

# Magazine, Upside Down

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 just another man  
with his eyes on you  
and a need for agony  
that he had to subdue

Upside down ...  
in your eyes