

Shocked Michelle

"Blackberry Blossom"

Visit "[Blackberry Blossom](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Michelle Shocked

(Poly Gram Songs, Inc)

Can you tell me what happened to the blossom

Blackberry blossom when the summertime came?

The blackberry blossom, oh the last time I saw one

Was down in the bramble where I rambled in the spring

The bramble was wild I was torn by the briars

My love he wooed me as I lie there

With a flower in my hair and my cheeks all flashy

Was the blackberry blossom from the blackberry bush

When I picked the berry I didn't miss the blossom

The blackberry blossom was white as the snow

But the berry that it brings is sweeter than molasses

And black as the wings of the Arkansas crow

The Arkansas crow is a devil and a demon

Known for his cackling and his screaming

Driving away the swallow and the thrush

From the blackberry blossom and the blackberry bush

I was picking berries when that crow flew above me

Carrying my lover so far away

Now each spring I lay a blackberry blossom

By a cold gravestone on the Arkansas clay

The Arkansas clay is rocky and hard

With weeds growing over in the old graveyard

And the day settles down to an evening hush

Over the blackberry blossom and the blackberry bush

Visit [Shocked Michelle](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.