

Fill in the gaps

Upon the fields of barleyAnd there have been some (7) I've brokenYou'll forget the sun in his (2) skyBut I swear in the days still leftAs we walk in fields of goldWe'll walk in fields of goldSo she took her loveWe'll (8) in fields of goldFor to gaze awhileMany years have passed since (9) summer daysUpon the fields of barleyAmong the fields of barleyIn his arms she (3) as her hair came downSee the children run as the sun goes downAmong the fields of goldAmong the fields of goldWill you stay with me, will you be my loveYou'll remember me when the west wind movesAmong the fields of barleyUpon the fields of barleyWe'll (4) the sun in his (5)You can tell the sun in his jealous skyskyWhen we walked in fields of goldAs we lie in fields of goldWhen we walked in fields of goldSee the west (6) move like a lover soWhen we walked in fields of gold	You'll (1) me when the west wind moves	I never made promises lightly
As we walk in fields of goldWe'll walk in fields of goldSo she took her loveWe'll (8) in fields of goldFor to gaze awhileMany years have passed since (9) summer daysUpon the fields of barleyAmong the fields of barleyIn his arms she (3) as her hair came downSee the children run as the sun goes downAmong the fields of goldAmong the fields of goldWill you stay with me, will you be my loveYou'll remember me when the west wind movesAmong the fields of barleyUpon the fields of barleyWe'll (4) the sun in his (5)You can tell the sun in his jealous skyskyWhen we walked in fields of gold	Upon the fields of barley	And there have been some (7) I've broken
So she took her loveWe'll (8) in fields of goldFor to gaze awhileMany years have passed since (9) summer daysUpon the fields of barleyAmong the fields of barleyIn his arms she (3) as her hair came downSee the children run as the sun goes downAmong the fields of goldAmong the fields of goldWill you stay with me, will you be my loveYou'll remember me when the west wind movesAmong the fields of barleyUpon the fields of barleyWe'll (4) the sun in his (5)You can tell the sun in his jealous skyskyWhen we walked in fields of goldAs we lie in fields of goldWhen we walked in fields of gold	You'll forget the sun in his (2) sky	But I swear in the days still left
For to gaze awhileMany years have passed since (9) summer daysUpon the fields of barleyAmong the fields of barleyIn his arms she (3) as her hair came downSee the children run as the sun goes downAmong the fields of goldAmong the fields of goldWill you stay with me, will you be my loveYou'll remember me when the west wind movesAmong the fields of barleyUpon the fields of barleyWe'll (4) the sun in his (5)You can tell the sun in his jealous skyskyWhen we walked in fields of goldAs we lie in fields of goldWhen we walked in fields of gold	As we walk in fields of gold	We'll walk in fields of gold
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In his arms she (3) as her hair came downSee the children run as the sun goes downAmong the fields of goldAmong the fields of goldWill you stay with me, will you be my loveYou'll remember me when the west wind movesAmong the fields of barleyUpon the fields of barleyWe'll (4) the sun in his (5)You can tell the sun in his jealous skyskyWhen we walked in fields of goldAs we lie in fields of goldWhen we walked in fields of gold	For to gaze awhile	Many years have passed since (9) summer days
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We'll (4) the sun in his (5) You can tell the sun in his jealous sky sky When we walked in fields of gold As we lie in fields of gold When we walked in fields of gold	Will you stay with me, will you be my love	You'll remember me when the west wind moves
skyWhen we walked in fields of goldAs we lie in fields of goldWhen we walked in fields of gold	Among the fields of barley	Upon the fields of barley
As we lie in fields of gold When we walked in fields of gold	We'll (4) the sun in his (5)	You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
	sky	When we walked in fields of gold
See the west (6) move like a lover so When we walked in fields of gold	As we lie in fields of gold	When we walked in fields of gold
	See the west (6) move like a lover so	When we walked in fields of gold
Upon the fields of barley	Upon the fields of barley	

Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth

Among the fields of gold



- 1. remember
- 2. jealous
- 3. fell
- 4. forget
- 5. jealous
- 6. wind
- 7. that
- 8. walk
- 9. those

Fill in the gaps