

## Upside Down

Smalltown Poets

You know I chose her to be mine  
Your one and only... that's what she told me  
But there is something on my mind  
You know it's how she...  
Never looks at me

She is walking upside down  
She holds a mirror  
So the ceiling is her ground  
Sees her reflection

While she's walking upside down  
But never what surrounds  
She's walking upside down

She likes to have me by her side  
I guess I look good ... over her shoulder  
She thinks i'll take this all in stride  
Immune to gravity I can't seem to pull her closer

She is walking upside down  
She holds a mirror  
So the ceiling is her ground  
Sees her reflection  
While she's walking upside down  
But never what surrounds  
She keeps walking, she keeps walking

Baby if the church is balanced on its steeple  
How in the world can it keep from losing all the little  
people

She is walking upside down  
She holds a mirror  
So the ceiling is her ground  
Sees her reflection  
While she's walking upside down  
But never what surrounds  
She's walking upside down