

Tin Man

Nxdia

Tin Man does whatever he wants
Just a collection of moving parts
I didn't think I was missing much, mmm
I'm in the grass, covered in rust
You grab the oil, fix me up
I feel the absence of your touch

Ana khayfa
Ana hena, behtithayel 'alaya
Keda keda not convinced that I'll be okay
Stuck with a stomach ache
Oh, I'm, oh, I'm

Learning
Learning to stop running
Easy to feel nothing
Guess the Tin Man was onto something, mmm
I'm still learning
Learning to stop running
Easy to feel nothing
Guess the Tin Man was onto something, mmm

I'll remember you if it all goes down
The smell of your skin when you're not around
I'll memorise your interests, oh, your freckles and your fears
What's the use of knowing you if you disappear

Ana khayfa
Ana hena, behtithayel 'alaya
Keda keda not convinced that I'll be okay
Stuck with a stomach ache
Oh, I'm, oh, I'm

Still learning
Learning to stop running
Easy to feel nothing
Oh, the Tin Man was onto something
I, I'm still learning
Learning to stop running
Easy to feel nothing
Guess the Tin Man was onto something (Onto something)

Acting invincible, I find it kinda funny now
Love was just something for somebody else to figure out
Rip my chest open, you remind me I can feel again
Can't click my heels, no, I'm sitting, rusting in the rain

Learning
Learning to stop running
Easy to feel nothing
Guess the Tin Man was onto something