It's midnight in Washington
The men are dressed in stone
The city's filled with skeletons
Vultures circle the throne

I got a foreign feeling in my chest Loneliness in my bones Your name still sings inside my head I gotta fight it or leave it alone

We had a dream
The world was new and life felt free
But the arrows missed
Years eclipsed
Dreams became memories

Still looking for the
First light, before the storm
First light, when summers were long
First light, like a baby born
First light, when love was young
First light, help me find the dawn
Darling I'm coming home

My past is full of smokey screens And ghosts that will not leave The war is lost, the bad guys won But this fool still believes

We had a dream
The world was new and life felt free
But the arrows missed
Years eclipsed
There are dreams that cannot be

Still looking for the
First light, before the storm
First light, when summers were warm
First light, like a baby born
First light, when love was young
First light, help me find the dawn
Darling I'm coming home

And so the birds are singing songs of love Down the streets of old Multan And the soldiers locked their guns away As the rebels settle down It's all coming back around

First light, before the storm
First light, when summers were warm
First light, like a baby born
First light, when love was young

First light, before the storm
First light, when summers were warm
First light, like a baby born

First light, when love was young First light, help me find the dawn I'm coming home