

Running Through The Fields (For Jeffrey)

Sister Hazel

Well we shared a season Running through the fields
We never had a reason To be scared of things
That were so unreal Making our own stories
Playing our own games We never had no worries
Never thought things Would ever change

But I'm missin' you today -
Don't know why you went away

Times I sat and wondered Nights we sat and cried
I'm proud to be your brother No one knows how hard we tried
To make it to tomorrow For just another day
There's never time to borrow For things I'll never get to say .
..

So many days I'm searchin'
So many nights I'm left alone
Sometimes the song of the wind
Well it's -- only the warning for the storm

Moments turn to hours Months they turn to years
It's different now without you With your image crystal clear
The child was the teacher A brother and a friend
A fragile little creature Who'd do it all again and again

Well we shared a season
Running through the Fields