

# Pearl Jam, Parting Ways

behind her eyes there's curtains...  
and they've been closed to hide the flames, remains...  
she knows their future's burning, but she can smile just the same, 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...