

Across The Fields

10000 Maniacs

Well they left then in the morning, a hundred pairs
of wings in the light moved together. In the colors
of the morning I looked to the clouds in the cirrus sky and the
y'd gone.

Across the marshes, across the fields below.

I fell through the vines and I hoped they would catch me below.

If only to take me with them there,

tell me the part that shines in your heart on the wind.

And the reeds blew me in the morning.

Take me along to the places you've gone when my eyes looked away.

Tell me the song that you sing in the trees in the dawning.

Tell me the part that shines in your heart and the rays of love
forever,

please take me there.