

Upfield

Billy Bragg

I'm goin' up field
Way up on the hillside
I'm goin' higher
Than I've ever been before
That's where you'll find me
Over the horizon
Wading in the river
Reaching for that other shore

I dreamed I saw a tree full of angels
Up on Primrose Hill
And I flew with them over the Great Wen
'til I had seen my fill
Of such poverty and misery
Should it tear my soul apart
I've got a socialism of the heart
I've got a socialism of the heart

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The angels asked me how I felt
About all I'd seen and heard
That they spoken to me, a pagan
Gave me cause to doubt their word
But they laughed and said it doesn't matter
If you help us in our arm
You gotta a socialism of the heart
You gotta a socialism of the heart

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Their faces shone and they were gone
And I was left alone
And I walked these ancient empire streets
'til I could tearful to my home
When I woke next morning I vowed to play my part
I got a socialism of the heart
I got a socialism of the heart
That's why

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Reaching for that other shore