

# A Sense Of Wonder

[Van Morrison](#)

I walked in my greatcoat, down through the days of the leaves  
No before after, yes after before  
We were shining our light into the days of blooming wonder  
In the eternal presence, in the presence of the flame  
Didn't I come to bring you a sense of wonder?  
Didn't I come to lift your fiery vision bright?  
Didn't I come to bring you a sense of wonder in the flame?  
On and on and on and on, we kept on singing our song  
Over Newtonards and Comber, Gransha and the Ballystockart Road  
With Boffyflow and Spike, I said I could describe the leaves  
For Samuel and Felicity, rich, red browney, half burnt orange and green  
Didn't I come to bring you a sense of wonder?  
Didn't I come to lift your fiery vision bright?  
Didn't I come to bring you a sense of wonder in the flame?  
It's easy to describe the leaves in the Autumn  
And it's, oh so easy in the Spring  
But down through January and February  
  
It's a very different thing  
On and on and on, through the winter of our discontent  
When the wind blows up the collar and the ears are frostbitten too  
I said, I could describe the leaves for Samuel  
And what it means to you and me  
You may call my love Sophia, but I call my love Philosophy  
Didn't I come to bring you a sense of wonder?  
Didn't I come to lift your fiery vision bright?  
Didn't I come to bring you a sense of wonder in the flame?  
Wee Alfie at the Castle Picturehouse on the Castlereagh Road  
Whistling on the corner next door  
Where he kept Johnny Mack Brown's horse  
O Solo Mio by McGimsey and the man who played the saw  
Outside the city hall, pastie suppers down at Davy's chipper  
Gravyrings, barnbracks, wagonwheels, snowballs

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