

## Army Reserve

Pearl Jam

How long must she stand  
Before the ground, it gives way  
To an endless fall  
She can feel this  
War on her face  
Stars on her pillow  
She's folding in darkness  
Begging for slumber

I'm not blind  
Can see it coming  
Looks like lightning  
In my child's eye

I'm not frantic  
I can feel it coming  
Violently shakes  
My body

Her son's slanted  
Always giving her  
The sideways eye  
And empty chair where dad sits  
How loud can silence get?  
And mom, she reassures  
To contain him  
But it's becoming a lie

She tells herself  
And everyone else  
Father is risking  
His life for our freedoms

I'm not blind  
I can see it coming  
Looks like lightning  
In my child's eye

I'm no frantic  
I can feel it coming  
Darling you'll save me  
If you save yourself