

Traveling Wilburys, Nobody's Child

As I was slowly passing
An orphan's home today
I stopped for just a little while
To watch the children play
Alone a boy was standing
And when I asked him why
He turned with eyes that could not see
And he began to cry...

I'm nobody's child
I'm nobody's child
Just like a flower
I'm growing wild
No momma's arms to hold me
No daddy's smiles
Nobody wants me
I'm nobody's child

In every town and village
There are places just like this
With rows and rows of children
Babies in their cribs
They've long since stopped their crying
As no one ever hears
And no one's there to notice them
Or take away the fears

Nobody's child
Nobody's child
Just like a flower
They're growing wild
Got no mommy's kisses
And no daddy's smiles
Nobody wants them
They're nobody's child

Nobody's child
They're nobody's child
Just like a flower
They're growing wild
No mommy's kisses
And no daddy's smiles
Nobody wants them
They're nobody's child
Nobody wants them
They're nobody's child