Bright Eyes, I Wish I Had A Parachute (The Pi?at

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.