

# 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' from

He'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 anymore

Now 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 care

Now 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 the

Big 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 dreams

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 anymore

Anymore  
Iron Horses  
Big Iron Horses