

The Cranberries, The icile melt

When
When will the icicle melt,
And when
When will the picture show end
I should not have read the paper today
'Cause a child, child he was taken away
There's a place for the baby that died
And there's time for the mother who cried
And she will hold him in her arm sometime
'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
And there's time for the mother who cried
And she will hold him in her arm sometime
'Cause nine months is too long
There's a place for the baby that died
And there's time for the mother who cried
And you will hold him in your arms sometime
'Cause nine months is too long