

Elms, The

"First Day"

Visit "[First Day](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All I want is someone real
Someone to hold a candle with me, let the night fires
burn
It's not what I choose, it's what I feel
If we don't see eye to eye, you go your way, I'll go mine
And that's alright

So raise the glass and look right past the time you've
thrown away
The tragedies and enemies, the debts you'll never pay
Understand it's in your hand to turn the other way
Make tomorrow the first day

A person's love, a starry night
All wonderful but none as grand as the man who
chooses life
And we compete in word and deed
You think we'd learn by now that's not what people
need
But that's our style

So raise the glass and look right past the time you've
thrown away
The tragedies and enemies, the debts you'll never pay
Now understand it's in your hand to turn the other way
And make tomorrow the first day

Birds take to the sky, we open our eyes
You're saying hello, I'm waving goodbye to the old
days

So raise the glass and look right past the time you've
thrown away
The tragedies and enemies, the debts you'll never pay
Understand it's in your hand to turn the other way
Make tomorrow the first day, make tomorrow the first
day
Make tomorrow the first day, make tomorrow the first
day
Make tomorrow the first day

You're movin' on, you're movin' on, you're movin' on
The past is gone, you're movin' on
The past is gone, you're movin' on
The first day

Visit [Elms, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.