

Wreckage

Pearl Jam

Visited by thought, another darkened day
How you are like the sun hiding somewhere beyond the rain
I'm needing for the light, stormy is the grey
Rivers overflowing, drowning all our yesterdays

Visited by thoughts on another darkened week
How even every winner hits a losing streak
The mistakes we all make and perfectly repeat
Chains are made by DNA refusing, refusing to release

Combing through the wreckage, pouring through the sane
Surrounded by the remnants, what we could and couldn't have
Raking through the ashes falling through my hands
Charcoal on the faces in the burned up photographs

Oh, visited by thoughts, and this I got to say
If you're feeling the leaving, I can't make you stay
I've only ever wanted for it not to be this way
But you're now like the water, and the water will find its way

Combing through the wreckage
Holding out, holding on
Combing through the wreckage
Combing through the wreckage

Oh, visited by thoughts and not just in the night
That I no longer give a fuck who is wrong and who's right
This game of winner takes all, and all means nothing left
Spoils go the victor, and the other left for dead

Uh-huh, combing through the wreckage
Holding out, holding on
Combing through the wreckage

Combing through the wreckage
Holding out, holding on
Holding out, holding
Holding you, holding on

(Combing through the wreckage)
Combing through the wreckage
(Falling through the wreckage)
Falling through the wreckage
(Combing through the wreckage)
Holding on
(Falling through the wreckage)
Holding on
(Combing through the wreckage)
Oh, holding on
(Falling through the wreckage)
Falling through the wreckage
(Combing through the wreckage)
Combing through the wreckage
(Falling through the wreckage)
Falling through the wreckage
(Combing through the wreckage)
Combing through the wreckage

(Falling through the wreckage)