

In Fields

Josh Ritter

I gotta pure heart
I am not wise
But everybody gets lucky hits the nail on the head
And gets it right sometimes
And you are my sometime

Wanna be with you forever oh
I picture it
I picture it
I picture it
I picture it
I won't
Let nobody or nothing come between us
But if something comes between us always know
I think of you in fields
Green fields
Oh

I gotta pure heart
I have been unkind
But everybody gets ugly makes the ones who love them wonder why
they love them
Wonder why sometimes
Make 'em wonder why sometimes

Wanna be with you forever oh
I picture it
I picture it
I picture it
I picture it
I won't
Let nobody or nothing come between us
But if something comes between us always know
I think of you in fields
Green fields
Oh