

# Shimmering Fields

[Matt Costa](#)

Flowers are nice, flowers are pretty  
So I took a ride away from the city  
Stories I'd heard of mystery and magic  
Traveling caravans left me enchanted With rivers of sun glow just beyond the plateau  
I followed them down to the well  
There are your wishes, there are your dreams  
In shimmering fields of gold A mystical mistress in the forest of night  
Knew that I'd come from city lights  
Shimmering fields but of course my dear  
Shimmering fields of gold Many have followed the footsteps you're on  
Good to know, I'm not alone  
La da, da, da, da, da  
La da, da, da, da, da Shimmering straight ahead I see  
Shimmering fields of gold  
All you could wish for and all you could dream  
Shimmering fields of gold

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