

Hearthhammer (EP)

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 GodI wanted to ride with Yuri Gagarin as he circled all
around my world
Hearthhammer and I lose control
HearthhammerLying under the covers. Radio on
Settle down with Caroline as she sailed all summer long
Sweetheart of the Rodeo
Mining Hearts of GoldI think it was somewhere post Rubber Soul
Hearthhammer and I lose control
Hearthhammer
Hearthhammer and I lose control
HearthhammerThere 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 goalsNow 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

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