

Bright Eyes, I Wish I Had A Parachute (The Pi?ata Song)

Well I wish I had a parachute
Cos I'm falling back for you.
I can see the ground approaching now
But I'm not sure what to do.
Guess I feel like a piata
Won't you take a swing at me?
If you could just crack the shell open
I think inside you would find
Something sweet.

Well I hear you like a hunter now,
Your footsteps in the weeds.
I would gladly leave my hiding place
Yes, I'm hoping to be seen.
So let your arrow fly and sing
I'm well within your aim.
And lay your traps for a 1,000 miles
Please don't let me escape

The winter came to Omaha,
It left us looking like a bride.
A million perfect snowflakes-
No two are alike
So it's hard for me imagining the flaws in this design
I know debris it covers everything
But still I am in love..
With this life.