

Out Into the Fields

Jack Bruce

Out into the fields, I will go flying
Lovers of a train will watch my tracks
Lonely in their, lonely in their boxes
Me, I'm raising, raising the smile Out over the moon, I will go running
Lovers of the stars will watch my trails
Lonely in their, lonely, lonely, lonely
Lonely, lonely, lonely
Me, I'm raising, raising the smile Lovers of the stars
Will see my trails
Lonely in their, lonely, lonely in their boxes
Me, I'm raising, raising the smile

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