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