

## Parachutes (Funeral Song)

Mates of State

Twenty-five seconds to live and I'm falling down  
There the darling goes, magnetics that are pulling her down  
Twenty-five seconds to live and I'm waving high  
All this white's a thrill  
Turning just to give us the sign

And what I never had were pictures passing by  
Forces that make your way down  
And what I had between the things I never tried  
Was you reaching out in hopes that you could grab  
Forces that make your way down  
I'd say that's better 'cause at least I know you tried

At least I know you tried

Twenty-five seconds to live and I'm falling down  
There the darling goes, whipping out her funeral song  
Twenty-five seconds to live and I'm waving high  
Now he cuts to go, deciding just to trade it all in

And what I never had were pictures flashing by  
Forces that make your way down  
But what I had between the things I never tried  
Was you reaching out in hopes to hold your hand  
Forces that make your way down  
I'd say I'm better 'cause I lived before I died

At least I know you tried