

# Joni Mitchell, Daisy Summer Pipers

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  
Listen now you'll hear his sound