

Fields of green

I search for the places
of darkness and endless pain
I want to end cases
where I was defeated and slain

Fields of green and flowerbeds
holds the secret in our heads
it's just like we're dreaming

Fields of green, we can't go wrong
stop and hear a different song
we're here to relieve it

I wander in shadows
afraid of what might lie ahead
I enter the darkness
of what would be my own head

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holds the secret in our heads
it's just like we're dreaming

Fields of green, we can't go wrong
stop and hear a different song
we're here to relieve it

I seek a relief
my soul won't rest here in peace
my life lived in grief
of memories and unease

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