

# Little Green

[Joni Mitchell](#)

Born with the moon in Cancer  
Choose her a name she'll answer too  
Call her green and the winters can not fade her  
Call her green for the children who have made her a little, green  
Be a gypsy dancer He went to California  
Hearing that everything's warmer there  
So you write him a letter, say, "her eyes are blue"  
He sends you a poem and she's lost to you  
Little, green, he's a non-conformer Just a little green  
Like the color when the spring is born  
There'll be crocuses to bring to school tomorrow  
Just a little green  
Like the night's when the Northern lights perform  
There'll be icicles and birthday clothes and sometimes  
There'll be sorrow Child with a child pretending  
Weary of lies you're sending home  
So you sign all the papers in the family name  
You're sad and you're sorry but you're not ashamed, a little green  
Have a happy ending Just a little green  
Like the color when the spring is born  
There'll be crocuses to bring to school tomorrow  
Just a little green  
Like the night's when the Northern lights perform  
There'll be icicles and birthday clothes  
And sometimes there'll be sorrow

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