

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 Mersey town
And my nursery God
I wanted to ride with Yuri Gagarin
As he circled all around my world 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 There was the first caress
There were the labor 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
Heart hammer, the wonder never grows old

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