

Dechant Anne E, Van Gogh's Field

The soul in the field of sunflowers
Gonna pick her out
The one in the field of sunflowers
Gonna break my heart
Gonna place her deep
Into my heart
Oh ruthless ruthless God
Will you take my part
Oh ruthless ruthless ruthless God
The one standing tall
With her face in the sun
Gonna follow her all around
Gonna place her deep
Into my heart
Oh ruthless ruthless God
Will you take my part
Oh ruthless ruthless God
Pull me out and throw me
To the dogs the dogs the dogs
Pull me out and throw me
To the dogs the dogs the dogs
Gonna lay me down
In a field of memories
Where shadows always cast themselves into
The ruthless ruthless ruthless sun