

# Matthew Koma, Parachute

Think of me when your world seems to fall apart  
Under the weight of a heavy heart  
It's so material, criminal, what we put up on a pedestal  
Need a spark to start a fire  
Don't be afraid of a chance for a miracle  
Scare it away being cynical  
Step into open skies, close your eyes  
Jump into something you don't recognize  
Just reach your arms out wide

Cut me loose, my parachute won't let me fly  
I'll survive cuz we got love  
Summer days will fade away and pass us by  
But we'll survive cuz we got love  
Think of what we had, we got love  
And it's all we had, we got love  
Think of what we had, we got love

I'll be the voice when the whispers get too loud  
Your home base and the king that keeps you crowned  
Your breath when you're choking on your words  
Your sex your right turn  
When you're ready to start, lean on my heart baby  
Close your eyes just reach your arms out wide

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Think of what we had, we got love  
And it's all we had, we got love  
Think of what we had, we got love

Don't need a tune with a view on the Westside  
Just wanna wake up at your side  
Cuz when you know it, you know it  
In the blink of a moment  
It's like I'm, like I'm, like I'm falling for the first time

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