

# Lonely Fields

Volbeat

Carry the corn in a bag  
Shiny day  
How I love this spot  
Those Saturdays out there  
In the fields  
With my daddy's scent

On our way home  
Two on the road  
Bags are all full  
The crows are loud

Oh, how I do miss  
Those sunny days  
And the moped's roar

Those lonely fields in the night  
Father, I walk with you

Those lonely fields in the night  
Father, I walk with you

Lying in bed  
Hearing the corn field crows  
Like a child would cry

Open the window  
And see the glow  
Like a spirit  
Dim in the night

On my way out  
Follow the light  
So late at night  
A sign of life?

I'm feeling well  
Now as I stroll  
And I wear a smile

Those lonely fields in the night  
Father, I walk with you

Those lonely fields in the night  
Father, I walk with you

Back to the sunny day  
I'll be doing so fine  
So clear is the silhouette  
Reaching out in the night  
Holding on to his soul  
Father, please don't you go  
Together we pick the corn  
And then I'm going home

Those lonely fields in the night  
Father, I walk with you

Those lonely fields in the night  
Father, I walk with you

Better believe it  
Now I can see it  
And I surrender  
The crow may now enter

Those lonely fields in the night  
Father, I walk with you

I'll walk with you  
And the walk goes on  
I'm coming home with you  
And it goes on, with you  
And the walk goes on  
I'm coming home with you