Big Iron Horses

Restless Heart

Big iron horses road across five yards bridge
And me and my grandpa we watched from the ridge
He knew all the trains, he'd call out each one
Where they're goin' too, where they're comin' fromHe'd say that one's from Memphis, bound for Moline
An old '97, she's from New Orleans
From New York to Denver, they'd roll through this town
Now those days are gone
But I still hear the sound of(CHORUS)
Big Iron Horses
Steel turning round
The sparks and the thunder
As the wheels shook the ground
The boxcars and the flatbeds
And the whistles blowin' steam
That was yesterday, now those big trains don't come anymoreNow the years passed so quickly
And the world had moved on
And change cast her shadow as they left one by one
When the last train left Avon, no one was there
Guess they didn't know, guess they didn't careNow the station is empty and the train yard lies still
And grandpa is gone now to St. Agnes hill
Now I stand on the fire watch and as I close my eyes
I see a little boy, and he's waving goodbye to theBig Iron Horses
Steel turning round
The sparks and the thunder
As the wheels shook the ground
The boxcars and flatbeds
And the whistles blowin' steam
That was long ago, now they live on in my dreamsBig Iron Horses
Steel turning round
The sparks and the thunder
As the wheels shook the ground
The boxcars and the flatbeds
And the whistles blowin' steam
That was yesterday, now those big trains don't come anymoreAnymore
Iron Horses
Big Iron Horses

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