

Even Flow

Pearl Jam

Freezin' rests his head on a pillow made of concrete again
Oh Feelin' maybe he'll see a little better any days
Oh hand out faces that he sees come again ain't that familiar

Oh dark grin he can't help when he's happy he looks insane
Even flow

Thoughts arrive like butterflies
Oh he don't know
So he chases them away
Someday yet he'll begin his life again
Life again

Kneelin' looking through the paper though he doesn't know to read
Prayin', now to something that has never showed him anything
Oh, feelin', understands the weather or that winters on its way
, yeah
Oh, ceilings, few and far between all the legal halls of shame
Even flow

Thoughts arrive like butterflies
Oh, he don't know
So he chases them away
Someday yet he'll begin his life again
Whispering hands, carry him away
Him away, him away
Yeah!
Woo
Oh yeah yeah