

When the summer came and days are warm
When the air is dry and sky is clear
You'd better not walk alone
Through the dried and silent field of grain

Once she was happy and once she was young
Her eyes mesmerising and grey
She was going to marry the one she had loved
But death took her soul away

Now she's dancing through the dried field
Her eyes're still as bright as grey
As they were when she had lived
Before death took her soul away

So be careful girl. When you are walking
Through the dried and silent field of grain
Before she invites you to her dance
During bright and endless day