

Little Tin Soldier

Barbra Streisand

Little tin soldier they gave you an innocent gun
And then they welded your hand in place
And then they put black paint in your eyes
They made you smaller than life-size
And they threw rocks at you
And chipped your pretty coat When they knew you had to wear that coat forever
Little tin soldier they neglected to give you a tongue
They fixed your legs so you could not run
And then they put you in boxes and sold you
None of them ever wanted to hold you They just set fire to you
And singed your gallant plume
And they made you lie in boxes all together
And from the tiny dark glass
Of all those tiny prisons I can hear tin soldiers singing
With the silence of their fears
Let it not rain tomorrow
So they will stay outdoors
Let it not rain tomorrow
So they will stay outdoors

Songwriters

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