

# Pearl Jam, Man Of The Hour

Tidal waves don't beg forgiveness  
Crashed and on their way  
Father he enjoyed collisions; others walked away  
A snowflake falls in may.  
And the doors are open now as the bells are ringing out  
Cause the man of the hour is taking his final bow  
Goodbye for now.

Nature has its own religion; gospel from the land  
Father ruled by long division, young men they pretend  
Old men comprehend.

And the sky breaks at dawn; shedding light upon this town  
They'll all come around  
Cause the man of the hour is taking his final bow  
G'bye for now.

And the road  
The old man paved  
The broken seams along the way  
The rusted signs, left just for me  
He was guiding me, love, his own way  
Now the man of the hour is taking his final bow  
As the curtain comes down  
I feel that this is just g'bye for now