

## Field Of Mars

### The Church

It's a long way home from the Field of Mars  
Distant, alone, beneath the platinum stars  
And I turn to look, and I'm never any closer  
Only just the rain makes the skin feel colder  
All my life seems so far away

The air is soft in the Field of Mars  
Tears and loss feed the overgrown grass  
And I have to leave, but I never seem to go  
Only more sad clouds where autumn winds will blow  
All my dreams seem so long ago  
Oh, Field of Mars

Time is past in the Field of Mars  
Grief won't last in the departing cars  
And I call her name, but she never, ever hears  
And I call again to the cruelty of the years  
Oh my love she's so far away  
Oh, Field of Mars