

# No-Man, Soft Shoulders

the more I move,  
the worse it gets;  
the more I move,  
the more I sweat.

it's getting harder  
to face the light.  
it's getting harder  
to fight the fight.

so many big ideas,  
so many big mistakes.  
I should shake my fear -  
erase my face.

(chorus:)  
all I see -  
soft shoulders rising.  
all I see -  
soft shoulders fall.

it's getting harder  
to seem that easy.  
it's getting harder  
to feel that free.

(chorus)

it's getting harder  
to face the light.  
it's getting harder  
to fight the fight.

(chorus x2)