

Open Field
(© Mia Friedman, BMI)

Where the sycamore grows and the wind is soft
Twilight rests in the leaves
I find my heart in a box of golden
Fastened with a silver key

I find it here in the sweet wood
Finally let free
Winding through and dancing
Come back to me

Chorus:
Honey thoughts, soft green moss
I kneel and kiss the ground
And I find my heart in the open field

City scapes just don't take me
Where I want to go
Silent stares from strangers there
Make me want to know

Where are you, dressed in green?
Wrap me in your arms
One with all and in between
Stretched out to the stars

Bridge
Meadowlark, it's getting dark
So run inside and stay
But then again, the days are crowded
So stay outside and play