

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 singing our song
Over newtonards and comber,
Gransha and the Ballystockart Road.
This spike an boffyyflow
I said I could describe the leaves
For Samuel and Felicity
Rich, red brownny, 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
Didn't I come to bring you a sense of wonder in the flame.

Didn't I come to bring you a sense of wonder
Didn't I come to lift your fiery vision
Didn't I come to bring you a sense of wonder in the flame.

Wee Alfie at the castle picture house on the Castlereagh Road.
Whistling on the corner next door where
He kept Johnny McBride's horse.
O solo mio by McGimsey
And the man who played the saw
Outside the city hall.
Pastie suppers down at Davey's chipper
Gravy rings, wagon wheels, barmbracks, snowballs.

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