Future Islands

You couldn't possibly know how much you meant to me You couldn't honestly look inside my tarot You couldn't possibly find it in your heart to forgive me You are the savage sun and scarecrow

And time - goes by And you've got a lot to learn, in your life And the heart's not inside And I've got to find the one that's just right

You offer all amends in hopes of saving me You never imagined I could be strong without you You offer me a branch of peace that bleeds through The thorns that welcomed me - now speak truth

I am the Tin Man
I am the Tin Man