

Parachute

Darren Espanto

What if, my pattern was a prison cell
What if, I need another story to tell
Turn the page, or even change the book
Chapters, different letters
I'm gonna break the rules

So you gotta hurry up, and take it up
Try to put your head and take a run off
It's going down, but it don't feel this way
Like a parachute, I'm flying with the wind tonight
Like a parachute, I'm tumbling in the wind tonight
Like a parachute
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, ooh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Like a parachute

Nothing, nothings gonna tear me down
But somethings, somethings just have to change
Another taste to try, another try to taste

Going away pumping hearts
Screaming for, you gotta break the rules

Like you just gotta held up, and make it up
Prepare and the rain for the take off
It's going down, but it don't feel this way

Like a parachute, I'm flying with the wind tonight
Ooh
Like a parachute, I'm tumbling in the wind tonight
Like a parachute
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, ooh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Like a parachute, I'm flying with the wind tonight
Like a parachute, I'm tumbling in wind tonight
Like a parachute