

Dolores O'Riordan, The Icicle Melts

When
When will the icicle melt,
And when
When will the picture show end
I should not have read the papers today
'Cause a child, child he was taken away
There's a place for the baby that died
And there's a time for the mother who cried
And she will hold him in her arms sometimes
'Cause nine months is too long
How could you hurt a child
Now does this make you satisfied
I don't know what's
happening to people today
When a child, he was taken away
There's a place for the baby that died
There's a time for the mother that cried
And she will hold him in
her arms sometimes
'Cause nine months is too long
There's a place for the baby that died
And there's a time for the mother that cried
And you will hold him in
your arms sometimes
'Cause nine months is too long