Pearl Jam, Even Flow

Freezin', rests his head on a pillow made of concrete, again Oh, Feelin' maybe he'll see a little better, set a days, ooh yeah

Oh, hand out, faces that he sees time again ain't that familiar, oh yeah

Oh, dark grin, he can't help, when he's happy looks insane, oh yeah

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, life again...

Kneelin', looking through the paper though he doesn't know to read, ooh yeah

Oh, prayin', now to something that has never showed him anything

Oh, feelin', understands the weather of the winters on its way

Oh, ceilings, few and far between all the legal halls of shame, yeah

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, gently lead him away

Him away, him away...

Yeah!

Woo...ah yeah...fuck it up...

Even flow, thoughts arrive like butterflies

Oh, he don't know, so he chases them away

Someday yet, he'll begin his life again, yeah Oh, whispering hands, gently lead him away

Him away, him away...

Yeah!

Woo...uh huh...yeah, yeah, mommy, mommy...