

The Fields Have Turned Brown

Written by Carter Stanley

1. I left my old home to ramble this country,
My mother and dad said son don't go wrong,
Remember that G-d will always watch o'er you,
And we will be waiting for you here at home.

chorus: Son don't go astray was what they both told me,
Remember that love for G-d can be found,
But now they're both gone this letter just told me,
For years they've been dead, the fields have turned brown.

2. For many long years this world I have rambled,
No thoughts of the day when I would return,
Now as I go home and find no one waiting,
The price I have paid to live and to learn.

chorus: