## Big Country, Fields Of Fire

East of Eden By Big Country.

I feel the way the wind blows
It tells me where you've been through

I watch the way the sun sets

Until the night's inside you

Some days I just don't worry

I let it pour through me

Some days I need to bury

The very depths of me

So I wait out here to the east of eden

I let salvation be

I was waiting, I was watching

Would it ever be there for me?

When I felt that hope and a lucky card

Where all I had to walk with me

I watch the way the crow flies

And though it seems so easy

But if I see it in a grey sky

Can I be sure about the way it leaves me

Some days I just don't worry

I let it pour through me

Some days I need to call upon

The very depths of me

So I wait out here to the east of eden

I watch your soul run free

I was waiting, I was watching

Would it ever be there for me?

When I felt that hope and a lucky card

Where all I had to walk with me

I was waiting, I was watching

Would it ever be there for me?

When I felt that hope and a lucky card

Where all I had to walk with me

Some days will stay a thousand years

Some pass like the flash of spark

Who knows where all our days go?

Out here we lie together

Outside the thunder gathers

Why care about the weather

It always ends in dark

I looked west n search of freedom

And I saw slavery

I looked east in search of answers

And I saw mysery

Some days I just don't worry

I let it pour through me

Some days I walk into

The very depths of me

So I wait out here to the east of eden

I let my conscience be

I was waiting, I was watching

Would it ever be there for me?

When I felt that hope and a lucky card

Where all I had to walk with me

I was waiting, I was watching

Would it ever be there for me?

When I felt that hope and a lucky card

Where all I had to walk with me

>From the L.P./Cassette "Steeltown"