

Elysian Fields, Parachute

Something's calling my sunshine to the store
He thinks he'll get what he needs there
Sirens hide under each crack and wicked scar
They even made him a superstar
Someday you will wear a noble crown
And only you'll need to feel it
We're not letting this humble ship go down
We just need to steer it
And i burn it
Keep repeating it
My prayer
Don't give in out there
Holding fast to my John the Conqueror root
Lucky Hand don't desert me now
If you ever need a parachute
You can fall free with me baby
And I burn it, keep repeating it
My prayer
Don't give in out there
And I burn it
I keep repeating it
My prayer
Don't give in
And I burn it
I keep repeating it
My prayer
Don't give in
And I burn it
Keep repeating it
My prayer
Don't give in