

Shoulders

Men I Trust

Time, won't you ease my shoulders?
They got here unsafe
Winter's monsters adopted my place

I don't know how you've been
I don't know who she is but I can tell
She's 'got delicate hands
That must dance around you with the grace
Of a free bird
Of a song

Time won't you ease me?
I wonder if you're still waiting with
Pride for the sun, for the one
To tell you to go to sleep

Of a bird
Of a song
Of a bird

Of a bird
Of a song
Of a bird