Fields Of Fire

Midge Ure

How can we ever be free again?
After all the shouting and crying
Trying to hurt one another, for nothing
Things will be better againBaby's in red, broken and bled
By the flames that rule her fields of fire
Baby's in blue, broken in two
May the rains run through her fields of fire
Her fields of fireNow that the skies have gone clear again
And we try to talk it through, peace of mind
One day at a time we're praying
Things will be better againBaby's in red, broken and bled
By the flames that rule her fields of fire
Baby's in blue, broken in two
May the rains run through her fields of fire
Her fields of fireSomething is hurting way deep down inside
Showing the scars of the ghosts that are hiding
Stay in my arms
Things will be better againBaby's in red, broken and bled
By the flames that rule her fields of fire
Baby's in blue, broken in two
May the rains run through her fields of fireBaby's in red, broken and bled
By the flames that rule her fields of fire
Baby's in blue, broken in two
Let the rains run through her fields of fireBaby's in blue, what shall she do?
May the rains run through her fields of fire
Her fields of fire

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