Weep For Jamie

Peter, Paul and Mary

1. The other side of Jamie's door is aching loneliness.
   One, two, three, four,
   She dances with the ancient fears,
   With porcelain smiles and wetless tears,

R: Weep for Jamie.
   For the bones that tear at her flesh inside,
   Weep for Jamie,
   She lives in the land where her father died.

2. Don't try to answer her helpless call,
   She can't hear your words she feels nothing at all.
   With no tomorrow promised by today.
   She's the child of emptiness and yesterday.
R:

3. I'll sing you one of a song without an end,
   I'll sing you two of a tree that cannot bend,
   I'll sing you three of a womb that never filled,
   And the fourth deepest wound and the love that it killed.
R: