

# Exit

## U2

You know he got the cure  
You know he went astray  
He used to stay awake  
To drive the dreams he had away  
He wanted to believe  
In the hands of love Hands of love  
His head it felt heavy  
As he cut across the land  
A dog started crying  
Like a broken hearted man  
In the howling wing  
In the howling wind  
He went deeper into black  
Deeper into white  
He sees the stars shining  
Like nails in the night  
He felt the healing  
Healing, healing  
Healing hands of love  
Like stars shining from above His hand in his pocket  
His finger on the steel  
The pistol weighed heavy  
His heart he could feel  
Was beating, beating  
Beating, beating oh my love  
Oh my love, oh my love  
Oh my love  
Saw the hands that build  
Can also pull down  
Even the hands of love  
Even the hands of love  
Gloria... "G" "L" "O" "R" "I" "A"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>