

## Fields Of Fire

Midge Ure

How can we ever be free again?  
After all the shouting and crying  
Trying to hurt one another, for nothing  
Things will be better again

Baby's in red, broken and bled  
By the flames that rule her fields of fire  
Baby's in blue, broken in two  
May the rains run through her fields of fire  
Her fields of fire

Now that the skies have gone clear again  
And we try to talk it through, peace of mind  
One day at a time we're praying  
Things will be better again

Baby's in red, broken and bled  
By the flames that rule her fields of fire  
Baby's in blue, broken in two  
May the rains run through her fields of fire  
Her fields of fire

Something is hurting way deep down inside  
Showing the scars of the ghosts that are hiding  
Stay in my arms  
Things will be better again

Baby's in red, broken and bled  
By the flames that rule her fields of fire  
Baby's in blue, broken in two  
May the rains run through her fields of fire

Baby's in red, broken and bled  
By the flames that rule her fields of fire  
Baby's in blue, broken in two  
Let the rains run through her fields of fire

Baby's in blue, what shall she do?  
May the rains run through her fields of fire  
Her fields of fire