

Michelle Shocked **"Blackberry Blossom"**

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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

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