

# 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