

## Seven Daffodils

Joni Mitchell

I haven't got a mansion  
Nor have I any land  
Not one single dollar  
To crinkle in my hand

But I can show you the morning, on a thousand hills  
And kiss you, and give you seven daffodils

I haven't got a fortune  
To buy you pretty things  
But I can make you moonbeams  
Into necklaces and rings

But I can show you the morning, on a thousand hills  
And kiss you, and give you seven daffodils

Yes, seven pretty daffodils  
Are shining in the sun  
To light our way to evening  
And when the day is done  
I will give you kisses, three  
And a crust of bread  
And a pillow of piny boughs to rest your head

No I haven't got a mansion  
Nor have I any land  
Not one single dollar  
To crinkle in my hands

But I can show you the morning, on a thousand hills  
And kiss you, and give you seven daffodils  
And kiss you, and give you seven daffodils