

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...