

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