

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