

# Joni Mitchell

## "Jeremy"

Visit "[Jeremy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Jeremy sits in the sun  
And he stares at the stripes on the floor  
From the bars on the door  
Thinking of rabbits he kept as a child  
In a chicken wire cage

He remembers the rage of his father  
The night he made his one call  
The relative stranger who left him to fall  
To the mercy of judges with no shield at all  
Now he sits and he stares at the punishing wall

Mary, sweet Mary, it's dark and it's cold  
It's all of the stories you've ever been told  
Keep the jar on the window, keep the lock on the door  
Keep your mind on the man, keep away from the store

Jeremy picks up the crayon he saved  
And he writes in the dark and he thinks of the park  
And the flowers he gave to the girl with the bells  
He remembers her smile, it was gone at the trial

Hear the footsteps of night guards patrolling the halls  
There are coughers and talkers who don't sleep at all  
Midst the curse words and worse words that someone  
had scrawled  
Now he writes her a poem on the punishing wall

Jeremy gentle, oh, Jeremy kind  
As you walk with the thieves and the killers  
Believe that our numbers are growing  
The change has to come, put resentment aside  
Don't turn bitter and die

Visit [Joni Mitchell](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.