

FIELDS OF GOLD

Sting

You'll remember me
when the west wind moves
upon the fields of barley
you'll forget the sun
in his jealous sky
as we walk in fields of gold

tastiera

So she took her love
for to gaze awhile
upon the fields of barley
In his arms she fell
as her hair come down
among the fields of gold
will you stay with me
will you be my love
among the fields of barley
we'll forget the sun
in his jealous sky
as we lie in fields of gold
see the west wind move
like a lover so
upon the fields of barley
feel her body rise
when you kiss her mouth
among the fields of gold

I never made promises lightly
and there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in fields of gold
We'll walk in fields of gold

solo chitarra 1 giro

Many years have passed
since those summer days
among the fields of barley
see the children run
as the sun goes down
among the fields of gold
you'll remember me
when the west wind moves
upon the fields of barley
you can tell the sun
in his jealous sky
when we walked in fields of gold (3 volte)