Shimmering Fields

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Flowers are nice, flowers are pretty So I took a ride away from the city Stories I'd heard of mystery and magic Traveling caravans left me enchanted

With rivers of sun glow just beyond the plateau I followed them down to the well There are your wishes there are your dreams In shimmering fields of gold

A mystical mistress in the forest of night Knew that I'd come from city lights Shimmering fields but of course my dear Shimmering fields of gold

Many have followed the footsteps you're on Good to know I'm not alone la da da da da la da da da da

Shimmering straight ahead I see Shimmering fields of gold All you could wish for and all you could dream Shimmering fields of gold