

**“Green”** by: McCall Cottam

There are many reasons why I adore the color green  
Instead of the usual pink, teal, or blue.  
Look around you and think of favorite sights you’ve seen;  
I bet most of them contain green, it’s true.

It’s the color of grand old pine trees,  
And soft growing blades of young grass.  
Yes, it’s rolling hills and deep-set valleys  
All throughout the mountain pass.

It’s green silk that drapes magic dreams,  
The faded cover of a well-loved book  
And precious gems that softly gleam-  
Emerald eyes that sparkle wherever they look.

Life is so beautiful and more than what it seems  
It’s green, it’s green, it’s green.