

I Walk Through The Fields

The Cats

walk through the fields with the sun in my eyes. Barefoot, I've got my shoes in my hand. I look at the sky, see the birds flying high, singing songs for a love that once was mine...

Then I close my eyes and see her face again, and I feel her lips on mine. By the way she kissed, the way she held me tight, she keeps on running through my mind, keeps on burning through my mind.

I walk through the night, go feel the rain on my head, go see the faces of the people passing by. I look at the sky to find the moon way up high, to find the stars shining bright between up there.

Then I close my eyes and see her face again, and I feel her lips on mine. By the way she kissed, the way she held me tight, she keeps on running through my mind, keeps on burning through my mind. By the way she kissed, the way she held me tight, she keeps on running through my mind, keeps on burning through my mind.