

Blackberry Stone
Laura Marling

Am **C**
Well I, own this field

Am **C**
And I wrote this sky

Am **C,** **G**
And I have no reason, to reason with you

Am **C** **G**
I d be sad that I never held your hand as you were lowered, but I d understand
that I d
let it go

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

Am, **C** **G**
And you never did learn to let the little things go

Am, **C** **G**
And you never did learn to let me be

Am, **C** **G**
And you never did learn to let little people grow

Am, **C** **G**
And you never did learn how to see

Am, **C** **G**
But I whisper that I love this man, now and for forever to your soul as it
floats out
the window

Am, **C** **G**
To the world that you turned your back on,

Am, **C** **G**
To the world that never really let you be,

Am, **C**
And I am Laura now, and Laura still,
G
And you did always say that one day I would suffer.

Am, **C** **G**
You did always say that people get their pain.

Am, **C** **G**
You did always say that I was going places,

Am, **C** **G**
And that you wouldn t have it any other way.

Am, **C** **G**
But I couldn t turn my back on a world, for what I like wouldn t let me

Am, **C** **G**
But I couldn't turn my back on a world, for what I like wouldn't let me
Am, **C** **G**
But I couldn't turn my back on a world, for what I like wouldn't let me
Am, **C** **G**
Fim: **C, G**
And I couldn't turn my back on sweet smelling Blackberry stone