

Green Leaf

Greg Brown

Green leaf, green leaf
Are you scared
When the wild storms blow?
When you look out
Over the thunder
Do you ever want to go
Over the world on a
Wild green wind-green leaf do you know?
Up in the mountains
There's no one home
But the deer and the mice and the snow.
Up in the mountains
Where the wild sheep roam
Is where I want to go-
I'll hike away with my lunch in a sack
And I'll never come back below
Red berries grow every other year
So heavy on the tree-
When they are ripe, my enemy comes
And he throws them all at me-
But I crawl in to my wooden fort
And I weather the war safely.