

Fields Of Home

There's a river where the thirsty drink their fill
There's an orchard where the trees grow calm and still
There's a fountain where the weary bathe their souls
There's a sky that's blue with the peace of home

Things never feel right without you
I'm lost and I am blind without you
I don't know how much more is left to go
But I'll look towards the fields of home

There's a shining city waiting just beyond
Though the mountains crumble, I'll not tremble
God is strong
Though the waters pound upon the churning sand
I know that all the Earth is in God's hand

I'm safe and I'm alive within you
My soul's beyond the fight within you
I don't know how much more is left to go
But I'll look towards the fields of home
I'll look towards the fields of home

Look towards the fields
Look towards the fields
Look towards the fields of home
Look towards the fields
Look towards the fields
Look towards the fields of home

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