

Green Fields

The Good, the Bad & the Queen

I wrote this song years ago late at night somewhere on the Gold
hawk Road
I was never sure how or why
Before the war and the tidal wave engulfed us all it's true how
the world has changed
And I was learning how to change with you

We saw the green fields
Turn into stone
Such lonely homes
All in a badman's dream
He ain't asleep
It's just a dream

In the darkest hour the song had gone it passed among the peopl
e I hardly knew
And I was losing it all the time
But she stayed with me and found me out and above all things I'
ve learnt
It's that honesty that secures the bond in the heart

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