

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

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

Tearin' the soul
They watched you fall
Lady, just lately your song has grown south

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