

# 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