

# Parallel Universe

Peter, Paul and Mary

Twinkle, twinkle little star  
How I wonder what you are  
Up above the world so high  
Like a diamond in the sky  
Twinkle, twinkle little star  
How I wonder what you are...

Do you ever get the feeling  
That we might be dealing with a Parallel Universe  
Where the floor is just the ceiling  
Of an equally appealing Parallel Universe

Lately I've been wondering  
If lightening follows thunder in a Parallel Universe  
First the boom and then the flash  
In an alternatively fashioned Parallel Universe

Though our lives may feel most comfortable to us  
There may be aliens looking right through us  
They may not even care  
They might be standing there  
Totally unaware too (ooh)

What if nights are really days  
hey, you can call me crazy in a Parallel Universe  
Where the end is the beginning  
Of a counter-clockwise spinning Parallel Universe

My friends are objecting  
To my spending time reflecting on this Parallel Universe  
They all say I'm paranoid  
But I don't think we can avoid  
The possibility of being first  
To find a Parallel Universe

Twinkle, twinkle little star  
How I wonder what you are...