Fields of Gold

as sung by Eva Cassidy

Ooh, 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.

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.

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 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.



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