

# Given to Fly

## Pearl Jam

He could've tuned in, tuned in  
But he tuned out  
A bad time, nothing could save him  
Alone in a corridor, waiting, locked out  
He got up outta there, ran for hundreds of miles  
He made it to the ocean, had a smoke in a tree  
The wind rose up, set him down on his knee

A wave came crashing like a fist to the jaw  
Delivered him wings, "Hey, look at him now"  
Arms wide open with the sea as his floor  
Oh, power, oh

He's.. flying  
Whole?  
High.. wide, oh

He floated back down 'cause he wanted to share  
His key to the locks on the chains he saw everywhere  
But first he was stripped and then he was stabbed  
By faceless men, well, fuckers  
He still stands

And he still gives his love, he just gives it away  
The love he receives is the love that is saved  
And sometimes is seen a strange spot in the sky  
A human being that was given to fly

High.. flying  
Oh, oh  
High.. flying  
Oh, oh  
He's?flying  
Oh, oh

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Lyrics submitted by Igor.

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