No-Man, Shell Of A Fighter

I dream of changes. I change my dreams. I feel so restless, sometimes I get so mean.

why should I bother finding the will, when every movement I make just seems like I'm standing still?

(chorus:) the shell of a fighter, the shell of a man, the weight of a lifetime waiting for your healing hands.

and still I rise, and still I dream, and still I feel, and I wait.

(chorus 1 repeat)

(chorus 2:)
why don't you hold me
when I need you to?
why don't you touch me
when I reach for you?

(chorus 3:)
why don't you hurt for me
like I do for you?
why don't you dream of me dream like I'm dreaming of you?

(chorus 1 x2)

the shell of a fighter

and still I rise, and still I dream, and still I feel, and I wait.

the shell of a fighter