

## Losing Sleep

Parachute

Stop these lies and start again,  
Break through bone and cut through skin,  
See just where your heart has been,  
By the trail left behind you.  
Oh it takes no time to make things clear,  
I might be blind but i can hear,  
By the sound of things I'm losing sleep,  
For all the right reasons.

And it goes down hard for me,  
That you just don't, don't seem to see,  
At the top you'll, you'll always be,  
Looking down  
To find yourself.  
So call me when you get here,  
And tell me when you hit that ground  
Tell me when you get here,  
Tell me when your plan breaks down.

When you stop your heart to make some space,  
For shallow drinks and social games,  
I kept it for reminders sake  
Of before the bottle found you.

And it goes down hard for me,  
That you just don't, don't seem to see,  
At the top you'll, you'll always be,  
Looking down  
To find yourself.

And  
Ohhh, whoa whoa ohhh  
Ohhh, whoa whoa ohhh  
Ohhh, whoa whoa ohhh  
Whoa ohhh

And it goes down hard for me,  
That you just don't seem to see,  
At the top you'll, you'll always be,  
Looking down  
To find yourself.

So tell me when you get here,  
Tell me when you hit that ground,  
Tell me when you get here,  
Tell me when your plan breaks down.