

# Roger Daltrey, Hearts Of Fire

By Russ Ballard  
1987 Russel Ballard Ltd./ Virgian Music,ASCAP

It was the summer of Sixty Four  
We ran the streets on the shore  
And in every game we played we knew we had it made  
Like no other time before

I was just a man you were still a child  
Two hearts that were running wild  
There was no need to pretend  
You became more than a friend they were days without an end

We laughed where we played  
We made love where we laid in the light again we'd run  
When the night called the tune we'd shoot at the moon  
And laugh at what we'd done.

We were hearts of fire  
Do you remember my friend  
We didn't think it would end  
Together then we ran  
This boy became a man  
They burn on those hearts of fire  
They burn on those hearts of fire  
Hearts of fire.

And by Seventy Two I was running free  
It was just the way I wanted to be  
I thought I'd never break again I won't wear love like a chain  
To be in love is to be in pain

As the warrior then I fall from grace  
When we met again face to face  
I thought I'd left our love for dead  
But my heart it ruled my head  
And I fell in love instead

We fought where we played  
We made love where we laid  
Just like the time before  
And if the battle should tear us apart  
We won't go to war no more

We were hearts of fire  
Do you remember my friend  
We didn't think it would end  
Together then we ran  
Turn a boy into a man  
They burn on those hearts of fire  
They burn on those hearts of fire  
Hearts of fire.