



11 - WONDER CHILD

<http://www.macnoise.de>

(Jimmy McCarthy)

G/am/D/C/G/D

G

This child he means the world to me,

C

There is no more enchanted

am

The child can take this place of ruin,

D

And magically enhance it.

G

I see him in a golden room,

C

With the book of life before him

am

Strange instruments upon his charts,

D

And the crystal glow inside him.

G

C

He's your Wonder Child,

am

D

And my dreams come true

G

C

You've searched all your life,

am

D

G

I see him now flying over the universe.

This child will build a violin,
One will follow the traveller's love
Another will the bow apply,
To reach the one above.

I see her in a golden room,
With the moon and stars above her
Her simple smile is Heaven's gate,
With the Queen of all beside her.

She's your Wonder Child,
And my dreams come true
You've searched all your life,
I see her now flying over the universe.

Your Wonder Child,
And my dreams come true
You've searched all your life,
I see them now flying over the universe.

Verse instrumental 1 x

Chorus 2x