## **Soft Parachutes**

## **Paul Simon**

Soft parachutes, Fourth of July And villages burning Returning the bodies, all laid in a line Like soft parachutes

Last year, I was a senior
In Emmerson High School
I had me a girlfriend
We used to get high
And now I am flying
Down some Vietnam highway
Don't ask me the reason
God only knows why

Soft parachutes, Fourth of July And villages burning Returning the bodies, all laid in a line Soft parachutes