

# Pearl Jam, Elderly Woman Behind The Counter In

i seem to recognize your face  
haunting, familiar, yet i can't seem to place it  
cannot find the candle of thought to light your name  
lifetimes are catching up with me  
all these changes taking place, i wish i'd seen the place  
but no one's ever taken me  
hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away...  
hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away...  
i swear i recognize your breath  
memories like fingerprints are slowly raising  
me, you wouldn't recall, for i'm not my former  
it's hard when, you're stuck upon the shelf  
i changed by not changing at all, small town predicts my fate  
perhaps that's what no one wants to see  
i just want to scream...hello...  
my god its been so long, never dreamed you'd return  
but now here you are, and here i am  
hearts and thoughts they fade...away...  
hearts and thoughts they fade...away...  
hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away...  
hearts and thoughts they fade...