

## Winter Fields

Bat for Lashes

Hurtling through heavy snow  
Our hands are cold and the moon sets low  
Little sister let your sharp teeth show  
Pass winter fields

Stop the car by the old wire post  
Scaredy rabbits make good paper ghosts  
That lick the salt off the Sussex coast  
And fall into winter fields

Rows of white  
Spelled our escape in the old torch lights  
Oh mother, I'm scared to close my eyes  
Some winter dreams, wreckin' dive and dive and dive down

In sub zero I can't stand still  
Colors of absence flooding the hill  
In wonderment I trip and spill  
Through winter fields

Under the stairs taps the metronome  
The diver suit that we've all outgrown  
I need to get to where all the wild things roam  
Through all of my winter dreams

Rows of white  
Spelled our escaped in the old torch lights  
Oh mother, I'm scared to close my eyes  
Some winter dreams, wreckin' dive and dive and dive down