

Elisa, Upside Down

Some things are hidden in weird lands
Just like treasures
Volcanic bombs sleeping in your belly.
So innocently and you're their home.
They're ready now, and a strong wind's blowing
On the way down.
All seems to be bigger.
And the way up.
It's a funny picture of me
Looking like a monster.
Upupupside down, oh
Upupupside down, oh
Upupupside down, so lost
Up up up
Upon the hill a friendly face showing up
Lost in the woods you don't know who I am
And all I want is to keep on swinging
On my swing never felt so stable
Though I'm small
And I don't know many things
But I just love you strangers
Upupupside down, oh
Upupupside down, oh
Upupupside down, oh
Upupup
I have to lay down
(s like one thousand mouths talking to you)
I have to lay down
I have to lay down
I have to lay down
Upupupside down, so lost
Upupupside down, so real
Upupupside down, so lost
Upupupside down, is all I am
Upupupside down, is all I am
I'm upupside down
Upupupside down, I'm so lost
It's so real
Upupupside down is all I am.