

parachute (plan b)

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Took one step
At a time
Tracing lines
Careful not to trip

Cross my heart
And hope to die
I will try
To let me let you in

Now I'm falling
I don't want a parachute
Cannon balling
Diving right on into you

With all my senses upside down
You make it hard to miss the ground
You're all I need
I don't want a plan b

Butterflies
In safety nets
Tear the strings and let them fly again

Paper planes
In treasure chests
Set them free and hope for the best, cuz

Now I'm falling
I don't want a parachute
Cannon balling
Diving right on into you

With all my senses upside down
You make it hard to miss the ground
You're all I need
I don't want a plan b

Can we get close
Let the world go round
As we grow old
On the way down

Can we just hold
Hold each other now
As we grow old

Now we're falling
We don't need a parachute
Cannon balling
Diving right on into you

With all my senses upside down
You make it hard to miss the ground
You're all I need
I don't want a plan b

(Falling, falling)
I don't want a plan b

(Falling, falling)
I don't want a plan b