

No One Left

The Nightwatchman

Each one had a father.
There's no one left.
A name and a mother.
No one left. Each one had a dream, a prayer on their breath.
The world's gone black.
No one left. On the streets of Manhattan,
a dusty wind blows
letters and wishes,
a girl with a rose. On the streets of Baghdad,
a dusty wind blows
letters and wishes,
a girl with a rose. Each one had a father.
There's no one left.
A name and a mother.
No one left. Each one had a dream,
a prayer on their breath.
The world's gone black.
No one left. Fire and vengeance
in the New York sky above
stole my angel,
stole my true love. Fire and vengeance
in the Baghdad sky above
stole his angel,
stole his true love. Each one had a father.
There's no one left.
A name and a mother.
No one left. Each one had a dream,
a prayer on their breath.
The world's gone black.
No one left. I stand out on my front porch.
I look up at the sky.
Will my world go black
in the blink of an eye?
He stands out in the desert.
He looks up at the sky.
Will his world go black
in the blink of an eye? Each one had a father.
There's no one left.
A name and a mother.

No one left. Each one had a dream,
a prayer on their breath.
The world's gone black.
No one left. Each one had a wish.
Each one had a home.
Each one had a name,
a name and a rose.

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