

# Washington's Day

## The Hooters

Did you think I could ever forget  
The night by the Arlington flame  
In the silence I heard it  
Through streets so deserted  
You whispered and called me by name

Did you think I could ever forget  
That powerful look in your eye  
Where Lincoln stood strong there  
You held me so long there that night  
On the fourth of July

I hope and I pray that you'll be here with me  
When the mountains that rise tumble into the sea  
And the kingdoms that come set us free on our way  
Hope you'll be here with me  
Home on Washington's day

Now when this world and that world collide  
And the powers that be hit you low  
When you're feeling so small in the face of it all  
And you're lost on eternity row

When the wars that men wage are all through  
And their monuments put on display  
Tell the hungry and stranded  
The poor empty handed  
We'll meet them on Washington's day

I hope and I pray that you'll be here with me  
When the mountains that rise tumble into the sea  
And the kingdoms that come set us free on our way  
Hope you'll be here with me  
Home on Washington's day

Did you think I could ever forget  
The night by the Arlington flame  
Where the monuments laugh over thousands of years  
You whispered and called me by name

And when the sun goes down  
At the end of the day  
You know I'll always remember  
You who were tender to me  
On Washington's day

I hope and I pray that you'll be here with me  
When the mountains that rise tumble into the sea  
And the visions that come are the visions that stay  
Hope you'll be here with me  
Home on Washington's day

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by CHERTOFF, RICK / NOONAN, ROBERT A. / HYMAN, ROBERT ANDREW / BAZILIAN, ERIC  
M.

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>