

## Field Below

Regina Spektor

I wish I'd see a field below  
i wish I'd hear a rooster crow  
But there are none who live downtown  
And so the day starts out so slow  
Again the sun was never called  
And darkness spreads over the snow  
Like ancient bruises  
I'm awake and feel the ache  
But I wish I'd see a field below  
I wish I'd see a field below

I wish I'd see your face below  
I wish I'd hear you whispering low  
But you don't live downtown no more  
And everything must come and go

Again the sun was never called  
And darkness spreads over the snow  
Like ancient bruises  
I'm awake and feel the ache  
I'm awake and feel the ache  
But I wish I'd see a field below  
But I wish I'd see a field below  
I'm awake and feel the ache  
But I wish I'd see a field below  
I'm awake and feel the ache  
But I wish I'd see a field below  
I wish I'd see a field below  
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