

Joni Mitchell, Daisy Summer Piper

Come and take me by the hand
There's so much to be seen
The fields are dancing daisy bright
Hills are dappled green

Winter wind has ceased her labor
Giving birth to blossom rain as sweet as rain
And maybe you will fall in love
And maybe you'll be mine

Daisy summer pipers come to town
Piping people out of doors
To see the magic all around
Listen now you'll hear his sound

Stare into a mirror pool
And laugh so princely vain
The skies become kaleidoscopes
With no two turns the same

And pebbles send them dancing off
In ripple rings of sun burnt cloud and windy blues
And maybe we will fall in love
Before the day is through

Daisy summer pipers come to town
Piping people out of doors
To see the magic all around
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