

Show Of Hands "Dark Fields"

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In the dark fields,
There are lovers talking,
He takes her arm,
And as she pulls away,
She says,
I duno how,
You became a stranger,
To heal your heart now,
This is my endanger,
Once again,
Leave me empty,

And he says,
Enough, now,
Words like that will tear me up,
But to you,
It's just talk,
So turn around and walk,

Above the headlamps,
Witness stars suspended,
Over this sad sea,
So she calls out,
Nothing's changed,
Everything stays the same,

And he says,
Enough, now,
Words like that will tear me up,
But to you,
It's just talk,
So turn around and walk,

So no more anger,
No more false emotion,
The truth is stronger,
Than my devotion,
To a call,
We both know it's not yours,

Then she says,
Enough, now,

Words like that will tear me up,
But to you,
It's just talk,
So turn around and walk,
Into the night,
And she says,
I had to speak to make it right,
But our words once said,
Are better in the air,
Than in your head...
... sha said

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