

## Gavin Friday

### "Melancholy Baby"

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Come a change of weather, comes a change of heart  
Who will know when the rains will start?  
My baby broke her promise, should I be upset?  
Daylight says remember... moonlight forget.

Beauty disguises what it's holding back  
Some days when her eyes shine, her thoughts are  
black  
Like a little child she can do no wrong  
And I'll pick her up each time she falls down

Meanwhile baby!... oh! sweet baby!

Night's scent is her presence, night's secret her face.  
I speak when she's sleeping, silent when she wakes.  
Clouds gather and darken, our future foretell  
Rains comin' often and loves a brief spell  
Like the saddest word, she awaits her song  
And I'll pick her up each time she falls down

Meanwhile baby!... oh! sweet baby!  
We've got a lot to learn about love in this life...  
My melancholy baby

In the palm of my hand, I'll hold a little you  
I'll put you in my pocket when you're feelin' blue  
Zing zing a zang go the strings of my heart  
Cling cling a clang I'll never let you part  
Oh! sweet baby!

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