

Upside Down

Magazine

I think of the distance
between you and me
which doesn't explain
why the strangest places
still call my name
I don't know how to live
I only know how to disappear
and I don't want to travel
and I don't want to stay here

They speak of destiny and fate
and powers that move unseen
and I get these pictures
of how my life might have been
I hear home is where the heart is
but I never get to learn
where my heart is

Upside down
upside down
I'm always turning things
upside down

The timing was right
but it was still a surprise
to find my heart had followed my eyes
I was lust another man
with his eyes on you
and a need for agony
that he had to subdue

Upside down ...
in your eyes