

# Fields Of Gray

Bruce Hornsby

When the night lies so still  
Oh before I go to sleep  
I come by, I come by  
Oh just to look at you  
In the dim light I say  
That in my own small way  
I will try, I will try  
To help you through  
There'll be blue skies falling  
There'll be sad scenes and bad dreams  
In a world so uncertain  
Through the clouds it's hard to see  
I will grab you and lift you  
As you hold on tight and sway  
We'll go walking  
Across the fields of gray  
There's a place I can go  
When the world gets me down  
Oh when nothing, oh when nothing  
Goes quite right it seems  
As I look there I know  
Fortune smiles on me so  
But who knows, no one knows  
About tomorrow  
There'll be blue skies falling  
There'll be sad scenes and bad dreams  
In a world so uncertain  
Through the clouds it's hard to see  
I will grab you and lift you  
As you hold on tight and sway  
We'll go walking  
Across the fields of gray  
When I was younger, I saw things in black and white  
Now all I see is a sad, hazy gray  
Sometimes I see a narrow flash of light  
Sometimes I look and you show me the way  
No matter what else happens  
What the future will be  
In a world so uncertain  
Through the clouds it's hard to see  
I will grab you and carry you  
Calm your fears if you're afraid  
We'll go walking  
Across the fields of gray  
Fields of gray

We'll go walking  
We'll go walking  
We'll go walking

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