

## 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