

Laura Marling - Blackberry Stone

Tom: C

Well I, own this field

And I wrote this sky

And I have no reason, to reason with you

I'd be sad that I never held your hand as you were lowered,
but I'd understand that I'd
let it go

I'd be sad that I never held your hand as you were lowered,
but I'd understand that the
eyes sort of does

And 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 see

But I whisper that I love this man, now and for forever to
your soul as it floats out
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 pain.

You did always say that I was going places,

And that you wouldn't have it any other way.

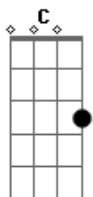
But I couldn't turn my back on a world, for what I like
wouldn't let me

But I couldn't turn my back on a world, for what I like
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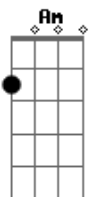
But I couldn't turn my back on a world, for what I like
wouldn't let me

And I couldn't turn my back on sweet smelling Blackberry stone

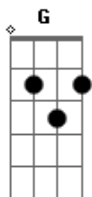
Acordes



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