

Parachute

Guster

There we stand about to fly,
peeking down over land,
parachute behind.
What was that moment for
which we live
without a parachute
about to dive? Find myself convincing.
Blindly falling faster.
How easy.
Oh, know the place I'm leaving,
and the rest is just gone.
Oh, the adoration,
but how much strength does it take
for exploration,
for split decision?
Or are you stronger to remain? Find myself convincing.
Blindly falling faster.
How easy.
Oh, know the place I'm leaving,
and the rest is just gone.
It crept up on me,
Ignored all my pleas.
Begging to leave,
No justice to maim me.
Fell out of the sky,
Cease it to be.
Without a reply,
Gravity fails me.
And when I awoke,
I knew what was real.
I hope to convince you,
Lies they all torture me.
Opened the door,
Knew what was me.
I finally realized,
Parachute over me. Parachute over me.
Parachute over me.
(repeat ad lib)

