

Fields of Forever

Jack Bruce

Wrote myself a sad song a million years ago
It took off down a road I couldn't predict
With wild kicks and crazy kicks
Spent a lot of miles building up my name
Driving through the wind and the rain
Working that circuit that has no end
Looking out for danger round the twisted bends

Now I'm back home for a while with a smile
And my garden's full of summer weather
Gonna keep on with the work tho it sometimes hurts
When you're looking at the fields of forever
Looking at the fields of forever

Lived myself some lives a long time back
Took me down some strange dark tracks
Good times and troubles you would not believe
Fighting through a jungle full of pirates and thieves
Used a lot of money running from the truth
Didn't add up to nothin but the blues
Didn't ever fall but I sometimes stumbled
Always got up when I heard the wheels rumble

Now I'm back home for a while with a smile
And my garden's full of summer weather
Gonna keep on with the work tho it sometimes hurts
When you're looking at the fields of forever
Looking at the fields of forever

Now I've been singing that same number
For as long as I can remember
People still love that sound
Of the night coming down
Gonna sing that song for a million years
Gonna sing that song for a thousand years

Now I'm back home for a while with a smile
And my garden's full of summer weather
Gonna keep on with the work tho it sometimes hurts
When you're looking at the fields of forever
Looking at the fields of forever