Fields Of Gold
Words & Music by Sting

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
among the fields of barley.
You can tell the sun in his jealous

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sky when we walked in fields of gold. So she

took her love for to gaze a while.

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 jeans

tous sky when we walked in 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 will walk in fields of gold.

We'll walk in fields of gold.

Ooh.

Many
years have passed since those summer days among the fields of barley.

See the children run as the sun goes down.

as you lie in fields of gold. You'll remember me when

the west wind moves among the fields of barley. You