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.