

# Jenny Of The Sun

Luka Bloom

Children playing in the rain  
They're going home from school again  
They're trapped in a world waging war all around them  
And we in our blindness for Jenny we cry  
As she smiles through the drops in her window  
And we in our blindness for Jenny we cry  
As she smiles through the drops in her window

And the heaven-borne sun  
Is shining through Jenny's window  
Brightens her life as she smiles  
At the birds in the garden  
One bird he sings, he sings a happy song  
He sings for me Jenny of the sun  
Sings for me Jenny of the sun

Someone passing stops and sees  
The children playing in the rain  
Oh God, will you please give me the strength  
That Jenny she might be the same  
And we in our blindness for Jenny we cry  
As she smiles through the drops in her window  
And we in our blindness for Jenny we cry  
As she smiles through the drops in her window

And then I knew that Jenny was in her own world  
A world that's really not quite like my own  
For ours is a world of aeroplanes and wars  
And hers is the sound of the birds as they sing  
And the sun as it shines through her window  
And the sun as it shines through her window

And the heaven-borne sun  
Is shining through Jenny's window  
Brightens her life as she smiles  
At the birds in the garden  
One bird he sings, and he sings a happy song  
He sings for me Jenny of the sun  
He sings for me Jenny of the sun  
He sings for me Jenny of the sun.