

Hearthhammer

Runrig

With the eyes of a child the wonder of it all
I used to search the stars at night and I felt so safe and small
Sweet sounds from a Mercy town and my nursery God I wanted to ride with Yuri Gagarin as he circled all
around my world
Hearthhammer and I lose control
Hearthhammer Lying under the covers. Radio on
Settle down with Caroline as she sailed all summer long
Sweetheart of the Rodeo
Mining Hearts of Gold I think it was somewhere post Rubber Soul
Hearthhammer and I lose control
Hearthhammer
Hearthhammer and I lose control
Hearthhammer There was the first caress
There were the Labour years
There was the man that walked the moon something I never really believed
The Di Stefano twists the Charlton goals Now I'm still here with the eyes of a child the wonder never grows old
Hearthhammer and I lose control
Hearthhammer
Hearthhammer and I lose control
Hearthhammer
Hearthhammer and I lose control
Hearthhammer
The wonder never grows old

Songwriters

CALUM MACDONALD, RORY MACDONALD Published by

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