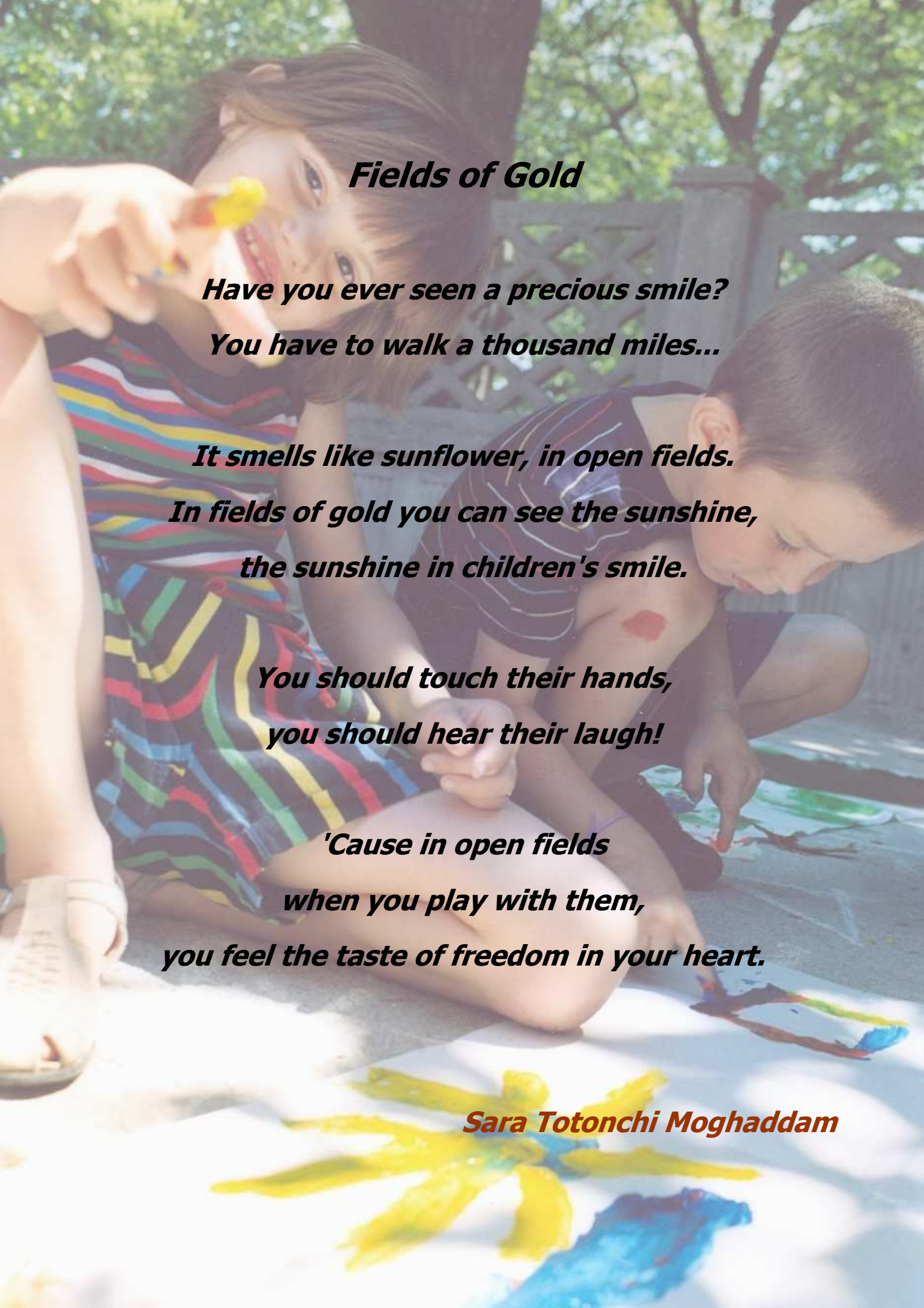




Fields of Gold

Have you ever seen a precious smile?

You have to walk a thousand miles...

It smells like sunflower, in open fields.

***In fields of gold you can see the sunshine,
the sunshine in children's smile.***

***You should touch their hands,
you should hear their laugh!***

***'Cause in open fields
when you play with them,
you feel the taste of freedom in your heart.***

Sara Totonchi Moghaddam