

Fields Of Love

(Träume sind die Freunde der Nacht)
(Barcarolle)



Fields of love caressing the light
Sweet moments call yesterday
Careless dreams are filling the night
With whispers our hopes will stay

Young hearts holding hand in hand
Bring memories of the past
People then could understand
When true love comes will last

Deep memories of a youth
Seeking reasons to live
In meanings of the truth
Faith in promess to give

Rainbows of the hope to believe
Shadows of pain to forgive
Forgive

And as long as the dove
Flies the skies up above
I will allways believe
In fields of love

(J. Offenbach / Arr. A. Goraguer / Y. Ludwig)

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