

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