

Fields of gold - Sting

You'll remember me
when the west wind moves

Among the fields of barley

You can tell the sun in his jealous sky

When we walked in fields of gold

So she took her love
for to gaze awhile

Among 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

And you can tell the sun
in his jealous sky

When we walked 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

Many years have passed
since those summer days

Among the fields of barley

See the children run
as the sun goes down

When we walked in fields of gold
