

Hey mrs fields, why do you look so sad
Is the whole world gone mad or is it still a strawberry-cake
How i wish to kiss your sweet, sweet lips
To share your blissfulness
It made me feel like floating on a cloud
I'm talking to you soon
There's so much left to say
On a crystal winter's day...
And the snowflakes outside show a million ways
Show a million days in their dance
And the wind blows them on and carries them away
Into anywhere from moment to moment
Hey mrs grey, tell me what would you say
If i turned on the sun and poured all the colours down on you
Would you smile and say it's alright
I can see the light at the end of the tunnel
And then we'd face the sky, sitting side by side
Going very far to a distant star...
And the snowflakes outside...
I can tell by the sound of your voice
And i can tell by the look of your eyes
There must be something goin' wrong in your life
But please, please believe me, baby, i'm by your side
There's so much left to do, so much left to say in a million ways
There's so much to be seen, so much to be touched, so much to be loved
Take my hand and come out to play ..
There's so much left to do
For me and for you...
There's so much to be loved
Please, come back
Don't walk into the dark
Hey mrs fields, why do you look so sad
Is the whole world gone mad or is it still a strawberry-cake
How i wish to kiss your sweet, sweet lips
To share your blissfulness
It made me feel like living anew
I'm talking to you soon
There's so much to be done
When the winter's gone...
And the snowflakes outside...
There's so much left to do, so much left to say in a million ways
There's so much to be seen, so much to be touched, so much to be loved
Take my hand and come out to play...
Come out to play...