

the upside to being down

i'm lucky all over
four leaf clovers are finding me
i'm pretty i feel fine
i'm a butterfly with moths flying behind

but the higher you fly the further you fall

i know how to smile teach me to frown
i know how to swim teach me to drown
i wanna be down
i wanna be down

tall poppies withered like sad weeds
pretty flowers on trees that tower from the bad seeds

from the top of the tree it's a long way to fall
when you're already down there's no fall
i have found *the upside to being down*

i know how to love teach me to lie
teach me to fall I know how to fly
don't wanna be high
don't wanna be high

from the top of the tree it's a long way to fall
when you're already down there's no fall
i have found *the upside to being down*