

Laura Marling - Blackberry Stone

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Tom: C
Well I, own this field
And I wrote this sky
                 С.
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
                                       C
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
Am,
But I whisper that I love this man, now and for forever to
your soul as it floats out
the window
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Acordes

