Weep For Jamie

Peter, Paul and Mary

- 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: