

# Parachutes

Charlie Simpson

I don't need a parachute  
You don't need to ask if I'm okay  
I can look after myself  
We've been walking for hours now  
Nothing is starting to reach  
Blisters crack all over my skin  
Reminds you if you're living free

I'm so sorry for the pain,  
Sorry for the aches,  
Sorry for the moods I'm swinging.  
But I don't need your hand,  
I don't need your heart,  
I don't need a parachute.

I have tried to carry you  
As far as I could go but I'm not strong  
I love to do this on my own  
I pack my bags to leave this town  
Cause I'm not working back here any more  
On this shore

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Sorry for the aches,  
Sorry for the moods I'm swinging.  
But I don't need your hand,  
I don't need your heart,  
I don't need a parachute.

I'm so sorry for the greed,  
Sorry for the hate,  
Sorry for the mess I left you  
But I don't want it back  
I don't need it back  
I don't need a parachute.

What with the love that we share come alive tonight  
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