

Out In The Field

I held the torch
Drawn to the flame
You made the mould
I melted away
Left in the dark
Burnt out from the thrill
Only light left to find
Way out in the field

Another row sewn
In the silent divide
Where the colours all run
And the quiet can hide
My back knows the strain
Hard work for no yield
At least I don't hear your name
Way out in the field

These roots they run deep
The ties they do bind
May one day you'll know
Understanding takes time
The wind's at my tail
The weight's off my heels
My heart's laid to rest
Way out in the field

Days drop like the rain
They roll like the wheel
At least I don't hear your name
Way out in the field

At least I don't hear your name
Way out in the field

Lyrics & Music:
James Church / Cielle Montgomery