

Parachute

Kris Allen

Come after me, I've been slipping through the cracks
I'm dug in deep, and nothing's making sense
You're the rope I grab a hold when I can barely reach

Ooh-oh, you've got me falling with a parachute
Saving me from black and blue
Ooh-oh, you've got me floating with a life vest
Both hands on my chest
You keep pounding 'til I can breathe, oh oh woah
Don't you ever give up on me

I've tried to hide it, I feel it in my bones
I've tried to fight it, yeah, and it's so hard to fight alone
But you're the net to catch my breath when I can't see the truth

Ooh-oh, you've got me falling with a parachute
Saving me from black and blue
Ooh-oh, you've got me floating with a life vest
Both hands on my chest
You keep pounding 'til I can breathe, oh oh woah
Don't you ever give up on me

Hit the ground running, running
Tell me that you're coming, coming
I can feel, I wanna feel your heartbeat next to me

Ooh-oh, you've got me falling with a parachute
Saving me from black and blue
Ooh-oh, you've got me floating with a life vest
Both hands on my chest
You keep pounding 'til I can breathe, oh oh woah
Don't you ever give up on me, oh oh woah
You keep pounding 'til I can breathe, oh oh woah
Don't you ever give up on me

Come after me, cause I've been slipping through the cracks
I'm dug in deep, and nothing's making sense