

Neva Dinova, The Tin Man

She walks right through the door
I can see right, I can see right through her
Blood was draining down, from her heart, which she held.
Is she gonna live? Don't start, don't start.
It's the way it makes me feel that makes me whol.
Does it still beat? Yes it's beating, but it's cold now it's cold.
It's the way that breaking hearts makes me feel when
the bleeding starts,
I want a heart too.