

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.