

*The Little Green Girl*

The little girl is green.  
She has green eyes, green hair.

Her tiny wild rose  
isn't pink or white. It's green.

She comes through the green air  
(and the earth turns green).

Her sheer shining slip  
isn't blue or white. It's green.

She comes over the green sea  
(and the sky turns green).

My life will always open  
a little green door for her.