

## 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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