

## West of the Fields

R.E.M.

Long gone intuition  
To assume are gone when we try  
I dream of a living jungle  
I'm on my way back home, couldn't find shyder

West of the fields, west of the fields  
West of the fields, west of the fields  
Long gone, long gone  
Long gone, long gone  
West of the fields

Dreams of Elysian  
To assume are gone when we try  
Tell now what is dreaming  
When we try I listen with my eyes, oversimplify

West of the fields, west of the fields  
West of the fields, west of the fields  
Long gone, long gone  
Long gone, long gone

The antelopes are strange  
Trying to sicken me  
The antelopes are strange  
Trying to sicken me

Dreams of Elysian  
You assume are gone when we die  
Tell now what is dreaming  
When we try to listen to your eyes, when we die

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