

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 to 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...