

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

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'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
What with the love that we share come alive tonight

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'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