

# Sting, Broken Lady

Broken lady  
Tears run dry  
You lie there easy, growin' wise through it all  
Tearin' the soul  
They watched you fall  
Lady, just lately your song has grown south

Who'll weep for the  
Withered rose?  
Who will mourn the  
Sparrow?  
Who will cry for tommorow?

Broken lady  
They say you soul  
{Is}Clingin' to shadows of lovers long gone  
Children sing loud  
Children draw near

Lady, just lately your song has grown south

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Withered rose?  
Who will mourn the  
Sparrow?  
Who will cry for tommorow?

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