

Field Song

Mark Lanegan

Let's walk down to the water
There's hyacinth in bloom
I spend my days lovin' you
I left these fields because I never knew

To be a horse, to be a train
I wouldn't have the heart
And next to the tracks
You find an apple cart

Maybe we'll stay at home
And be together
No more to move alone
Together, no more to move alone

See the water, it's mixed with light
For you, I've been shaken
Regarding the fields
Humbly mistaken