

(Frank Dycus/Shawn Camp)

Greenfields backed by blue skies  
'Bout as blue as your two true blue eyes  
And I wonder do you feel the way I feel  
When you see greenfields

Sometimes, oh, I wish you were still mine  
And I'd go back in time and I'll always find  
You in greenfields and you're layin' by my side  
And love was real and I could taste it  
On these lips of mine in

Greenfields backed by blue skies  
'Bout as blue as your two true blue eyes  
And I wonder do you feel the way I feel  
When you see greenfields

When I see cotton candy clouds up in heaven  
I close my eyes and then we drift away  
And I'm loving you and holding on forever  
There in your arms where I used to lay in

Greenfields backed by blue skies  
'Bout as blue as your two true blue eyes  
And I wonder do you feel the way I feel  
In greenfields