

# Guster, Parachute

There we stand about to fly  
Peeking down over land  
Parachute behind  
What was that moment for which we live?  
Without a parachute about to dive  
I find myself convincing  
Blindly falling faster  
How easy  
Know the place Im leaving  
And the rest just is gone  
Oh the adoration  
But how much strength does it take  
For exploration  
For split decision  
Or are you stronger to remain  
I find myself convincing  
Blindly falling faster  
How easy  
Know the place Im leaving  
And the rest is just gone  
It crept up on me  
Ignored all my pleas  
Begging to leave  
No justice to name me  
Fell out of the sky  
Cease it to be  
Without a reply  
Gravity fails me  
And when I awoke  
I knew what was real  
Hope to convince you  
Lies they all torture me  
Opened the door  
Knew what was me  
I finally realized  
Parachute over me