

FIELDS OF GOLD

You'll remember me when the west wind
moves upon the fields of barley
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky as
we walk in fields of gold
So she took her love for to gaze awhile
upon the fields of barley
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
among the fields of gold

Will you stay with me, will you be my love
among the fields of barley?
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky as
we lie in fields of gold
See the west wind move like a lover so
upon the fields of barley.
Feel her body rise when you kiss her
mouth among the fields of gold

I never made promises lightly and there
have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left we'll walk
in fields of gold
We'll walk in fields of gold

Many years have passed since those
summer days among the fields of barley
See the children run as the sun goes down
among the fields of gold
You'll remember me when the west wind
moves upon the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
when we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold, when
we walked in fields of gold