

# Paul McCartney, Jenny Wren

(Paul McCartney)

Like so many girls, Jenny Wren could sing  
But a broken heart, took her soul away

Like the other girls, Jenny Wren took wing  
She could see the world, and it's foolish ways

How, we, spend our days, casting, love aside  
Loosing, site of life, day, by, day

She saw poverty, breaking all the home  
Wounded warriors, took her song away

[Solo]

But the day will come, Jenny Wren will sing  
When this broken world, mends its foolish ways

Now we, spend our days, catching, up on life  
All because of you, Jenny Wren