

# Parachutes

Jenn Grant

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  
My feet are starting to itch  
Blisters crack all over my skin  
And my shoes don't even fit.  
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  
Enough to do this on my own  
I pack my bags and leave this town  
Cause I'm not welcome back here any more  
Upon these shores.  
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.  
Well may the love, that we share, come alive tonight,  
yeah may 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.

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