

# 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, oooh  
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