

## Given To Fly

Pearl Jam

He could have tuned in, tuned in, but he tuned out  
a bad time, nothing could save him  
alone in a corridor, waiting, locked out  
he got up out of there, ran for hundreds of miles  
he made it to the ocean had a smoke in a tree  
the wind rose up, set him down on his knee  
a wave came crashing like a fist to the jaw,  
delivered him wings, "hey look at me now..."  
arms wide open with the sea as his floor  
oh, oh, oh...

flying, whole!  
high! wide! oh...

He floated back down cause he wanted to share  
his key to the locks on the chains he saw everywhere  
but first he was stripped, and then he was stabbed  
by faceless men, well fuckers...he still stands  
and he still gives his love, he just gives it away;  
the love he receives is the love that is saved  
and sometimes is seen a strange spot in the sky  
a human being that was given to fly...  
flying! whole...  
high! flying! whole...  
he's flying! woah...  
high... woah... oh...