

# Fields Of Gold

Clay Aiken

You'll remember me  
When the west wind moves  
Upon the fields of barley  
You 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 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 forget 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