## 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)