

Yusuf Islam, Greenfields, Golden Sands

Green Fields and Golden Sands
Are all I need; are all I want
Let the wind blow hard, I don't mind

A small house and an olive tree,
To keep and feed my family
Let the wind blow hard, I don't mind

One day we'll all realize, I'm not the only one
Just raise your eyes up and you'll be gone,
to those

Green Fields and Golden Sands
That's all I need; that's all I want
That's all I really need
Let the wind blow hard, I don't mind

One day we'll all realize, I'm not the only one
Just raise your eyes up and you'll be gone,
to those

Green Fields and Golden Sands
That's all I need; that's all I want
That's all I need; That's all I really want