

# Parting Ways

Pearl Jam

Behind her eyes there's curtains  
But they've been closed to hide the flames  
Remains

She know's there future's burning  
But she can smile just the same

And though her mood is fine today  
There's a fear they'll soon be parting ways

Standing like a statue  
A chin of stone a heart of clay  
Hey

And though he's too big a man to say  
There's a fear they'll soon be parting ways

Drifting away...Drifting away...Drifting away...Drifting away..  
.Drifting away...  
Drifting away...Drifting away...Drifting away...Drifting away..  
.Drifting away...