

# Parallel Universe

Clara Benin

It doesn't seem to make sense  
Everything was going well  
Guess that was just the surface  
Cause underneath I could tell  
No, I couldn't. I couldn't tell

He was my brightest star  
In the night I couldn't ignore  
Cause when he plays his guitar  
He knows exactly where to go  
He takes the lead and I follow

Aimlessly I follow

In a parallel universe  
Everything in reverse  
Maybe you could be mine  
In a parallel universe  
Where timing is kind to us  
Maybe we would be alright

I put myself to blame  
I let you get away  
But I feel (equally bad)  
I close my eyes, I flashback  
And just like that, I relapsed

Helplessly I relapsed

In a parallel universe  
Everything in reverse  
Maybe you could be mine  
In a parallel universe  
Where timing is kind to us  
Maybe would be alright

In parallel universe  
Maybe you'd be my first  
I could be your only one  
Oh this universe is a curse  
Where's timing so cruel to us  
I don't know how to be alright

Don't want to live in world where you are not mine