

Luka Bloom, Blackberry Time

There's no need to verbalise
When two hearts sometimes harmonise
Walking along the Salthill promenade
Talking about these perfect days we had
All our lives in one place
And though the light just bounces off your face
I know you know

Everything is possible in God's time
But nothing is for sure
All our hurts to wade through
And still we find
Blackberry time

There's no need to understand
Whenever you try to trust in the plan
We stand in the water and open our toes
And laugh at and love the way the river just goes
Downstream, some islands to round
I step out and dry my feet on the ground
We soak up Burren blue skies
The sun blinds me in your eyes
And I know you know

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But nothing is for sure
All our hurts to wade through
And still we find
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