know I hurt you and I made you cry
Did everything but murder you and I
But love left a window in the skies
And to love I rhapsodize
To every broken heart
For every heart that cries
Love left a window in the skies
And to love I rhapsodize*

12. Gloria (Herning Kirkes Drengekor)

*I try to sing this song
I, I try to stand up
But I can't find my feet.
I, I try to speak up
But only in you I'm complete.*

*Gloria
In te domine
Gloria
Exultate
Gloria
Gloria
Oh, Lord, loosen my lips.*

I try to sing this song

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*I, I try to get in
But I can't find the door
The door is open
You're standing there, you let me in.*

*Gloria
In te domine
Gloria
Exultate
Oh, Lord, if I had anything, anything at all
I'd give it to you.*

*Gloria
In te domine
Gloria
Gloria*

13. **Magnificent (Herning Kirkes Drengekor)**

*Magnificent
Magnificent*

*I was born
I was born to be with you
In this space and time
After that and ever after I haven't had a clue
Only to break rhyme
This foolishness can leave a heart black and blue*

*Only love, only love can leave such a mark
But only love, only love can heal such a scar*

*I was born
I was born to sing for you
I didn't have a choice but to lift you up
And sing whatever song you wanted me to
I give you back my voice
From the womb my first cry, it was a joyful noise ...*

*Only love, only love can leave such a mark
But only love, only love can heal such a scar*

*Justified till we die, you and I will magnify
The Magnificent
Magnificent*

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*Only love, only love can leave such a mark
But only love, only love unites our hearts*

*Justified till we die, you and I will magnify
The Magnificent
Magnificent
Magnificent*

a. Fadervor (0:30)

b. Velsignelsen med trefoldigt Amen! (0:27)

c. Intro (0:38)

Der er 117 gode råd til hvordan jeg skal leve. Der er tonsvis af livsstilseksperter, sundhedsguruer, politikere og også præster, der vil fortælle os hvad vi skal gøre. Gør det og det – og du får lykken. Det passer ikke. Vi behøver ikke alle de gode råd. Livet er dit – og du skal leve. Og Gud giver dig hver eneste ny dag sin kærlighed – sin nåde – lev som Nådens barn og Ånd frit. Breathe!!!

14. **Breathe + Amazing grace**

*16th of June, nine 0 five, door bell rings
Man at the door says if I want to stay alive a bit longer
There's a few things I need you to know. Three*

*Coming from a long line of travelling sales people on my mother's side
I wasn't gonna buy just anyone's cockatoo
So why would I invite a complete stranger into my home
Would you?*

*These days are better than that
These days are better than that*

*Every day I die again, and again I'm reborn
Every day I have to find the courage
To walk out into the street
With arms out
Got a love you can't defeat
Neither down or out
There's nothing you have that I need
I can breathe
Breathe now*

*16th of June, Chinese stocks are going up
And I'm coming down with some new Asian virus
Ju Ju man, Ju Ju man
Doc says you're fine, or dying
Please
Nine 0 nine, St John Divine, on the line, my pulse is fine
But I'm running down the road like loose electricity
While the band in my head plays a striptease*

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*The roar that lies on the other side of silence
The forest fire that is fear so deny it*

*Walk out into the street
Sing your heart out
The people we meet
Will not be drowned out
There's nothing you have that I need
I can breathe
Breathe now
Yeah, yeah*

*We are people borne of sound
The songs are in our eyes
Gonna wear them like a crown*

*Walk out, into the sunburst street
Sing your heart out, sing my heart out
I've found grace inside a sound
I found grace, it's all that I found
And I can breathe
Breathe now*

*Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.*

*When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.*

*Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.*

a. Intro (0:37)

Tusind tak til alle der kom i dag. Die Herren, Drengkoret og dagens store menighed. Gå ud i livet, i hverdagen og hvad end der sker – stol på at Gud er med på

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alle dine veje – også afvejene og vildvejene – og de uransagelige – the mysterious ways. Farvel og gå med Gud! Walk on!!

15. **Mysterious ways**

*Johnny, take a walk with your sister the moon
Let her pale light in, to fill up your room.
You've been living underground, eating from a can
You've been running away from what you don't understand.*

*She's slippy, you're sliding down.
She'll be there when you hit the ground.*

*It's alright, it's alright, it's alright.
She moves in mysterious ways.
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright.
She moves in mysterious ways, oh.*

*Johnny, take a dive with your sister in the rain
Let her talk about the things you can't explain.
To touch is to heal, to hurt is to steal.
If you want to kiss the sky, better learn how to kneel
On your knees, boy!*

*She's the wave, she turns the tide
She sees the man inside the child.*

*It's alright, it's alright, it's alright.
She moves in mysterious ways.
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright.
She moves in mysterious ways, yeah, oh, ah.*

Lift my days, light up my nights, oh.

*One day you'll look back, and you'll see
Where you were held now by this love.
While you could stand there,
You could move on this moment
Follow this feeling.*

*It's alright, it's alright, it's alright.
She moves in mysterious ways.
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright.
She moves in mysterious ways.*

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*Move you, spirits move you
Move, spirits 'its move you, oh yeah.
Does it move you?
She moves with it.
Lift my days, and light up my nights, oh.*

16. Walk on

*And love is not the easy thing
The only baggage you can bring...
And love is not the easy thing....
The only baggage you can bring
Is all that you can't leave behind*

*And if the darkness is to keep us apart
And if the daylight feels like it's a long way off
And if your glass heart should crack
And for a second you turn back
Oh no, be strong*

*Walk on, walk on
What you got they can't steal it
No they can't even feel it
Walk on, walk on...
Stay safe tonight*

*You're packing a suitcase for a place none of us has been
A place that has to be believed to be seen
You could have flown away
A singing bird in an open cage
Who will only fly, only fly for freedom*

*Walk on, walk on
What you've got they can't deny it
Can't sell it, can't buy it
Walk on, walk on
Stay safe tonight*

*And I know it aches
And your heart it breaks
And you can only take so much
Walk on, walk on*

Home, hard to know what it is if you've never had one

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*Home, I can't say where it is but I know I'm going home
That's where the hurt is*

*I know it aches
How your heart it breaks
And you can only take so much
Walk on, walk on*

*Leave it behind
You've got to leave it behind
All that you fashion
All that you make
All that you build
All that you break
All that you measure
All that you steal
All this you can leave behind
All that you reason
All that you sense
All that you speak
All you dress up
All that you scheme.*