Terre d'oru

You'll remember me
When the west wind moves
Upon the fields of Barley

Di u sole fieru Ti ne scurderai Caminendu in terre d'oru

So she took her love For to gaze a while Upon the fields of Barley

È d'una carezza Si sò strinti à pena Mezu à quelle terre d'oru Will you stay with me

Will you be my love
Among the fields of Barley

Di u sole fieru Ci ne scurderemu Una notte in terre d'oru

See the west wind moves
Like a lover so
Upon the fields of Barley

Ci sarà l'amore Nantu à e so labbre Mezu à quelle terre d'oru

I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I have broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in the fields of gold
We'll walk in the fields of gold

Many years have passed Since those summer days Among the fields of Barley

È issi zitellucci Mentre u sole ciotta Mezu à quelle terre d'oru

You'll remember me
When the west wind moves
Upon the fields of Barley
You can tell the sun
In his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold

D'una volta in terre d'oru

When we walked in the fields of gold

I Muvrini / Sting