

Intro (x2)

You'll remember me, when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley

Di u sole fieru, ti ne scurderai, caminendu in terre d'oru

So she took her love, for to gaze awhile
Upon the fields of barley

È d'una carezza, si sò strinti à pena, mezu à quelle terre d'oru

Will you stay with me, will you be my love
Among the fields of barley

Di u sole fieru, ci ne scurderemu, una notte in terre d'oru

See the west wind moves, like a lover so
Upon the fields of barley

Ci sarà l'amore, nantu à e so labbre, mezu à quelle terre d'oru

I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I have broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in the fields of gold (x2)

Instrumental

Many years have passed, since those summer days
Among the fields of barley

È issi zitellucci, mentre u sole ciotta, mezu à quelle terre d'oru

You'll remember me, when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley

You can tell the sun, in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold

D'una volta in terre d'oru

When we walked in fields of gold