

# Parachute

## Elysian Fields

Something's calling my sunshine to the store  
He thinks he'll get what he needs there  
Sirens hide under each crack and wicked scar  
They even made him a superstar  
Someday you will wear a noble crown  
And only you'll need to feel it  
We're not letting this humble ship go down  
We just need to steer it  
And I burn it, I keep repeating it  
My prayer  
Don't give in out there  
Holding fast to my jungle conqueror  
Lucky hand don't desert me now  
If you ever need a parachute  
You can fall free with me baby  
And I burn it, I keep repeating it  
My prayer  
Don't give in out there

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