

Shimmering Fields

Matt Costa

Flowers are nice, flowers are pretty
So I took a ride away from the city
Stories I'd heard of mystery and magic
Traveling caravans left me enchanted

With rivers of sun glow just beyond the plateau
I followed them down to the well
There are your wishes there are your dreams
In shimmering fields of gold

A mystical mistress in the forest of night
Knew that I'd come from city lights
Shimmering fields but of course my dear
Shimmering fields of gold

Many have followed the footsteps you're on
Good to know I'm not alone
la da da da da da
la da da da da da

Shimmering straight ahead I see
Shimmering fields of gold
All you could wish for and all you could dream
Shimmering fields of gold