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://damnlyrics.com/