

# Parachute

Caroline Polachek

Awake from a dream  
One that started as a nightmare  
Like a war so extreme  
It erased itself from memory  
Here's where I jumped  
From the aeroplane without questioning it  
The curve of the coast of Los Angeles  
Spreading itself below

And blooming overhead, the parachute  
I've got to trust it now, oh

Change in the wind  
And I'm drifting from the crescent  
Pulled farther out  
From the shore than where I can swim to it

And blooming overhead, the parachute  
I've got to trust it now, oh

Closing in on the sparkle of the waves  
Go on, take me, it will feel like going home  
Go on, take me, I'm not afraid to drown  
What is this, pulling me back the other way  
To strip malls, highways, and treetops  
Landing on the soft ground