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Fields Of Gold

Reference number PT0814

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.

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?
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky,
as we lie in fields of gold.

I never made promises lightly,
and there have been some that I have broken,
but I swear in the days still left,
we'll walk in the 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