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It's Monday it's raining
In the picture frame is my little girl
And I haven't got a friend in the world no, no, no
She died in the hands of a stone-faced evil world
Dry your eyes and stop the baby crying
(Dry your eyes oh oh)
Dry your eyes and stop your heart from dying
For the passion inside me
And it burns through the walls
Her face cracked and wrinkled
The tears flow wherever they fall
And then the ice melts into water
God only knows
Feelings for my daughter
And then the ice melts into water
God only knows
Why don't you come on home
It's Tuesday I'm still crying
I'm crying out for my little girl
And I haven't got a friend in the world no, no, no
I look at her possessions
And Lord how it hurts how it hurts
Dry your eyes and stop the baby crying
(Dry your eyes oh oh)
Dry your eyes and stop your heart from crying
And if Wednesday and Thursday and Friday go through
This morning has broken my heart is an imprint of you
And then the ice melts into water
God only knows
The feelings for my daughter
And then the ice melts into water
God only knows
I haven't got a friend in the world
I haven't got a friend in the world
Why don't you come on home
Then the ice melts into water
God only knows
Feelings for my daughter
And then the ice melts into water
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Why don't you come on home
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Why don't you come on home