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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