

## BLACKBERRIES

=====

THERE IS A PLACE  
I AM TOO LONG AWAY FROM THERE  
IT IS NO FURTHER THAN MY HEART OR MIND  
I AM TOO LONG AWAY FROM THERE  
BUT IF GOD PLEASES I WILL SOON RETURN  
I'VE WANDERED FAR AND WIDE SINCE I LAST I SAW  
THE ROAD THAT RAN FOR MILES WITHOUT A TURN

SO I WROTE DOWN THIS SONG TO HELP ME REMEMBER  
WHERE BLACKBERRIES GREW IN THAT TEXAS SEPTEMBER  
AS THE SUN AND THE STORM CLOUDS PLAYED GAMES IN THE SKY  
AND THE TRAIN WHISTLE'S SOUND WAS JUST BARELY A SIGH

AND ONCE YOU SANG  
TO ME IN WORDS I COULD NOT HEAR  
YOUR GENTLE VOICE  
BORNE AWAY BY RIVER BREEZE  
A FISHING BOAT SET SAIL  
AS SUNSET PAINTED RED THE FALLING TIDE  
WE STOOD TO WATCH CLOSE TO THE RIVER SHORE  
AND WAVED TO CHILDREN ON THE OTHER SIDE

MANY YEARS HAVE PASSED  
BUT STILL YOU'RE BESIDE ME  
AND WE SPEAK OF THOSE THINGS  
THAT WE LIKE TO REMEMBER  
LIKE THAT LONG STRAIGHT ROAD  
IN THE COOL TEXAS EVENING  
AND THE FOLKS THAT WE KNEW  
IN THAT DISTANT SEPTEMBER

WHO WILL BE THERE  
WHEN WE COME HOME ON SOME TOMORROW?  
LIKE CHILDREN COME IN SEPTEMBER  
TO PICK BLACKBERRIES  
WHAT GHOSTS ARE WAITING FOR US THERE?

- B.Black

© 1996 Sunphone Ltd.