

Parachute

"Philadelphia"

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Like a gun shot from miles away she's moving in.
Like a rain storm without the clouds, she falls on him.
Like a phone call to warn the troop that never rings.

It's the truth before the lies.
It's the way she doesn't try.
It's the wink before the slight.
In Philadelphia.
In Philadelphia.

They met after work one day, she laughed with him.
They drove off their separate ways then met for drinks.
When he got home the silent guilt was deafening.

It's the truth before the lies.
It's the way she doesn't try.
It's the wink before the slight.
In Philadelphia.
In Philadelphia.

She thought that love was going to fight.
She thought that love was gonna take her home.
She thought love was gonna save her.
But love just never showed.

We think that love was always watching.
Oh we learned that love was supposed to win,
But sometimes it's the demons, that are standing in the
end.

He slips off his worn out suit and tries to rest.
She's a million miles away across the bed.
She rolls over and puts her hand across his chest.

It's the truth before the lies.
It's the way she doesn't try.
It's the wink before the slight.
In Philadelphia.
In Philadelphia.
In Philadelphia.
Oh...

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