

Rusting Tin Man

Edward W. Hardy

Crack the bark and hack the pine
My honest task at least is mine
I needn't eat, not pressed for time
"But what I've lost" chop Nick, you're fine

A scrap, he feels no guilt or shame
I'll focus on this cut
No nightmares fore I'll never rest
in bed nor cold casket

"I wonder where she is" just chop!
"I wonder if she cries!"
"Perhaps if I could find her" Stop!
I'll still be right here when she dies

For even if I found her
My love has all been lost
There's only bitter and regret
for what devotion cost!

More planks than soul
More corpse than man
I'll waste my life
an empty can

Stop thinking, just keep chopping
Work will blunt the pain!
But while he been consumed with woe
Here I stand solid in the rain

And so he sat the whole year round'
Despair run rapid but body bound
Till agony all thought erased
the memory of her face

Lyrics Submitted by Justin McCartney

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