

# Field of Love

Cliff Richard

When I was young I took an oath  
To fight for love and faith and hope  
But how was I to have known  
I would have to face myself, my cover blown

Yeah, I was shaken by what I saw  
You know something in you breaks  
When you watch your comrades fall  
And even now I suppose that the battle's not yet over  
And I'm just another soldier on the field of love

On the field, on the field  
On the field of love  
On the field

Marching blind through the dark  
Somehow it fell on me to lead the charge  
I was wounded, I bear the scar  
Wear it like a badge of courage on my heart

So sound the bugle and beat the drums  
The sky has turned blood-red at the setting of the sun  
And even now Heaven knows the battle's not yet over  
And I'm just another soldier on the field of love

On the field, on the field  
On the field of love  
On the field

On the field, on the field  
On the field of love  
On the field

Should I go down  
On this hallow ground  
Surely more of us  
Are willing to try for love, willing to die

So sound the bugle and beat the drums  
Yeah, I see the night is coming on at the sinking of the sun  
And even now Heaven knows that the battle's never over  
As long as there's a soldier on the field of love

On the field someone falls  
Friend or foe still you hate the battle call  
On the field shines the light  
In the saying, 'Son, don't give up the fight'?

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Keep the faith