## **Blackberry Stone**

## **Laura Marling**

Well I, own this field And I wrote this sky

And I have no reason, to reason with youI'd be sad that I never held your hand as you were lowered But I'd understand that I'd never let it go

I'd be sad that I never held your hand as you were lowered

But I'd understand that the world does what it doesAnd you never did learn to let the little things go
And you never did learn to let me be

And you never did learn to let little people grow

And you never did learn how to seeBut I whisper that I love this man

Now and for forever to your soul as it floats out off the window

To the world that you turned your back on

To the world that never really let you be And I am Laura now, and Laura still

And you did always say that one day I would suffer

You did always say that people get their pay

You did always say that I was going places

And that you wouldn't have it any other wayBut I couldn't turn my back on a world, for what I like wouldn't let

me

But I couldn't turn my back on a world for And I couldn't turn my back on sweet smelling Blackberry stone

Songwriters

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