

## 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