

Blackberry Downs

There's a moon drifting up there
And a dance here for you
Can I try and lift your spirits
 Katama boys don't waste no sounds
 Blueberry hills and the blackberry downs

Nineteen "Hoodeds" in now
Wafting by in the light
And a gift of your answers
 Island winter's gonna bring us around
 Thickets of pine and the blackberry downs

Sand spray and the snow drifting
Gonna blow me away
When the laughing comes easy
 From the salt marsh the tides run
 in and out of the pond
 Geese in over the barrier
 to the blackberry downs

And how high did the tides rise
And how fast did the winds blow
You said you rode out there
When the sand was snow
 Into a head wind, balance out on a north wind
 Freezing in an evening, will I ever make it home?

There's a moon drifting up there
And I've got a song here for you
Can we try and lift your spirits
 Katama boys don't waste no sounds
 Blueberry hills and the blackberry downs

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