

David Mead

"Blackberry Winters"

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Waiting in Penn station she is treading pins and
needles
A balloon against the ceiling blows around
Rolling up the Hudson with her face against the window
She is headed for a foreign accent town
But she was once a child of the south
And she remembers waiting on those

Blackberry winters, far far away
Come out of nowhere, cold spell in may
Blackberry winters, how could she know
Rain comes and where do you go?
Where do you go?

Handing off her passport to the agent at the border
This is only for the weekend, or so she says
Montreal is safer and a place where i can't find her
There's a room reserved on rue Rene-Levesque
Cleaning up another ugly mess
Running from a lover touched by

Blackberry winters, far far away
Come out of nowhere, cold spell in may
Blackberry winters, how could she know
Rain comes and where do you go?

Where do you go to stop the wind's blow
And feel the sun shine again

She was once a child of the south
And she remembers waiting

Blackberry winters, far far away
Come out of nowhere, last for a day
Blackberry winters, so long ago
Rain comes and where do you go

On those blackberry winters, far far away
Come out of nowhere, last for a day
Blackberry winters, how could she know
Rain comes and where do you go?

Where do you go?

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