

Cliff Richard

"Field of love"

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When I was young I took an oath
To fight for love and faith and hope
But how was I to have known
I would have to face myself, my cover blown

Yeah I was shaken by what I saw
Something in you breaks when you watch your
comrades fall
Even now I suppose the battle's not yet over
And I'm just another soldier
On the field of love

Marching blind through the dark
Somehow it fell on me to lead the charge
I was wounded, I bear the scar
And wear it like a badge of courage on my heart

So sound the bugle and beat the drums
The sky has turned blood-red at the setting of the sun
Even now, heaven knows, the battle's not yet over
And I'm just another soldier
On the field of love

Should I go down on this hallowed ground
Surely more of us are willing to try for love
Willing to die

So sound the bugle and beat the drums
The night is coming on at the sinking of the sun

Even now I suppose the battle's never over
As long as there's a soldier
On the field of love

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