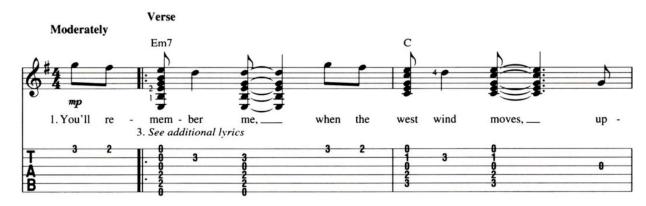
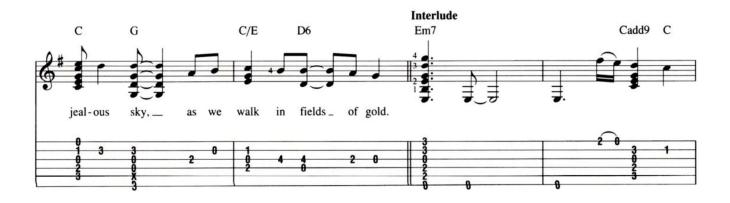
Fields of Gold

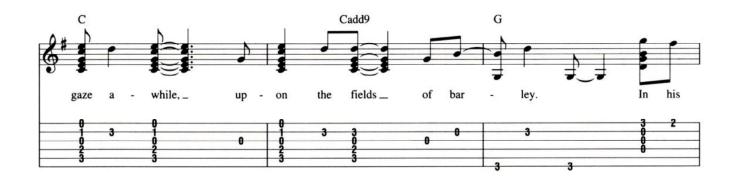
Music and Lyrics by Sting

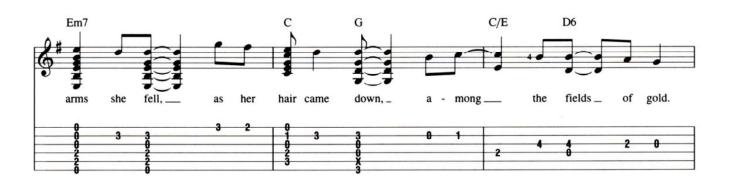


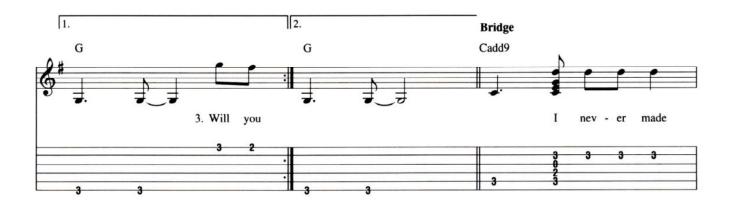


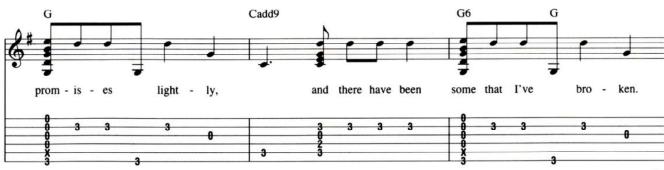




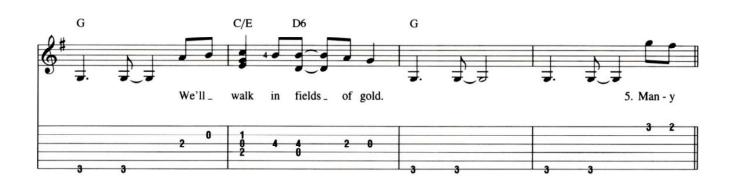


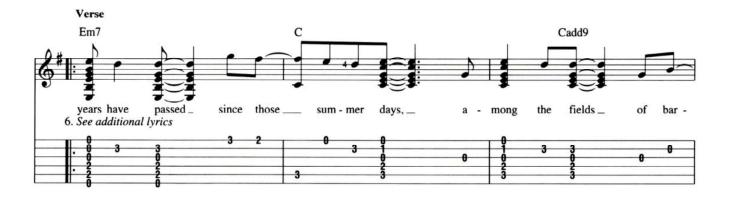


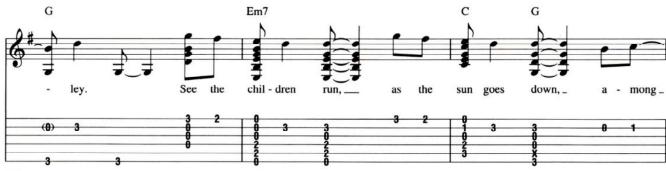


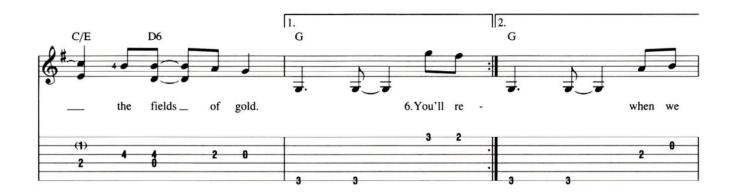


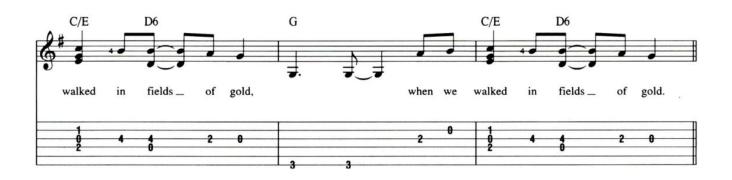


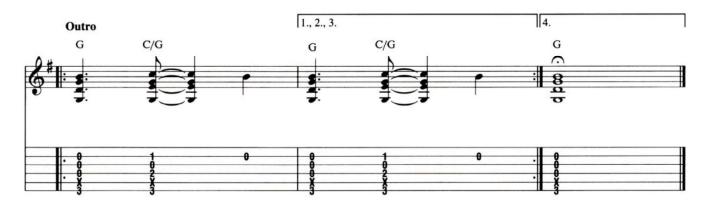












Additional Lyrics

- 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.
- 6. 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, When we walked in fields of gold, When we walked in fields of gold.