

Pennies

Heard 'em talkin' about the penny
Saying they're going to put it down
They say there's already plenty
Fallen upon the ground

And it takes too long to roll them
And everything's worth more
When something's next to nothing
It's not worth stooping for

*But I'm picking up my pennies
And I'm placing them in jars
Cause I need my tiny pennies
Like I need my wishing stars*

Could there be no penny candy?
Will there be no Penny Lane?
And soon will there be any
People to explain

What happened to that penny
To recall what it was worth
To remember all the many things
That used to matter here on earth

*As I'm picking up my pennies
And I'm placing them in jars
And I'm counting all these blessings
And I'm shooting for those stars*

'Cause it might add up to something
Though it may not be too much
Just a few coins in a fountain
Just a fleeting human touch...

As I'm picking up my pennies
And I'm placing them in jars
'Cause I need my tiny pennies
Like I need my wishing stars

I need my tiny pennies
Like I need my shining stars.

- Lynn Harrison (SOCAN), on Broadview, 2006.