

Pearl Jam, Sad

All the photographs were peeling
and colors turned to gray
He stayed... in his room with memories for days
He faced... an undertow of futures laid to waste
Embraced... by the loss of what he could not replace

There is no reason that she passed
And there is no god with a plan
It's sad... and his loneliness is proof
It's sad... he could only love you
It's sad

The door swings to a passing fable
A fate we may delay
We say... holding on... delivered in our own brace
He let em as he laid in bed
hoping that dreams would bring her back
It's sad... and his loneliness is proof
It's sad... he could only love you
It's sad

Holding his last breath
Believing... he'll make his way
But she's not forgotten
He's haunted... he's searching for escape

If just one wish could bring her back
It's sad... and his loneliness is proof
It's sad... he will always love you
It's sad