

## *A Day of a Miner*

*We leave the house,  
bucket in hand.  
With kisses for the women,  
and hugs for the lil man.*

*We get dressed,  
and some may tell a joke.  
While others grab their gear  
and maybe one last smoke.*

*We finally get to the unit  
and turn on our light.  
We are with our brothers  
for the night.*

*Cutting a new path in the earth,  
just to get that coal.  
Not every man can do this job,  
it has to be in your soul.*

*No fame, no glory.  
Just hard work and sweat.  
True friends for life,  
ones glad we have met.*

*We hang curtain, run a scoop,  
pinner, even a miner.  
We all take pride in calling each other,  
friend, brother and Kentucky Coal Miner.*

*Unit 6 Dotiki JV  
April 30, 2010*