

## Field of June

Frank Turner

The sky is grey now, not blue  
She doesn't love me like she used to  
There's a cold wind blowing through these leaves along the track  
She doesn't love me like she used to

Today I told my darling in the fields of June  
That I do not love him like I used to  
But the wind began to howl and the sky turned from blue  
When I told him that I do not love him like I used to

But I burned my hands trying for our love  
And I broke my nails too  
So don't accuse me now of going back on our vow  
I'm gonna bury you in these fields of June

How the hell did it ever come to this?  
Why does she not love me like before?  
I'm lonely and I'm sorry and I don't know what to do  
Since she told me that she does not love me like she used to

Well baby I have reasons that you never listen to  
As to why I do not love you like before  
And you may be sorry and may not know what to do  
But don't bother me, for I do not love you like I used to

But I burned my hands trying for our love  
And if you go, then I'll split in two  
So don't you leave me now, don't go back on our vow  
And don't you bury me in these fields of June