

A lonely man leaps from a mountain town
stop him as he's half way down
Ask him what he's learned about the trip
He shyly smiles and moves his lip
A great day for a car crash
A pleasant day to make a change
The only thing left to do
Is pull on my parachut
It will take longer to land
But I can stand
And if I can count on you
To pull on your parachute
We will share time in the air
While we descend
Someone take away his gravity
He doesn't see he's plummeting
Gaining speed and twisting silently
He's sure to hit a street of trees
A great day for the cancer
A pleasant day to play it safe
The only thing left to do
Is pull on my parachute
It will take longer to land
But I can stand
And if I can count on you
To pull on your parachute
We will share time in the air
While we descend
He's not an arrow
But he knows the rest of us know
That he'll fly and he'll try
And when he comes crashing
The answers will flash in our face
The only thing left to do
Is pull on my parachute
It will take longer to land
But I can stand
And if I can count on you
To pull on your parachute
We will share time in the air
I just care that you're aware
But they'll have to meet us there